

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Sept. 1st, 1906.

The Death of Lady Campbell- Bannerman.

The death of Lady Henry Campbell-Bannerman, which occurred at Marienbad on the 30th of August, is one of those events which may profoundly influence the course of history. Of a retiring disposition, the deceased lady was hardly known to the great public, and, outside their circle of friends, few knew her even by sight. But those who were privileged to enjoy the friendship of the Prime Minister knew that in her Sir Henry had his most trusted adviser, his shrewdest counsellor, his unfailing stay and support in all his public and private affairs. It was she, it is said, who decisively intervened to frustrate the determined intrigue to force him into the House of Lords, for she, better even than her husband, knew where his strength lay. Whether this story be true or not, it illustrates the impression made on all who knew them of her strength of character, her sagacity and good sense. For years she had been a chronic invalid, suffering acutely from a distressing malady which the utmost skill of the physician was unable to cure. During all that long martyrdom Sir Henry was the most weariless of nurses, the most tender of companions. No stress of public duty was allowed to interfere with the service which by night and by day he was ever prompt to render. It was an open secret that if her physicians had insisted upon a permanent sojourn abroad Sir Henry would have resigned his high office. "My wife comes first," he always said, and those who stood nearest to him in the party often shuddered at the thought of how precarious was the security for the continuance in office of the one indispensable man in the Liberal Ministry. Now that she has gone no one can predict what will be the consequences of a bereavement which, in Dr. Johnson's phrase, "lacerates the continuity of existence."

Premiers and their Wives.

For Sir Henry, who is suffering the cruellest blow which can be dealt to the heart of a childless husband, a sympathy is felt so universal and so profound that it would be vain to attempt to express it in words. We can only hope that in the absorbing preoccupations of the duties which he alone can perform, the Prime Minister may, like Cobden, find some anodyne to dull the pain of bereavement. It is a notable fact that, with the exception of Mr. Balfour, who is unmarried, and Lord Rosebery, who was a widower, all our recent Premiers were singularly fortunate in their marriages. Lord Beaconsfield, Mr. Gladstone, Lord Salisbury—it is difficult to say which of these owed most to their wives. Mr. Gladstone always used to say that without Mrs. Gladstone he could never have borne the burdens of his supreme position, and that if anything ever happened to Catherine he would retire from public life. Lord Beaconsfield's indebtedness to his wife was often publicly acknowledged. Lord Salisbury found in Lady Salisbury exactly the helpmate—domestic, social and intellectual—which he needed. And in his domestic life Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was equally fortunate. Lady Henry was a plain, homely Scotch wife to look at, but only those who were privileged to enter into the intimacy of their family life can estimate how powerful, how inspiring, and how sustaining was the aid which, despite her ill-health, she always rendered her husband. She knew him best, and believed in him much more than he believed in himself. All the world now knows his sterling qualities and his supreme capacity for leadership. But she was the first, and for a long time the only one who knew what was in her husband, and it is well that she was not called hence before she heard her own estimate of his abilities confirmed by the unanimous voice of the whole nation.

The King and the Kaiser.

The chief political event of last month was the meeting of the King and the Kaiser at the Castle of Cronberg. The uncle and the nephew fell out in 1902; the breach was made worse in 1904; and last year, when I was in Berlin, I found even in the highest places the most astounding reports current as to the extent to which the misunderstanding between the King and the Kaiser was supposed to have jeopardised the peace of Europe. Some fictions are as mischievous as facts if they are believed to be facts, and it is unfortunately quite true that many German publicists and officials, otherwise quite sane and well-informed, honestly believed that the King was constantly urging his Ministers to adopt a policy towards Germany intended to precipitate war. It is to be hoped that the meeting at Cronberg will finally dispel this monstrous delusion. Even if the King had been much more put out with the Kaiser than he ever was, it would not have deflected the course of British policy, which, whatever party is in power, is steadily bent upon peace. Now that the two Sovereigns have publicly kissed and made friends before all the world, it is to be hoped that we shall hear no more of the malign influence his Majesty was supposed to exert on British policy. Of course, the fairy tales which Mr. Edward Dicey, for example, pleases himself by imagining about a cut-and-dried Anglo-German agreement having been drawn up and signed by King and Kaiser, are fairy tales, and nothing more. The revival of the British Monarchy of late years is a notable political fact, but, thank Heaven, it has not gone so far as to render it possible for the King to be his own Foreign Minister.

What Happened at Cronberg.

The King, with the Permanent Under-Secretary of our Foreign Office and the British Ambassador at Berlin, had a good talk with the Kaiser, who was accompanied by his Foreign Minister, Herr von Tschirschky. They talked over everything and settled nothing, excepting to agree that "no frictions whatever exist anywhere between England and Germany, it is only rivalry." It is officially declared that the meeting left satisfactory impressions on both sides. According to Mr. Bashford, usually well informed on such matters, the King before leaving Cronberg expressed himself with much emphasis as follows: "I am very much satisfied with my visit, which has afforded me great pleasure, and the Emperor has been very kind to me." The Kaiser, according to the same authority,



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

King Edward as Faust.

MARGUERITE (Germany): "He loves me, he loves me not, he loves me. . .
(From the garden scene in "Faust.")

assured his Ministers that the results of his meeting with the King had given him every possible satisfaction, and that it had been a source of great happiness to him to have met his uncle again. In direct confirmation of this mutual satisfaction, it is remarked that the King was in the best of spirits on his arrival at Marienbad, where his cure is progressing most satisfactorily. But as for a signed and sealed *entente*, it is sufficient to quote the statement reported by Mr. Bashford as having been made by a competent German authority:—"There was never any intention of suggesting an *entente* between us at Friedrichshof. We have no points of difference requiring settlement, so there would be no basis for an *entente* such as there was between England and France, and such as there is between England and Russia."

Mr. Haldane at Berlin.

Mr. Haldane, our Minister for War, who is rightly hailed by the German press as a firm friend of Germany, is at present the guest of the Emperor at Berlin. Instead of fooling away his time like some of his predecessors by donning a military uniform and watching military manoeuvres, the lessons of which he could better ascertain from the reports of his military attachés, Mr. Haldane is devoting himself to the study of the organisation of the German military staff and to the great military establishments which are to be found at the capital. The Kaiser has ordered that every facility shall be given him for his studies, and it is to be hoped that the War Office will profit by the way in which Mr. Haldane is spending his "holiday." Some foolish Opposition papers have been spreading baseless rumours concerning Mr. Haldane's "impending resignation." Mr. Haldane is not going to resign. Of all his colleagues in the Cabinet, he has gained most in

public
and h
a posi
desires
and a
service

Russia

place.
no fart
with th
in the
Musco
flood
provinc
sympto
To cop
sion, an
futile as
Nothing
other v
deeper
can res
viction
demand
commun
garrison
too wear
must be
allies ar
over to
The Ts
will sull
of the
threaten
Moscow
the dead
perish w

Ghastly

a night
which is
the exist
those wh
"Octobr
have issu
they say

public estimation since the Government was formed, and he is about the last man in the world to abandon a position in which he finds everything his heart desires—an infinite variety of tremendously hard work and a boundless field in which to render yeoman's service to the Empire.

The Russian Revolution. Among the subjects which the Sovereigns discussed at Cronberg the possible developments of the

Russian crisis naturally found a place. On that subject Kaisers and Kings can see no farther than meaner mortals. The future is black with thunder clouds, nor is there at present any rift in the Cimmerian darkness that covers the land of Muscovy. The dykes have burst, the revolutionary flood is surging over the outlands—the Baltic provinces, Poland and the Caucasus—and ominous symptoms threaten the tranquillity of Russia proper. To cope with such a situation by mere acts of repression, arrests here, hangings there, and the like, is as futile as an attempt to bale out an inundation with pails. Nothing can be done till the dykes are mended. In other words, Russia will steadily sink deeper and deeper into anarchy unless the Government can restore or create among its subjects a conviction that the very existence of civil society demands the rallying of all the moral forces of the community against the social peril. The existing garrison of the citadel of law and order is manifestly too weak to stem the torrent. New reinforcements must be obtained somehow, and the only available allies are in the enemy's camp. Nor will they come over to the autocracy excepting on their own terms. The Tsar will have to concede these terms or they will sullenly acquiesce in the spread of the welter of anarchy which threatens to drown Russia in blood. Moscow will be as much a city of the dead as Warsaw, and Russia will perish with the autocracy.

A Ghastly Spectacle. It would be difficult to conceive a more ghastly spectacle, even in

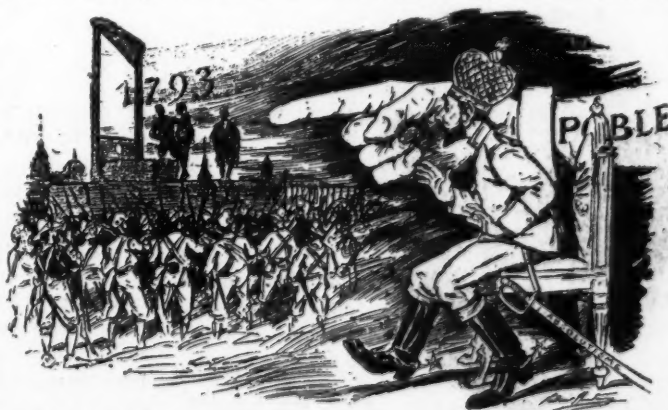
a nightmare, than the picture which is presented to the world of the existing state of Russia by those who are on the spot. The "Octobrists," the Whigs of Russia, have issued a manifesto, in which they say:—

Russia is drenched with gore; is groaning under grandiose lawlessness and unprecedented crimes. Human life has lost all value. Murders are committed every day by tens and by hundreds; arson, riots, and pillage are spreading over the entire land. The authority of the Government and the law is uprooted. Falsehood, calumny, and guile have deadened the moral sense; enmity and mutual ferocity have attained a degree at which they appear as an epidemic of frenzy.

In some way or other the moral authority of the Government must be restored, or all is lost. Yet it is very difficult to see how it is to be done. The criminals are the men on horseback just now in Russia, and their worst outrages are condoned by the mass of the Liberals, just as the outrages of the Land League commanded the more or less tacit approval of many Irish Nationalists, convinced by the bitter experience of generations that without outrages their movement would stop. The situation in Russia every day more and more justifies what I said of it last year—it is like a horribly magnified Brocken spectre of Ireland in the worst days of the Land agitation.

At Death Grips with Murder.

The Government is at death grips with murder. The policy of Repression from above is parried by a policy of Assassination, wholesale and retail, from below. Policemen and soldiers are shot down like partridges in the streets of Warsaw—on one day thirteen policemen, four police-sergeants, seven gendarmes, and four soldiers were shot dead, and eighteen wounded. General Minn, the commander of the terrible Semeonovsky Regiment, which trampled out the Moscow rising in blood, is coolly stalked by a young girl, with a revolver in one hand and a bomb in the other, and is shot dead as he sat on a bench in Peterhof railway station beside his



Sampans de Gracia.

[Barcelona.]

Observe, Reflect—and be Wise.

wife and daughter. Bombs are thrown at the Governor-General of Warsaw, and he is *hors de combat* with concussion of the brain. Revolutionary Committees levy blackmail, enforced by murder, in the Baltic provinces, until the Germans, the economic backbone of the district, are flying for their lives across the frontier. General Trepoff is said to have narrowly escaped death by poison. In St. Petersburg itself, as M. Stolypin, the Prime Minister, is giving an official reception at his house on the Islands, four assassins drive up disguised as a General and his suite, demand admittance, and, on being refused, hurl a couple of bombs into the ante-chamber, which, exploding, shatter the house and kill thirty-three persons, confounding guilty and innocent, women and children, in one common holocaust. M. Stolypin escaped uninjured, but his little son and daughter were shattered almost to death by the explosion, and three of the assassins were blown to bits. The Emperor expresses his dismay, but the Revolutionists calmly announce future executions on a still ghastlier scale, nor do they lack agents who go willingly to death if by dying they can purchase the death of the enemy. And so the terrible death grapple in the darkness goes on day and night, nor is there anyone who can predict how it will end.

**The Progress
of
the Struggle.**

M. Stolypin appears to be a strong, cool, resolute man, who refuses to be terrorised into the abandonment of a policy of reform. The new Duma is to be elected in due course, with strict regard to the letter of the fundamental law. The

Crown lands are to be distributed among the peasants, education is to be made universal, and at the same time the law is to be enforced. The Cadets, or Constitutional Democrats, have somewhat discredited themselves by abandoning the path of legality in issuing their Wiborg manifesto. The Tsar was



Professor Milyukoff.
One of the leaders of the Constitutional
Democratic Party.

within his right in dissolving the Duma, and it was a tactical error to reply by advising a refusal to pay taxes. The taxes continue to be paid. That is a salient fact of the situation. The Exchequer received in the first five months of this year £9,500,000 more than in the corresponding period of 1905. Add to this the astonishing fidelity of the majority of the troops. At Sveaborg and at Cronstadt there have been bloody mutinies, but in both places, as previously at Sevastopol, the mutinies were drowned in blood. Whatever may be thought of the merits of the dispute, it is impossible not to admire the amazing staunchness of the soldiers and police, who are the targets for the bullets of every desperate assassin, but who, nevertheless, remain true to their bread and salt, despite the most frantic appeals of the revolutionaries to desert their colours. The real abiding danger-point is the land question. The revolutionary agitators are busy inciting the peasants to acts of violence, and now that the harvest is over jacquerie may become general instead of, as hitherto, being sporadic and intermittent. It is very difficult to say what can be done, but so far as outsiders can see the best thing to do would be to hurry on the elections for the Duma; and if the new elections should result, as Ministers expect, in the return of a more moderate majority, the sooner the onerous responsibility of evolving order from chaos is shifted on to the shoulders of that majority the better. The Tsar's saying about the Duma, "They think I am conferring a privilege; I am really asking them to share a burden," should not be forgotten. His troubles just now are largely due to the fact that he is trying to carry that burden alone.

**Asia and
Parliamentary
Government.**

The Sultan of Turkey has been sick and in danger of death, and the Shah of Persia, at his wits' end how to cope with the discontent of his people, has now decided to summon a National Council at Teheran, composed of representatives of the princes, clergy, royalties, nobles, merchants and tradesmen. Peasants are apparently not to be represented. "The National Council shall deliberate on all important affairs of State, and shall have the power and right to express its views with freedom and full confidence with regard to all reforms which may be necessary to the welfare of the country." The unrest in Egypt does not seem to be abating. Pan-Islamic intrigue, excited through the native press, and subsidised, it is alleged, by the Sultan, still disturbs the rest of Lord Cromer, who might do well to consider whether the Khedive should not follow the example

of the
is said
of rep
with t
recent
World.
much l

the

King P
retired
bygone
charact
who ha
charact
sent a r
not as
Further
Bulgaria
a town
bitter c
were b
the oth
British
Bulgaria
the Bul
garians,
respons
denied
burned
killing
great r
the Bul
relations
immedia
donia.
smoulder
of Russia
misfortu

The E
Jud

case of
It remin
which al
a naked
"He ha
Appeal
Our reac

of the Shah. Even the Dowager Empress of China is said to have decided upon introducing some kind of representative system into China in accordance with the recommendations of the Commission which recently made a flying reconnaissance of the Western World. If Persia and China set up parliaments, how much longer will India have to wait?

Unrest in the Balkans.

The British Government has at last condescended to enter into diplomatic relations with Serbia, to the no small satisfaction of King Peter and his people. The regicides have been retired from the army, and we have agreed to let bygones be bygones. I publish in this number a character sketch of King Peter by my son Alfred, who has faithfully conformed to the principle of our character sketches, which endeavour always to represent a man as he appears to himself at his best, and not as he appears to his enemies at his worst. Further south the old feud between the Greeks and Bulgarians has broken out with violence at Anchiatis, a town on the Black Sea, which was the scene of a bitter conflict, as the result of which 816 houses were burned to the ground. Each side blames the other. The Greek Government appeal to the British Government to protect their Greeks of Bulgaria. The Sultan has made representations which the Bulgarians loftily ignore. According to the Bulgarians, the Greek Metropolitan is principally responsible, a theory which is of course indignantly denied at Athens. A Greek band of seventy men burned two houses in the Bulgarian village of Yovitsa, killing three Bulgarians and kidnapping five. A great meeting at Philippopolis has called upon the Bulgarian Government to suspend diplomatic relations with Greece, and has insisted upon the immediate execution of effective reforms in Macedonia. All this looks like a renewed outbreak in the smouldering volcano of the Near East. The paralysis of Russia at such a time as this is an international misfortune.

The Education Judgment.

The judgment in the Court of Appeal in the West Riding Education case has been compared to the verdict of the Court in the case of the Seven Bishops in the reign of James II. It reminds me rather of the well-known nursery tale in which all the courtiers agreed to praise the costume of a naked king, until a little child blurted out the truth, "He has not got any clothes on." The Court of Appeal has played the part of the child in the story. Our readers may remember that I foreshadowed last

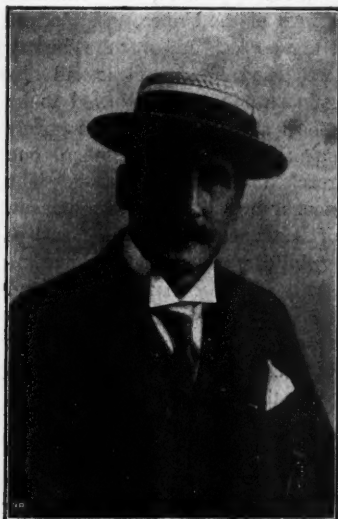
month the possibility of that which has now taken place. The real hero of the situation is not the Master of the Rolls or Mr. Justice Farwell, but the writer who veils his identity under the *nom de plume* of "Hakluyt Egerton." In his little book, published more than a year ago, he anticipated the recent judgment, and set forth in full detail the arguments which made him confident that the Court of Appeal could decide no other than it did. But what a farce it is after all! An Act of Parliament was interpreted in a certain way by the Ministry that passed it. That interpretation was administratively enforced in the face of widespread and strenuous opposition, was confirmed by the then Law Officers of the Crown, and adopted into the recognised text-books. All over the country men and women welcomed imprisonment and distraint in protest against a policy they believed to be unrighteous. The local authorities of Wales openly rebelled against Whitehall, and more than one English authority reached the verge of revolt. The Central Executive sought the assistance of Parliament, and a special Act of Parliament armed the Board of Education with extraordinary powers against the militant Councils. A General Election took place, and partly, at least, as the result of this obnoxious interpretation, the party responsible for it suffered, not defeat, but annihilation. The new Ministers took over the interpretation that had helped to ruin their predecessors; the new Law Officers confirmed it—asserted it in Parliament, contended for it in the Courts. Now the Courts have spoken; the interpretation that has convulsed Britain, and has been accepted by the responsible leaders and advisers of each party, is completely wrong!

The Crucial Clause.

The decision is governed by the fact, fully recognised at the Education Office, but curiously ignored by the public, that ever since the first Education Act of 1870 the public elementary school as a teaching institution is purely secular. Religious instruction may or may not be given in a public elementary school, but the Board takes no cognisance of it. Religious teaching is excluded from the list of grant-earning subjects; the instructions prescribed and the standards of efficiency are purely secular. School Boards whose authority was transferred to the new local authorities had permission, but no mandate, to superadd to the secular instruction Cowper-Temple religious teaching, and if they did so they were bound to see that it was kept efficient. For the efficiency of denominational religious teaching in voluntary schools neither the School Board nor the

Education Office had any responsibility. Hence, when by the Act of 1902 the whole of the voluntary schools were transferred to the local authorities, by the maintenance mandate, Clause 5, religious instruction would remain outside the jurisdiction of the new bodies unless special provision was made to meet such a contingency. No such provision having been made, the local authorities have no power to pay for religious teaching other than Cowper-Templeism, for which they receive permission under Clause 5, which transfers to them the prerogatives and powers of the School Boards.

shall maintain and keep efficient all public elementary schools within their area which are necessary." But as they have no statutory powers to enforce efficiency in religious teaching, they have no obligation to pay for it; and as they have no obligation to pay, neither have they any authority to pay. This, although not expressly laid down by the Court, which naturally confined itself solely to the issue placed before it, is a clear matter of inference and is not seriously denied. Therefore at one fell swoop goes all provision from the rates heretofore illegally paid for the maintenance of denominational teaching in the transferred voluntary



Photograph by

[Hawkins.



Photograph by

[Hawkins.



Photograph by

[Russell and Sons.

Lord Hawke (Yorkshire).

Mr. Marsham (Captain of Kent).

Lord Dalmeny (Surrey).

The struggle for the County Cricket Championship, which ended in the victory of Kent.

How the Question Arose.

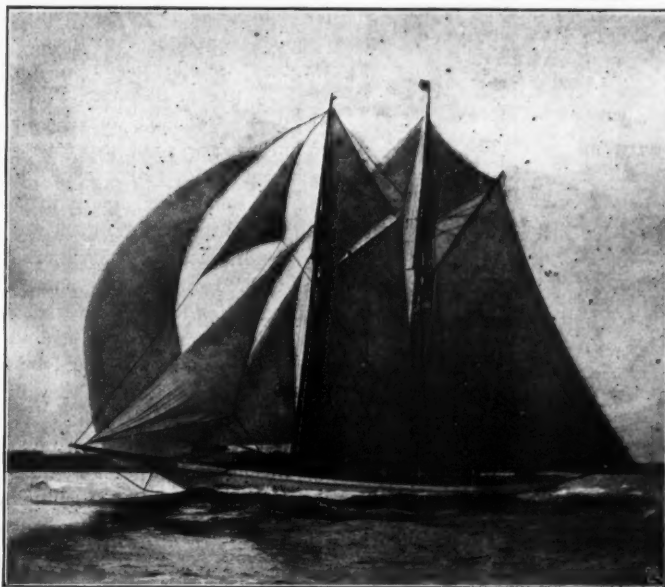
The West Riding educational authorities held that they had not this power, and refused to pay that proportion of the salaries of the teachers in non-provided schools which represented the time devoted to denominational education. It was *ultra vires*, they said, and they might be surcharged by the Public Auditor. The case was fully argued before the Court of Appeal, which by two to one decided that the West Riding authorities were right, and that the Act of 1902 imposed on the local authorities no obligation to pay for religious teaching in non-provided schools. Their only obligation to pay anything arose out of the mandate imposed upon them in Clause 5: "The local authority

schools. Cowper-Templeism may be paid for out of the rates, but instruction in Church and Catholic catechisms must be paid for by the voluntary subscriptions of Churchmen and Catholics.

Its Political Result.

The immediate political result has been to strengthen the hand of the Government in their dealings with the House of Lords. If the Education Bill is thrown out, all local authorities will be surcharged with every penny that they pay to teachers for giving denominational education. That is the letter of the bond, and if our Shylock must have his bond, he shall have it with much the same results that followed in the "Merchant of Venice." Such a solution, however welcome

it might be to some Laodicean Churchmen, is gall and wormwood to the high Anglicans, who cannot tolerate a judgment which places Cowper-Templeism in the position of the one form of religious faith which commands a monopoly of State endowment. They see a new and undenominational Established Church set up in the schools, and in their hatred of their rival some of them are



Photograph by

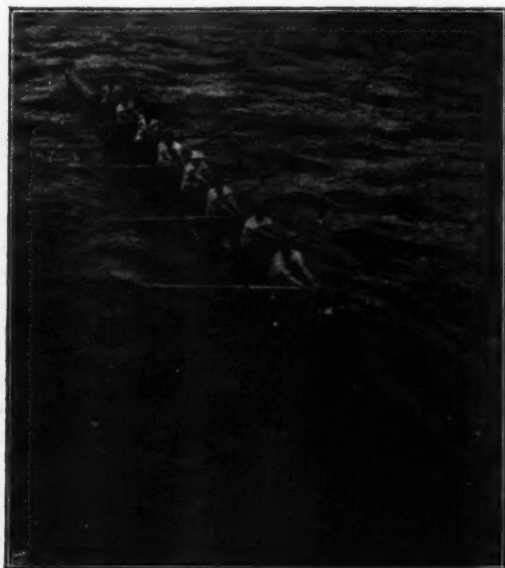
[Kirk]

The Yachting Season at Cowes.

The Kaiser's yacht, *M-teur* (412 tons) in the Solent.

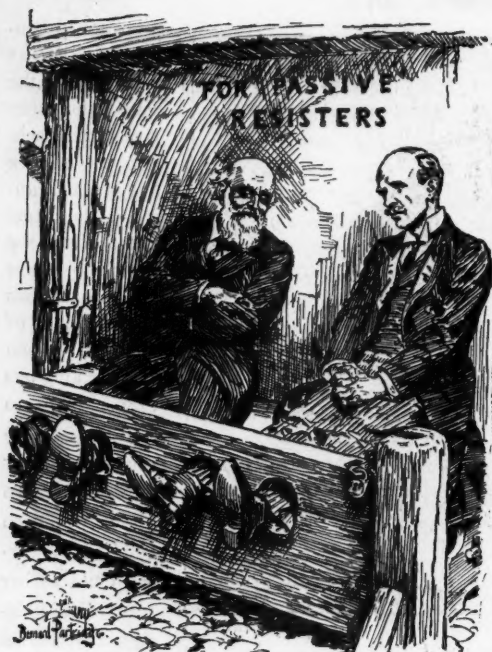
prepared to banish religious teaching from the school altogether rather than submit to such a badge of inferiority. The situation reminds the cynical observer of the famous judgment of Solomon when the wise king was called upon to settle the question of maternity between the two harlots who each claimed the living child as her own. The judgment of Parliament is likely to follow the famous

PREPARING FOR THE RACE OF SEPTEMBER 8th.



THE RIVAL CREWS FROM CAMBRIDGE AND HARVARD.

These photographs were taken from Hammersmith Bridge while the crews were practising over the whole course. They are interesting as showing the different positions occupied by the Cambridge men (on the left) and the Harvard men (in the right-hand picture).



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Extremists Meet.

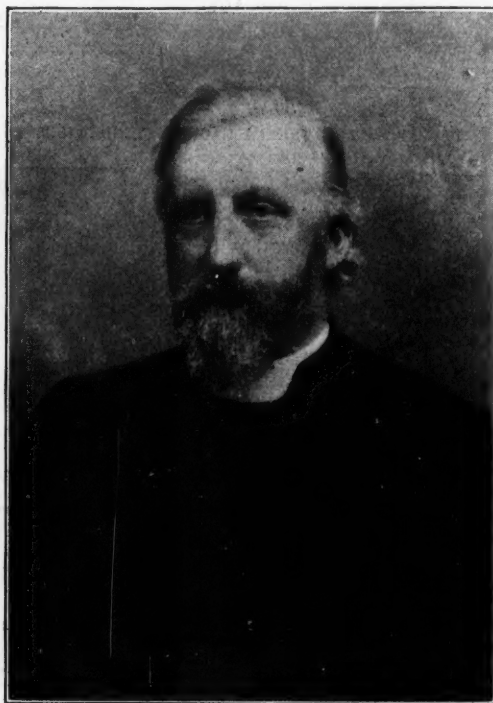
DR. CLIFFORD (to the new arrival, Lord Hugh Cecil): "This is a pleasant surprise, having you here to keep me company!"

precedent, and Cowper-Templeism will be strengthened rather than weakened by the readiness of the high Anglicans to knife any religious teaching if they cannot saddle their own pet dogmas on the rates. The Government will press the Bill as it stands, the Lords will mutilate it, the House of Commons will reject the Lords' amendments, and then the Peers will stand between the devil and the deep sea. If they persist they must face the position defined by the West Riding judgment; if they give way they must pass the Bill practically as it stands. For once the Law Courts have rendered efficient and timely help to a Liberal Administration.

Possible Alternatives.

If the Bill is thrown out, one of four things must happen: (1) the teachers in denominational schools must consent to be docked of such proportion of their salaries as represents the value of the time they devote to religious teaching. This course commends itself to the Bishop of Manchester as good for electioneering purposes. The teachers, however, will probably regard it in a different light. (2) The local authorities may revise their contracts with their teachers, and agree to continue

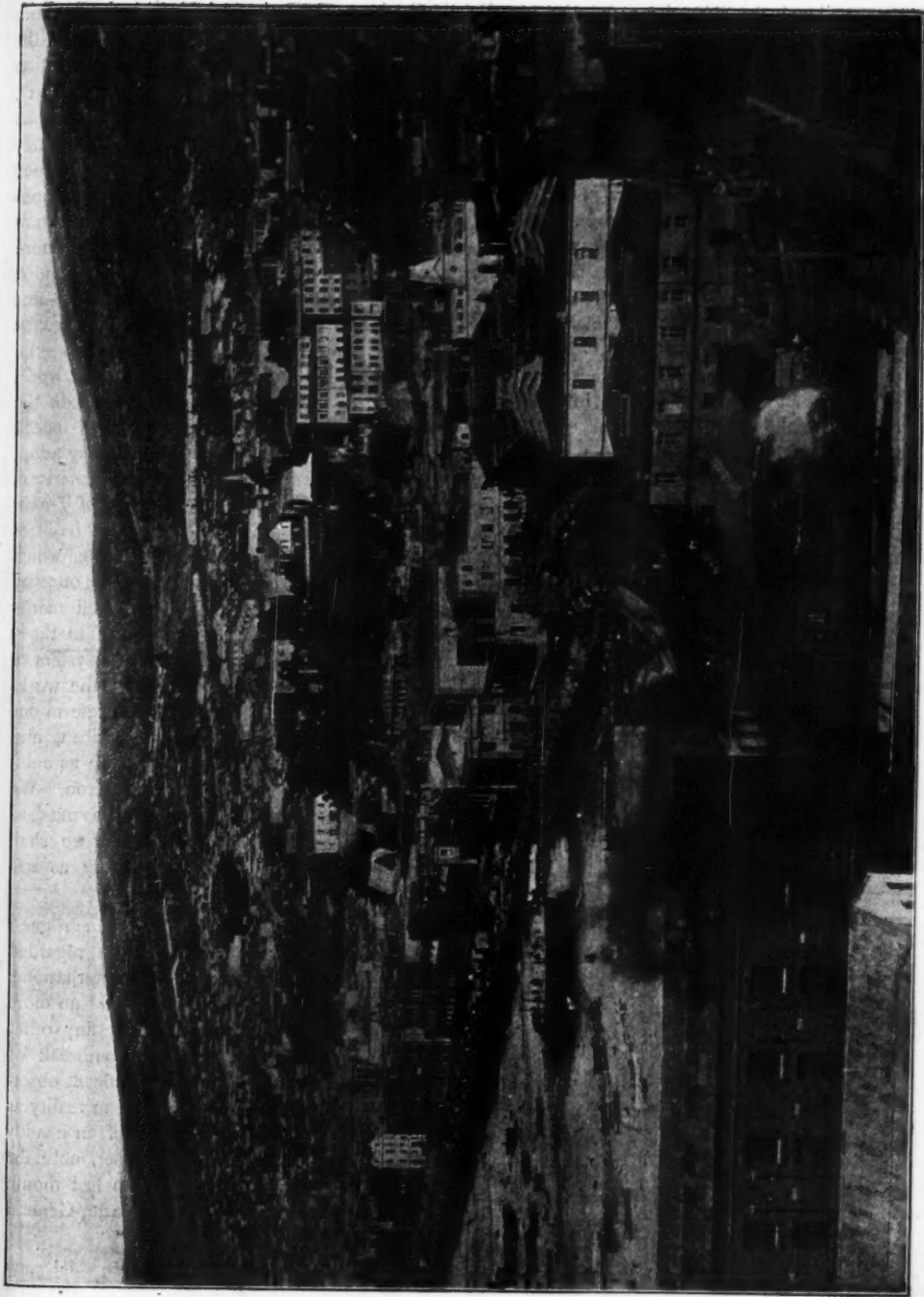
to pay them their present salaries, while expressly in terms exempting them from the obligation to give religious teaching. This would be nominally equivalent to a rise of salary or granting more pay for less work, on the understanding that although not obligatory the work would be done all the same. This seems so obvious a way out that it is certain to be tried by local authorities that are under Anglican influence. (3) The sum needed to pay the teachers for religious education will be raised by private subscription. The local authorities will reduce the salaries *pro rata*, and the Church will send round the hat to raise the balance. (4) Religious instruction might be allowed to lapse altogether. As it would be difficult to say which of these courses would be most unpopular, the probability is that the Bill will pass. But it must not be forgotten that the clericals of the extreme Right will sacrifice anything rather than lose the right of appointing the teachers, which, as the Bishop of Manchester indiscreetly admitted, "is the key of the position." It is round the status of the teacher and his independence of the parson that the battle rages, and on that point the Government stands firm.



Photograph by

[Russell and Sons.]

The New Bishop of Truro.
(Dr. Stubbs, Dean of Ely.)



A GENERAL VIEW OF VALPARAISO BEFORE THE EARTHQUAKE

The earthquake occurred on August 16th. At eight o'clock in the evening the whole city seemed suddenly to swing backwards and forwards. Then immediately afterwards there was a jolt of such mighty force that whole rows of buildings toppled to the ground in a few seconds.

**C.-B.'s
First Bishop.**

The first episcopal appointment of the Prime Minister has given universal satisfaction. Not even the most prejudiced Unionist can deny that Dr. Stubbs, the learned historian and public-spirited citizen, is in every way fit to exercise episcopal authority in the Established Church. For a long time past the Liberal clergy, whether Broad or Evangelical, have been ignored by the makers of Bishops. Mr. Gladstone, in Church affairs, was a worse Tory than Lord Salisbury, and the result is that, with the solitary exception of the Bishop of Hereford—Lord Rosebery's Bishop—the lawn-sleeved benches in the House of Lords are packed with high Anglicans, staunch Conservatives, or out-and-out clericals. There will now be two prelates with a lay mind in the House of Lords, for although Bishop Stubbs will vote against the Government on the Education Bill, he is an eminently reasonable and sensible man whose leanings are entirely democratic. We congratulate C.-B. on the choice he has made, Dr. Stubbs on his preferment, and the Diocese of Truro upon its new Bishop.

Spelling Reform.

We all hate and abhor any variation in the familiar spelling of the English language. What Mark Twain calls "variegated spelling" irritates us as we are irritated by seeing a child with a dirty nose, or at having to sit at table with a man who puts his knife into his mouth. John Bull will be slow to follow President Roosevelt in his bold adventure in favour of spelling reform. Henceforth all the President's "eds" are to be "ts," and the official language of the American Republic is to be spelled in accordance with the recommendations of the Simplified Spelling Board. These recommendations may be abbreviated as follows:—

- (1) Choose one form of spelling and stick to it.
- (2) Substitute t for ed and drop the doubled consonant in words like dipped.
- (3) Eliminate the diphthong.
- (4) Drop the e in words like judgement, the final te in words like etiquette, the final igh in words like though, the final l, me and ue in words like distill, programme and demagogue.
- (5) Use s for c in words like defence, and z for s in words like criticise.
- (6) Substitute f for ph in words like sulphur.
- (7) Drop the u in words like honour and labour, and the c in words like scythe.
- (8) Spell words like theatre theater.

This is a first instalment. There is more to follow hereafter.

**English
or
American?**

People, especially the New York editors, ridicule President Roosevelt, and in this country there is a comfortable conviction that we need not worry ourselves about his radical innovations.

But those who concern themselves with the realities of things recognise in the President's action the most significant blow which American ambition has dealt to the supremacy of the Mother Country. The building of a dozen American *Dreadnoughts* would not more plainly challenge Britain's supremacy in a domain in which she has hitherto reigned supreme. The adoption of the recommendations of the Simplified Spelling Board is a new Declaration of Independence, a subtler and more deadly revolt than that which broke up the Empire in the eighteenth century. For if it succeeds—and it will succeed unless we forestall such a catastrophe by ourselves taking steps to share in its success—the one great tie which unites the English-speaking world will disappear. Americans will no longer speak the English language. They will write and speak American. And from the day in which they adopt a phonetic system of spelling English, it is American, and not English, that will become the *lingua franca* of the world. Even now English, despite our habit of writing a word "chair" and pronouncing it "table," which compels every foreigner to learn it twice over, once by the ear and once by the eye, has such signal merits that it is distancing all competitors. But if to those natural advantages there be added a simple system of rational spelling, in a hundred years all the world would be speaking English. If we do not reform our spelling, all the world will speak American, and English as she is spelled in England will be as unintelligible to the rest of mankind as Anglo-Saxon. We may hate President Roosevelt's innovation as much as we like. But we shall have to follow it or we shall get as badly left in the twentieth century as was George III. in the eighteenth.

**Two Views
of
Militarism.**

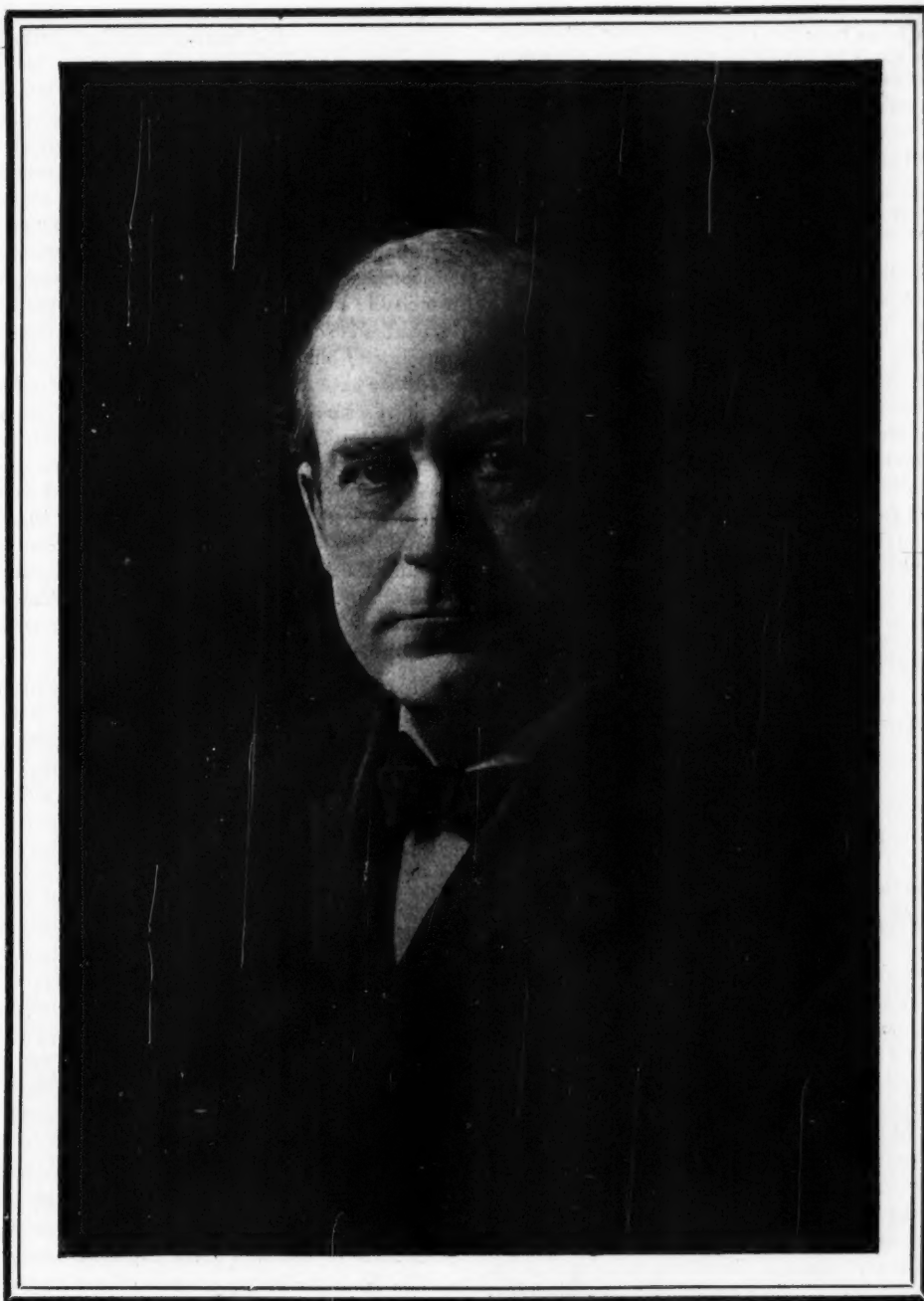
The Kaiser told a French guest the other day that he regarded anti-militarism as an international plague, and that he could no more rejoice at its appearance in France or any other country than he could welcome the outbreak of cholera across the frontier. It was a significant observation. Would that anti-militarism were in reality as catching as cholera! As an expression of an exactly opposite sentiment to that of the Kaiser, note the remarkable speech delivered at Toronto last month by Sir William Mulock, formerly Postmaster-General of Canada. He said:—

This Canada of ours is the only country in the world worth living in, the only country that is not burdened with great military debts handed down by previous generations. Keep it on those lines. Watch carefully every tendency towards

realities
ion the
mbition
Country.
thoughts
remacy
reigned
adations
a new
l more
Empire
ls—and
strophe
ss—the
g world
eak the
speak
y adopt
merican,
franca
abit of
"which
nce by
merits
those
stem of
world
rm our
n, and
s unin-
a. We
much as
e shall
as was

guest
garded
ational
o more
other
eak of
obser-
ality as
exactly
ote the
month
eneral

d worth
h great
Keep it
towards



Photograph by]

[Haines.

THE HON. W. JENNINGS BRYAN.

Probable Democratic Candidate for the United States Presidency.

militarism, for we know that preparation for war leads to war. Remember this is the last spot of refuge on God's green earth where men can come and not pay for the sins of their ancestors. Amen! and Amen!

**The Fruits
of
Militarism
at
Home.**

The War Stores Commission has now published its Report, which acquits our Army officers of corruption, but convicts them of a stupidity and ineptitude so crass that they allowed the nation to be robbed of a million and a half sterling in South Africa, after the war was over. Of course no one believes that there was no corruption. Everybody who had any business to do in South Africa during the war knows that without corruption no business could be done. It is asserted now that it was only warrant officers and men from the ranks who took bribes. People may swallow that in London; in South Africa it would be reserved for the exclusive consumption of the Marines. The canker of corruption has eaten very deeply into our society both at home and abroad. A great contractor once told me that the Chinese were the only nation left with whom you could do business honestly, and they were in danger of succumbing to this universal malady of a civilisation in which the making haste to get rich leads men to tolerate practices which are little better than downright picking and stealing. Mr. Haldane will do well to apply the probe continually, and when a culprit is caught red-handed punishment should be both public and merciless. Some evils need to be cauterised with red-hot iron.

**The Loss
of
the Montagu.**

The most brilliant captain in the British Navy, who was destined to command the *Dreadnought*—Captain Adair, of the *Montagu*—has been tried by court-martial for losing his ship in a fog on Lundy Island. Together with Lieutenant Dathan, he has been severely reprimanded and dismissed his ship. As the ship is now a rusty wreck in the Bristol Channel, these officers may be said to have effectively dismissed themselves. But the verdict of the Court shows how very different is the temper of the Navy from that of the Army. Half the generals whom we sent out to South Africa would have been dismissed the service if the Army had been imbued with the same high sense of discipline and efficiency which is the salvation of the Navy. Captain Adair will in time get another ship, when it is to be hoped his zeal as a scientist in studying wireless telegraphy will not again lead him to neglect the elementary duty of taking soundings when his ship steams through a fog in the Bristol Channel.

**After San Francisco,
Valparaiso.**

Old mother earth has shaken her crusted back once more, and this time she has tumbled into ruin another great city on the Atlantic seaboard. The destruction of Valparaiso, which was brought about by a long-continued series of earthquake shocks on August 16th, has been almost as terrible a catastrophe as the destruction of San Francisco. Unlike the earthquake in the northern hemisphere, the coming of this earthquake was foreseen, and its probable advent was announced in the press two days before the convulsion occurred. The warning was disregarded; but if everyone had taken heed, what could they have done? Earthquakes are not maladies for which science has as yet discovered any remedies, and a panic-stricken exodus from the doomed city might have caused more suffering than it could have prevented. Several cities in the interior of Chili are said to have been destroyed, and Juan Fernandez, the island of Robinson Crusoe, has been completely submerged. All estimates as to the loss of life and property are untrustworthy. Valparaiso will lie, like San Francisco, in order to conceal facts that might tend to retard the re-establishment of her prosperity.

**W. J. Bryan's
Return.**

Mr. W. J. Bryan is back again in the United States, and is being welcomed with all the pomp and majesty of the Heir Presumptive to the Presidency. He is to begin the campaign forthwith, and for months to come the silver-tongued orator will endeavour to win back the support of those who were alienated by his devotion to the silver standard. Mr. Bryan has apparently convinced himself that he must pose as a Conservative. He is too Conservative even to approve offhand of President Roosevelt's spelling reforms. It is all very well to play up to the cautious men of the party. But if you play Othello you do not need to black yourself all over, and this excess of zeal seems to be at present the chief obstacle to Mr. Bryan's realisation of the ambition of his life. Mr. Bryan's opening speech contained one novelty. He definitely and in good set terms demands the State ownership of railways. This is a more practical plank than his old sixteen-to-one silver standard hobby, and its declaration, amidst the execrations of the New York capitalist press, is a notable landmark in the progress of the New World towards the State Socialist ideals of Europe. If Mr. Bryan and Mr. Hearst intend to fight the next Presidential campaign on the platform of State and municipal ownership of the great natural mono-

polies of gas, water, electricity and transport, they will force the pace of collectivism all round the world.

The Pope and the French Bishops. Pity the sorrows of an infallible Pontiff who is misled by his Secretary of State upon a public question of vital importance! It

is all very well to be infallible in matters of faith and morals when you are called to pronounce upon them *ex cathedra*, but that helps you little when your able Anglo-Spanish factotum conceals from you facts which you ought to have known, with the result that you tumble headlong into a pit. Such appears to have been the secret of the present Pope's Encyclical declaring war against the French Government. The French bishops found to their dismay that their supreme head knew nothing about their desire for a *modus vivendi* with the Government, and assumed, indeed, that they were unanimous in desiring to go upon the warpath. The story goes that Mery del Val, whose duty it was to coach the Pope as to the facts, either suppressed or misrepresented the declared opinions of the French episcopate in order to precipitate a combat with the Republic. I should be loath to believe that Mery del Val, who, although of Spanish race, is of English education, could stoop to play so traitorous a part. No treason can be greater than to mislead your chief, who has to rely upon you as his eyes and ears in collecting the information upon which he has to take action. To do this from stupidity is bad, but to do it with the design of "pulling his leg"—to quote a slang phrase—is unpardonable. Whoever was to blame, the Pope did not know his facts, and his Encyclical thus raises far more searching questions as to the claims of the Church than the minor issues raised by Disestablishment.

The Church and the Republic.

The revelation of the lack of connection between the French Episcopate and their sovereign head does more injury to the Papacy than the worst that the French Government can do by its Law of Separation. For if the Commander-in-Chief does not even read the messages of the General Staff of the army operating at the seat of war, what can be done with such a commander? The French Bishops on May 31st, by a majority of twenty-two, declared in favour of making terms with the State, and in August the Pope, dealing in perfect good faith, and believing that he is in accord with the unanimous wishes of the French Episcopate, proclaims a policy of uncompromising defiance. The

Republican Government, as might be anticipated, stands firm. It will enforce the law, and if the Church refuses to submit, so much the worse for the Church. She will lose her sacred edifices, and the curés will lose their pensions. The French bishops loyally obey their Pope; but Englishmen generally do not take any serious interest in the quarrel between Rome and the Republic. They will patch it up somehow, and muddle on as before.

Women and the Franchise.

The Legislative Council of Melbourne last month rejected the Woman's Franchise Bill for the fourteenth time. The Council may live in history chiefly because of its Partingtonian tenacity in persisting in mopping back the waves of the political Atlantic. An International Woman's Franchise Congress has been held at Copenhagen, which was attended by influential representatives of British women. It is evident that whatever may be the loss



Photograph by]

[Hughes and Mullins.

The late Miss Elizabeth Sewell.

(Died at Bonchurch aged ninety-two. She wrote a book every year between 1844 and 1885.)

of faint-hearted and false friends which the cause has had to suffer on account of the adoption of a more active policy, the conduct of Miss Kenney, the Pankhursts, and others has given a stimulus to the movement all round the world. The Finnish women are going to nominate one of their number for a seat in the Diet that is about to be elected. When asked how it was they had secured so great a victory, the Finnish delegates at Copenhagen replied, "We owed it to two things: (1) Co-education in primary and secondary schools and the universities, and (2) to the fact that in our struggle against Russia women fought side by side with the men." The prisoners who were guilty of *lese-majesté* in attempting to ring the sacred doorbell of Mr. Asquith in Cavendish Square have been released. They are now exploiting the advantage their imprisonment has secured them by addressing large meetings all over the country. When the Plural Voting Bill comes on it is to be hoped the Government will consent to a full discussion of the whole question. It will be unpardonable if they try to sidetrack the question once more.



Madame Koopmans de Wet.

The Deborah
of
South Africa.

Those who profess to believe that nature has given a monopoly of political genius to the boys and left the girls out in the cold, would find it difficult to account for the existence of such women as Madame Koopmans de Wet, who for thirty years has been the most influential woman in South Africa. If she had but had the good fortune to be born in a male physical envelope, she would have been Prime Minister of the Cape, and there would have been no South African War. There was no two-legged thing in South Africa had a better brain, a stouter heart, and a clearer insight into the truth of things. But as this invaluable biped wore petticoats instead of trousers, she was deprived of all opportunity of rendering any direct service to the State. Shut out of Parliament, she made her salon a great centre of political influence. But when the supreme moment came and the crisis might have been solved by one brave, true word spoken, one clear, resolute act done, the men failed her and Milner triumphed. Madame Koopmans de Wet was a woman above parties. Mr. Rhodes had for her the sincerest respect and admiration, and all who knew her intimately loved and revered her as a mother in Israel. She died last month after a long illness, racked with excruciating pain. But never in the worst moments did that lion heart show sign of weakness. Her faith in her God and in Afrikanerland sustained her to the last. She was far the noblest Roman of them all. For generations to come her memory will be an inspiration and a support to the women of South Africa, and not of South Africa alone.

The Apotheosis
of
General Booth.

General Booth has been once more dashing through the country on a motor-car, this time visiting villages for the most part, and only occasionally looking in at a large town. He is becoming a veritable meteor with his motor, and still he is not satisfied. So many other Evangelists have followed his example in trying to "Roll the old chariot along" by the aid of the motor, that he is already dreaming of substituting the balloon for the automobile. No doubt if once the inventors who are now busy with their navigable balloons produce a practical airship it will be found that the Salvation Army has got an option on the first vessel in order that the General may use it for preaching the Gospel in all parts of the world. The Salvation Army has set the fashion in many things, and it may do so in ballooning. In emigration it is being assiduously followed by the Church Army,

which pays its great original the sincere flattery of imitation without making any attempt to disguise its indebtedness to the pioneer social reformer of our time. But those who go forth to preach by motors may perish by motoring, as those who take the sword perish by the sword. Of this General Booth had a sad and terrible reminder in the sudden slaying of ex-Adjutant Miss Van Norden, a millionaire's daughter from New York, who acted for some years as editress of the *Deliverer* at the Army headquarters. For several years she also acted as private secretary to General Booth. Miss Van Norden was a victim of the distressing motor-car accident which occurred in Glenshee, Perthshire, last month. She was touring with some American friends when the car overturned on a steep hill and caused her such terrible injuries that she never regained consciousness.

**£50 Prizes
for
Essays on the
Revival of Reading**

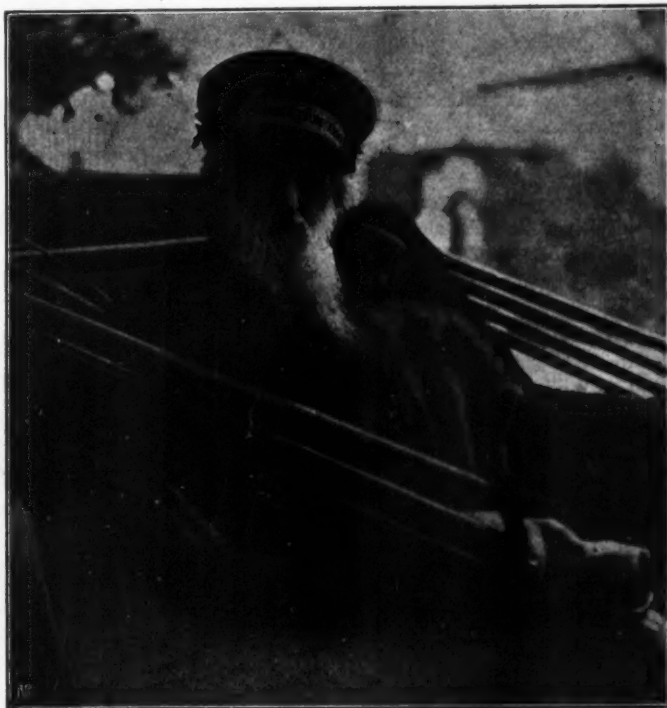
Old readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS may remember the active campaign that was begun in these pages in favour of a Revival of Reading among the people. It was arrested by the necessity for other campaigns



Miss Emma Van Norden.

of more urgent importance. I now resume the work so cruelly interrupted, and by way of re-starting the propaganda I publish this month a sixpenny pamphlet, entitled "A Plea for the Revival of Reading," with some practical considerations for its realisation. In order to enlist the interest of the public and to enable me to collect a number of suggestions over a wide area, I am offering five prizes of £10 each for short pithy essays dealing with as many phases of the problem that is to be solved—viz., How can the love for reading books be revived and extended

amongst our people? The pamphlet embodies the best points in the essays contributed to a previous prize competition, under the headings, "How I Came to Love Reading," "A Library for Every Home," and "How to Form and Conduct a School Library." Full particulars of the prize competitions will be found in the pamphlet, which can be ordered from every news-agent and book-seller.



Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

General Booth in his latest Motor-Car Crusade.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.



The Reconciliat'on.

There are no longer any Straits of Dover!

A cartoon from *Le Charivari*, reproduced in Mr. Grand-Carteret's
"L'Oncle de l'Europe."

THE first thing which is noticeable about the cartoons this month is that "F.C.G." is away on his holidays. The humour of the month would be poor indeed sometimes without the inimitable cartoonist of the *Westminster Gazette*. One of the best political cartoons in *Punch* is reproduced in the "Progress of the World." It depicts Dr. Clifford and Lord Hugh Cecil as brother Passive Resisters in the stocks.

The meeting of Kaiser and King at the Castle of Cronberg has, of course, furnished material for the caricaturists, and the picture of William II. in Scotch kilts, reproduced from the Italian *Pasquino*, is very funny. Mr. Bryan's campaign for the Presidency will furnish many a subject during the next few weeks, but the one on page 243 is excellent.

Puck represents the Democratic leader as the Knight of the Swan, Miss Democracy, of course, appearing as Elsa. The Roosevelt cartoon in *Judge* is good, but the artist was lacking in humour when he labelled his fourth card, seeing that it was the knave. For the rest the Revolution in Russia is still the most fruitful theme in the work of the Continental caricaturist.

M. John Grand-Carteret, who is an indefatigable collector of contemporary caricatures, has now added to his previous collection a volume devoted entirely to caricatures of King Edward. He has laid the comic papers of the world under requisition and has produced a most interesting commentary upon the activity of His Majesty in the affairs of the nations. He has chosen for his book the happy title of "The Uncle of Europe" as the most appropriate description of the King. It is worth noting that the one outstanding fact of the reign as seen by the caricaturists of the world is the rôle of peacemaker so successfully filled by the King. The majority of the cartoons, one of the most characteristic of which I reproduce here, are devoted to his friendly visits to the different nations of Europe (Michaud, Paris. 3fr. 50c.).

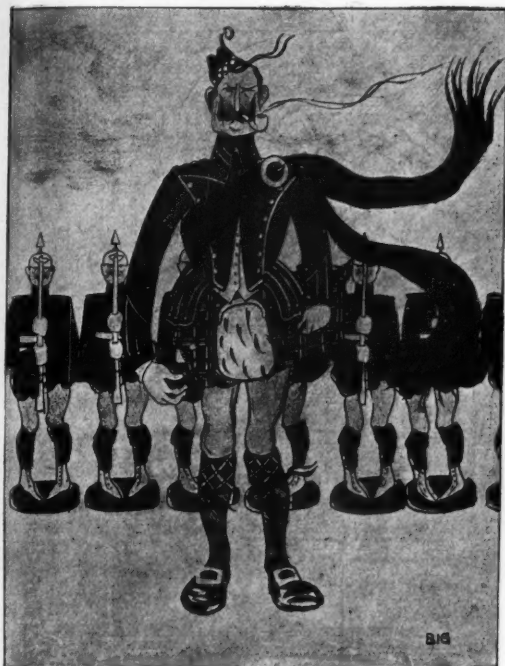


By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Not Cricket.

CAPTAIN C.-B. (to Keir Hardie): "Look here, my friend, I've always backed up when you've had the bowling; and now you're taking to running me out! Just try and play the game, will you?"

[The attitude of the Labour Party in regard to by-elections is looked upon by the Government as a poor return for their concessions in the Trades Disputes Bill.]



[Pasquino.]

At Cronberg.

[Turin.]

The latest portrait of the Kaiser.



[Kladderatsch.]

[August 26.]

Another Disappointment.

(1) The deeply-moved mourners discuss amongst themselves what they are likely to inherit when the estate is divided.
 (2) Their congratulations upon the fortunate recovery are all the more hearty in consequence.



[Jugend.]

On the Way to Disarmament.

BRITISH ADMIRAL: "Bosun, after to-day you are to take less sugar in your grog, so that the Great Powers may see that we are in earnest about Disarmament."

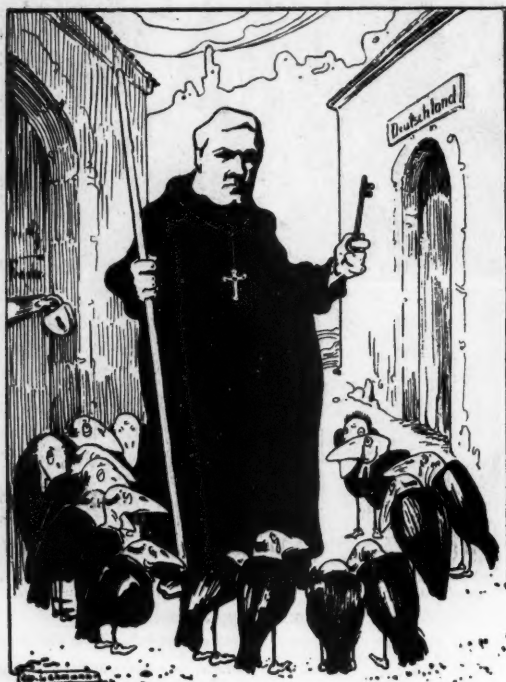


[Ull.]

[Berlin.]

Bülow's Castle on the Sands.

Will the Triple Alliance still hold together when the tide rises and the wild, insatiable waves beat upon it?



Nebelspalter.]

[Zurich.

From France.

"Keep calm, my children: even if this door (France) is locked, I have a key which will open the next one (Germany)."



Nebelspalter.]

[Zurich.

A Bad Egg.

MICHEL: "After all this fuss he has hatched out nothing. The egg (German Colonies) is bad and contains nothing but scandal and debt."



Minneapolis Journal.]

Preparing for the Presidential Campaign: The New Boy.



Puck.]

The Coming of William Jennings Lohengrin.

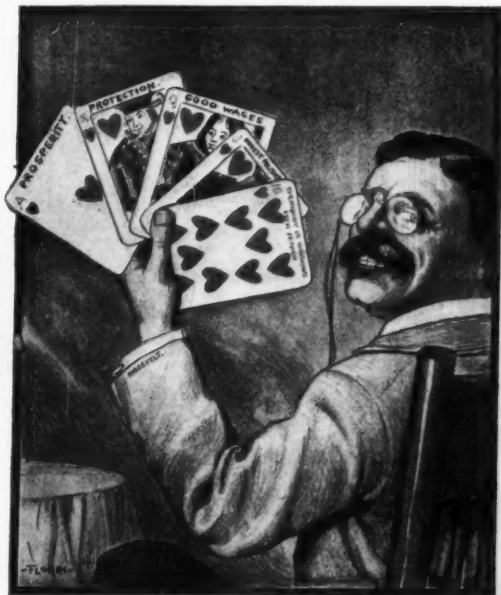
[New York.



Minneapolis Journal.]

Strong-Handed Reform for Russia.

But is the Tsar in a position to apply it just now?



Judge.]

To Republicans and Democrats.

Would you stand pat on a hand like this?

[New York.



[Sydney Bulletin.]

The Task.

JOSEPH OF BIRMINGHAM: "If I had led a better political life in my youth I'd feel more confident of carrying this through."

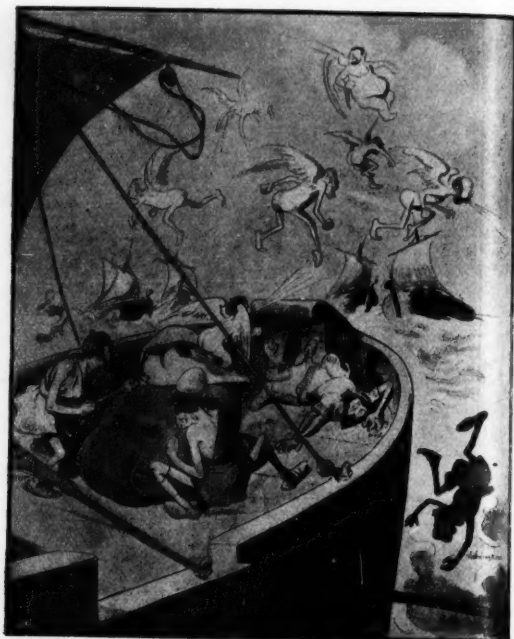


[Humoristische Blätter.]

The Russian Coup d'Etat.

[Vienna.]

The Bear, having escaped from its cage (Duma), does not appear to notice the abyss into which he is walking.



[Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

The Dissolution of the Duma.

The winds of Æolus, which have been tied up in the sack (Duma) until now, regain their liberty, to the great concern of the pious Nicholas.



[Neue Glöckcher.]

[Vienna.]

Electoral Reform in Austria.

"Electoral Reform is making continual progress."
"Yes, like a snail!"

I
tragi
was
natio
the
ever
had
Pete
own
but
rule
the
And
d'etat
has
the
Kin
Belp
ed p
crue
him
to
his
whe
way
his
sity
poli
anc
una
thro
al
Pete
to t
ta s
in
fort
exil
serv
his
of l
is
in
Kin
not
the
bili
int
stru
wh
thin

CHARACTER SKETCHES.

KING PETER I. OF SERVIA.

By ALFRED STEAD.

IT is the irony of fate that the most constitutional of Servian monarchs should have been summoned to the throne as the result of a bloody tragedy which wiped out a dynasty and recalled all that was farthest from constitutionalism. But the assassination of King Alexander did not make his successor the heir to the throne—he was that by prior right, even although there had been no *coup d'état*, and he had remained living in quiet retreat in Geneva. King Peter was not like Oliver Cromwell, the agent of his own destiny, who succeeded the king he had removed, but he was hailed by the Servian people as the natural ruler for Servia when the throne fell vacant. And yet the *coup d'état* of June, 1903, has cast a shade over the early years of King Peter's reign in Belgrade, an interested press unjustly and cruelly stigmatising him as being privy to the removal of his predecessors, whereas he was always urging upon his friends the necessity for a waiting policy and all avoidance of force. Called unanimously to the throne by the National Assembly, King Peter did not hesitate to take up the heavy task. He arrived in Belgrade after forty-five years of exile, determined to serve his country and his people to the end of his days. There is something brave in this action of King Peter, who did not fear to undertake the heaviest responsibilities and to enter into an unequal struggle at an age when most men think rather of rest

and repose than of undertaking new tasks. The crown of Servia has never been a light one, and Servian history, as well as the experience of the Karageorge dynasty, left no illusions as to the extreme difficulty and peril of the task to be undertaken in accepting the national invitation. The Servian prince, from his home in Geneva, knew well that a refusal of the crown on his part meant in all probability the end of the separate existence of Servia and the incorporation of the Servian people in the Austrian Empire. The statesmen in Vienna were only waiting a pretext to cross the Danube and occupy Servia, as they have already

occupied the Servian provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina. Was King Peter to sacrifice his nation rather than condemn himself to the ceaseless and too often thankless toil of a monarch? It would have been strange for a descendant of Karageorge, the liberator of Servia, to have decided otherwise than as he did when he determined to carry on the work of liberty so nobly begun, when his ancestor, the founder of his dynasty, wrested the country from the Turkish rule. King Peter came to Belgrade with a task ready to hand still greater than that of Karageorge when he organised his bands, made his wooden cannon, and struck the first stroke for Servian freedom. King Peter came to a country in the last stages of national despair and shame, without credit and with but little dignity,



The Wife (now deceased) of King Peter.
(The Princess Zorka, daughter of Prince Nicholas of Montenegro.)

[Berlin.
until now,
las.

Vienna.



KING PETER I. OF SERVIA.

Born 1846. Called to the Throne, June, 1903.

owing
Obre
era,
well
coun
has
They
King
wise
recur
Servi
Th

of th
dan
Aus
has
infl
hist
Rus
dyn
Pete
The
thos
vite
fully

owing to the events of the closing years of the Obrenovitch dynasty. His coming marked a new era, and the promise of his arrival has been well sustained. Serbia has made progress; the country is peaceful and developing, and hope has again sprung up in the breasts of the people. They feel that just as by his acceptance of the crown King Peter checkmated Austrian designs, so by his wise and constitutional rule he is preventing the recurrence of the ever present danger and enabling Serbia to stand all-square with Europe.

The position of Serbia geographically renders that

of both have been traceable to outside influences. Princes and kings of Serbia have fallen under the assassin's knife, and politicians in Vienna or elsewhere have not hesitated at even more reprehensible methods than straightforward murder. Serbia has never enjoyed a really national policy, and has been rather the agent of Austrian or Russian policies. But the Servian people, like the Swiss, whom they much resemble in many ways, owning their own pieces of land, and being of independent character, have clung to their national ideals and have ever been determined to achieve their national hopes and aspirations.



The Crown Prince George.



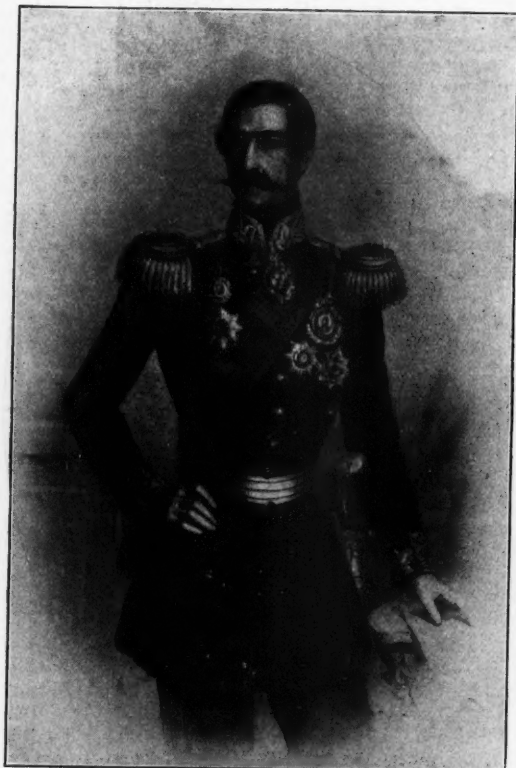
The Princess Helena.

of the Servian monarch politically one of the greatest danger and difficulty. Standing alone between Austria and Germany and European Turkey, Serbia has ever been the sport of the Great Powers seeking influence and land in the Balkan peninsula. The history of Serbia is that of the struggles of Austria or Russia for domination, and the change of Servian dynasties has been stage-managed in Vienna or St. Petersburg to suit the policy of Austria or Russia. The fortunes of Serbia have been interwoven with those of the two dynasties of Karageorge and Obrenovitch. Both of these dynasties have struggled manfully for the good of the State, and the rise and fall

It is the Servian people who have maintained Serbia at all in the past, and it is by a national policy that the country can alone hope to progress. It has always been the aim of Austria to ensure that Serbia shall not enjoy repose; a state of unrest promising much more chance of pretexts for occupation than did a peaceful and progressive State. Although a constitutional country, Serbia was not governed by the voice of the people, and her policy was to be found in the foreign embassies rather than in the palace or ministries of Belgrade. Now, however, there is a hope of better things. With the advent of the descendant of the

"liberator of Servia" the country has obtained a national policy, and King Peter, calling upon the store of patriotic sentiment of his people, has made of Servia a really constitutional and progressive State. There are those who declare that the constitution is too liberal, too advanced for the Balkan peninsula, in that it contains many points more liberal than that of our own country. The elections in Servia are conducted fairly and without the many drawbacks which have tended to render the electoral rights of other countries a farce and make-believe.

enabled him to obtain a clear-sighted judgment upon Servian matters which more than counterbalances the drawback of a lack of intimate knowledge of men and matters in Servia. Such can only come from a life-long experience and contiguity, and it may well be true that the country needs rather a larger policy than would be possible from one who was too immersed in internal details. Be that as it may, Servia gained in King Peter a highly educated, well read, and broad-minded sovereign, who was able to infuse into her government many of the most beneficial elements



Alexander I. (King Peter's Father).



King Peter's Mother in National Dress.

The passing of the Obrenovitch dynasty brought to the throne a monarch who was deeply steeped in the principles of constitutionalism. It is of interest to note that while in exile the present King of Servia translated into Servian John Stuart Mill's book on Liberty. During his forty-five years exile King Peter resided in France and in Switzerland for many years, and became imbued with a broad-minded liberalism firmly planted on the foundations of a glorious Servian ancestry and the traditions of his grandfather, the "liberator of Servia." His long residence beyond the Servian frontiers has

of Western constitutional systems. The sudden transition from the restful life in Geneva to the turmoil and intrigue of Belgrade must have been sufficiently appalling, but King Peter threw himself with vigour into his self-appointed task, and he has shown no sign of flinching during the three years of his reign which have already elapsed. From despair Servia has reached the high road of promise and hope, and under the new dynasty the country has been able to secure much which had previously been denied it. King Peter has inaugurated a liberation no less potent and far-reaching than that of his ancestor

when
press
swore
ardue
influe
their
savag
financ
may
the T
for S
for
Serv
read
and
strug
to-da
gran
they
to u
sa c
coun
diti
pen
sue
poli
line
pos
whic
the
in v
and
and
sou
nati
dep
has
muc
Ser
pol
min
the
now
legi
pre
acir
Hu
are
the
to
Go
me
ses
dev
the
the
an
cus
we
rap

when he led the Servians against the Turkish oppressors, and although he has not had to fight with sword and musket, he has had to engage in an arduous struggle against the omnipresent foreign influences and the bitterness of those who see that their grip on Servia is diminishing. The wholesale savagery of the Austrian politician or the Jewish financier, accustomed to batten on the Servian nation, may be more mischievous than the individual cruelty of the Turkish irregular in war time. But the only hope for Servia lay in braving these dangers, and in striking for political independence. Under Karageorge the

Servian people were ready to risk their nearest and dearest in their struggle for liberty, and to-day, under King Peter, grandson of Karageorge, they are ready and willing to undergo any and every sacrifice to see their country placed in a condition of complete independence, and able to pursue a national progressive policy along constitutional lines. To-day Servia possesses a Parliament which really represents the will of the people, in which peasant, deputy, and priest are to be found, and which is heart and soul with the King in the national struggle for independence. King Peter has already achieved this much to his credit, that Servia has now a national policy which she is determined to maintain to the end, even though, as now, Austria gathers her legions in Bosnia and prepares to place a menacing army in Southern Hungary. The Servians are nothing daunted by the high-handed action of Austria in closing the frontiers to Servian produce in the hopes of forcing King Peter's Government into the acceptance of an impossible commercial treaty. The Parliament in Belgrade in its last session replied by voting a considerable sum for the development of new trade routes which would render the Austrian trade unnecessary. Under King Peter the first step towards a closer union between Servia and Bulgaria has been taken in the drawing up of a customs union between the two countries, which may well be but the first step towards political and military *rapprochements* in the future.

King Peter has raised the flag of national independence, and has gathered around him, as did his ancestor, all that is best and finest in Servia. He is also peculiarly fitted to understand the intricate problems of Balkan politics as far as the Servian races are concerned, since he has lived in Montenegro and has fought in Bosnia. Let us glance for a moment at his individuality and his life story. Few would imagine that the King is as old as he is, since he bears his sixty-two years but lightly. There is no mistaking the fact that he has had a soldier's training, and his erect military bearing gives him a dignity

beyond his stature. Taking his duties seriously, King Peter has but little leisure, and such as he has he devotes to reading. Abstemious and temperate in all things, the atmosphere of his Court is a welcome change from that of the late King Alexander. Fearless of personal danger, King Peter drives and rides about Belgrade practically unattended, a fact which does much to endear him to his people. A soldier who has seen much active service, he is very keenly interested in the Servian army. Indeed, the Servian army is perforce an object of interest to the monarch and to all patriots, since it is only by means of its military forces that a Balkan state can hope to survive. Born in 1844, he spent the earlier years of his life as Crown Prince in Belgrade, and passed through college in that city. Thus many of the present Servian statesmen were his college



Karageorge, Founder of the Servian Dynasty.

friends, a fact which removed many difficulties when the King returned to Servia after forty-five years' absence. His grandfather, the founder of the Karageorge dynasty, was assassinated in 1817, after having earned for himself the title of the "Liberator of Servia." His father, Alexander I., ascended the throne in 1842, and abdicated in 1859, the seventeen years of his reign being marked by wise and prudent actions which brought much prosperity to Servia. The young Prince Peter left Servia in 1858, some months before the abdication of his father, and went to Geneva to continue his studies, remaining there till 1861. He then went to

Paris, and entered the St. Barbe *lycée* in order to prepare for the military college of St. Cyr. He was received in 1862, and finished as an officer in 1864. In this connection it is of interest to remember that since his accession King Peter entertained the officers of his class at Belgrade in 1904. The young officer then attended the school of the General Staff, and finished his military studies in 1867. At the same time he devoted much time to the study of political science and history. It was in 1867, at the age of twenty-three, that King Peter translated John Stuart Mill's "Liberty" into Servian. On the outbreak of the Franco-German War the young Prince took an active part and served with great distinction, being attached to the Foreign Legion till the reoccupation of Orleans, and then to the General Staff of the 18th Army Corps till the end of January, 1871. He served under Generals Billot and Bourbaki, and took part in many engagements. He received the Cross of the Légion d'Honneur after the battle of Le Vellersexel, in which he distinguished himself notably. During the war Prince Peter was able to supplement his theoretical military training by practical experience, and at the close he was anxious to turn his military ability to the account of his own people. The Obrenovitch dynasty reigned at Belgrade, and it was therefore not possible to assist the Servians of Serbia; but there were the Servians of Bosnia and Herzegovina in a most unhappy state. Prince Peter determined to raise a popular revolution in Bosnia in order to supplement that already begun in Herzegovina. He organised the first insurrectionary troops at Doubitz, on the Una, at his own expense, and raised the standard of revolt in Bosnia. Despite the enmity between the dynasties, Prince Peter wrote at this time to King Milan and offered to work in common with him. Milan's reply was such as to do much harm to the Servian cause in the two provinces; and when Montenegro and Serbia declared war on Turkey, Prince Peter withdrew in order not to lend weight to any accusation of seeking to promote the claims of his dynasty.

After this time the Prince lived in Paris and Vienna till his marriage in 1883 with the Princess Zorka, daughter of the Prince of Montenegro. He then settled at Cetigne, and remained there even after the death of his wife, until 1894, when the education of his three children decided him to choose a place of residence more suitable, and in that year he settled in Geneva. His three children were all born in Montenegro. They are the Princess Helena, born in 1884, the Crown Prince George, born in 1887, and the Prince Alexander, born in

1888. The two Princes passed through several classes in the college at Geneva before proceeding to the Alexandrowski school for cadets in St. Petersburg. King Peter personally superintends their education, and they number amongst their instructors the leading professors in Serbia. Nothing is left undone to make them worthy of the dignity of ruler of the Servian people, and there is no doubt but that they have seriously taken to heart the wise counsel and example of their father the King.

Although living in Geneva for the years before his accession, King Peter was in close touch with Serbia and the leading Servians. The *régime* of the two last Obrenovitchs gave him every prospect that the people would demand the return of that dynasty of which he was the representative. He, however, refrained from involving himself in any of the numerous conspiracies, real or fictitious, against the Obrenovitchs, and was content to await the time when the people of Serbia should imperatively feel the need of him at their head. He was not to blame that the call came after a tragedy horrible in its bloody details, which was presented to the world by those interested in Servian unrest without the circumstances which made it intelligible.

A great admirer of Great Britain, it was a very real sorrow to King Peter that the first years of his reign should be shadowed by the refusal of the British Government to send a Minister to Belgrade, while declining to give any idea of the steps considered necessary for the renewal of diplomatic relations. At last, thanks to the decision of King Peter and his Prime Minister, Monsieur Pachitch, relations have been reopened, and there is every hope that the two countries will remain friends, more and more closely bound in the future. Serbia is a small State, but the Servian nation is large and a very considerable factor in the future of the Austrian Empire and the Balkan peninsula, while there seems no adequate reason why we should abandon the rich resources of the country to more enterprising Germans, whose ideas are not without taint of political aspiration. Under King Peter, a real constitutional monarch, of high moral principles and honest purpose, Great Britain may be sure that Serbia will pursue a straight and progressive course, making her more and more worthy to be considered a modern European State on an equality with any in the west of the Continent. King Peter's mission is well begun; it behoves those who hold to the principles of constitutional liberty and progress to see that he does not lack for moral and practical support against the enormous difficulties which confront him.

II.—IN MEMORIAM: PEARL MARY-TERESA CRAIGIE.

By DESMOND MOUNTJOY RALEIGH.

"Out of the tears which I had meant to cast in the teeth of God I have made me thoughts of sweetness; out of my nights of agony and pain I have made gracious deeds; out of my thoughts and deeds I have made me many friends; and my friends are to me a stairway whose topmost step reaches the feet of God."

WHEN Death steps forth from the Darkness, and taking one of our friends by the hand leads him out into the great silence, we one and all hasten to make a trivial tribute of sweet flowers, or perhaps of words, to the memory of our friend.

I am not sure that we are not to some extent impelled to do this by the unacknowledged feeling which sadly reminds us that while that friend was still with us, and fighting the daily fight, we often failed to cheer and help him by a word or a smile.

Pearl Craigie never wanted for friends or the sweet offices of friendship during her life. Emerson says, "the way to have friends is to be one," and as she was one of the best friends that a man or woman could possibly have, she had her exceeding great reward. Her days of darkness and her nights of sorrow were sweetened by the ineffable odour of friendship, and her happy moments were made happier by the light reflected from the eyes of those whose greatest joy was to witness hers.

OUR FIRST MEETING.

Six or seven years ago, viewing the mysterious world of Literature and Art from atop the magic hills of inexperienced youth, I saw in Pearl Mary-Teresa Craigie a bright particular star, to whom I freely accorded all my homage and adoration.

When I found myself in London for the first time, I speedily made my way into her presence, and never shall I forget my feeling of exaltation and gratitude when I discovered that she was all and more than all the ideal my fancy had pictured.

I suppose we are all more or less dual-natured, but to me Mrs. Craigie always seemed three distinct people, and it was the gracious admixture of these three that was known to the world. But to many to whom the personality, as a whole, was fairly familiar its triune aspects were puzzling and mysterious.

Born of the best blood and tradition of the New World, she was in early life steeped in the poetry, passion, and glorious traditions of the Old, and the result was her almost unique modernity and keenness, which, worn as a graceful outer garment, covered the soul of a poet and a saint.

THREE IN ONE.

She was "John Oliver Hobbes," the somewhat Puritan, who with unflinching finger pointed out the evils and sores of modern life, and who had much of the stern Puritan hatred for make-believe and sham.

Then she was Pearl Craigie, the darling of her friends, the intimate of the great social, artistic, and

literary world, the equal of queens, a woman who faithfully served her contemporaries to her utmost ability.

Last, and most alluring picture of all, she was "Mary-Teresa," and she was not unworthy of the great women whose namesake she was, and in whose steps she humbly sought to follow.

The world may not have known it, but it was the "Mary-Teresa" in her that gave grace, sweetness, and strength to her character, and added an undefinable something which all felt though few could express in words; it was as intangible, as exquisite, and as refreshing as the odour of rose gardens in the moon.

ONE OF THE SALT OF THE EARTH.

A devout Roman Catholic, she was, as are many members of her Church, somewhat of a fatalist.

Her extraordinary activity, her deep sympathy, and her wide understanding were to some extent accounted for by the fact that she felt she had much to do, and that the night soon cometh when no man can work.

Yet it must not be thought that she wished for an early death. She was one of the great lovers of the earth who are at once the salt thereof, and the living chalices of the wine of God, and she has herself said:

For who that loves doth ever sigh for death?

A mutual friend told her I was most anxious to make her acquaintance, and almost immediately I received a friendly note saying she was staying for a time at the Carlton Hotel, and asking me to come and have tea with her there.

A THREE HOURS' INTERVIEW.

It was a wonderful afternoon; I think I stayed about three hours, and it seemed like ten minutes. Her beauty of person, her perfect taste in dress, her wit, her charm, fascinated you, and one of the greatest compliments I can pay to her cleverness is to say she never let you realise how clever she really was.

She knew that to be virtuous out of season is to be worse than wicked; and so she was all things to all men, and to each she gave something intangible and imperishable.

The apparent spontaneity of her work was the result of long and strenuous effort. She spent some six or seven years preparing to write "Robert Orange" and "The School for Saints," and these she considered her best works, an opinion which most critics would, I think, endorse.

ON BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

The author was to her the high priest of the things of the soul, and her opinion of those of her contemporaries who might be said to write for gold or applause was unsparingly contemptuous. She had a deep admiration for both Mrs. Humphry Ward and Mrs. W. K. Clifford, and gladly confessed that she owed much to both of them.

I fancy that at one time she must have been a keen admirer of Emerson, though I do not remember having heard her say so, and her Catholic taste and sympathy made her at once appreciate in varying degrees Jeremy Taylor, Lord Beaconsfield, George Moore, Hall Caine, W. B. Yeats, George Bernard Shaw, Mr. Balfour, and Marie Corelli.

The author of "Robert Orange" was largely indebted to Beaconsfield, and she said that as a novelist who dealt with politics, certain aspects of his work had never been surpassed. As a man he at moments obsessed her by his great ability, while her Puritan soul writhed when she remembered his ethics.

ON POLITICS.

Politics interested her immensely, though I hardly think she thought much of politicians. She felt that if you knew things from the inside, and could watch the pulling of the strings, it was vastly amusing and even absorbing. While she acknowledged that the game of politics was a necessary one, she was somewhat pessimistic as to its value, and I think she only saw two ways of helping mankind in the mass, and these two were religion and literature.

ON DRAMA AND THE THEATRE.

In common with all who think widely and deeply, John Oliver Hobbes clearly realised the value of the theatre as an asset in national life. Her views on the drama were very sane, and she could admire a musical comedy as much as a Shakespearian or classical play, though I have heard her define a certain very successful musical comedy as "movement gone mad."

The two living dramatic artists she most admired were Mr. F. R. Benson and Miss Olga Nethersole.

The former's "Richard the Second" she regarded as the high-water mark of excellence on the modern stage, and while she was writing "The Flute of Pan" for Miss Nethersole she told me that in her opinion this actress was a great artiste who had never had a chance.

And here let me say that her concurrence later on in the somewhat unusual action taken by the management to boom an obvious failure was the result of her firm conviction that she had given a great actress a fitting medium of expression, and was far removed from any desire to force something on the public which they did not want.

She did not quite believe in a national theatre, because she felt that an art which is not self-supporting cannot be said to bear any vital relationship to

the life of the people, however interesting or admirable it may be in itself; but she certainly thought that Shakespeare should be continuously presented in this country. Her feeling was that his plays should be mounted with chaste simplicity and austerity, and not have their beauty shadowed by excessive millinery and superfluous ornament.

HER AUTOGRAPH.

I remember calling to see her in the spring of 1904. I found her with the proof sheets of "The Vineyard" on the table, and she copied for me a letter, which in the book is addressed to a young painter:—

Feb. 3, 1904.

You have caught the gaiety, the very madness and intoxication of the summer: you have put it with express beauty and skill on canvas, but you have done it from the outside—as though you yourself were in a dark cave and watching the world through some little hole. Another time join in the madness: be less distant and calm. The calm does not deceive me: it is another name for death in the soul. But the saddest histories in the world are the histories of its men of genius.—"The Vineyard," p. 313.

PEARL MARY-TERESA CRAIGIE

"The saddest histories in the world are the histories of its men of genius." How keenly she realised that, only God knew.

THE TRAGEDY OF HER LIFE—

Her brief married life was a failure, and she suffered intolerably. What that suffering meant to her work and to the world no one can say.

We only know that through suffering men find God; and only a soul that has suffered can point the way to Him.

She found rest and consolation in the arms of the great Roman Catholic Church.

I liked to think of her as retiring occasionally from the strenuous life of the world, into the white peace of the convent, where only God, and the things of the soul, are deemed of any account.

Then she would come forth laden with benison and balm and pass its sweetness on to her vain and foolish brethren, who stupidly toiled for Earth's rewards.

—AND ITS CONSOLATION.

The great reward of all her labour and sorrow was her boy. Now a lad of sixteen at Eton, he is old enough to remember and appreciate his beautiful mother, and, one day, if God wills, he will grow up a good, gracious man, and she, watching from Heaven, will smile and know that, however prominent and great a woman's public career may be, her rarest privilege is that it is she whom God has deputed to first set His seal on the soul of a child.

This is not the occasion to try to fix her place in Literature, though it is undoubtedly a very high one, and as far as one can see, alive she had no equal, and dead she has left no successor. Had she lived it may have been that she would have given the world even finer work, but that need not fret us. Death is never



THE LATE MRS. CRAIGIE ("JOHN OLIVER HOBBS").

Born November 3rd, 1867. Died August 13th, 1906.

premature, and none die before their work is done. Royal natured, she gave royally. Widely dowered, she gave widely; great souled, she explored and revealed to us the heights and depths of human nature.

None ever appealed to her in vain, and each got more than he asked, and however he may have received it you may be sure it was offered with sincerity and grace.

HER PHILOSOPHY.

Broadly speaking, her philosophy may be summed up in a few words. She held that a man may commit murder, lust, theft, adultery, sacrilege, or any other sin, and repenting, find forgiveness and peace, but he who, seeing and knowing the higher, deliberately shut his eyes and chose the lower, committed the unpardonable sin for which there is no redemption.

She taught the terrible truth that if a man has an ideal, and if for lust, gain, ease, friends, society, religion, charity, his loved one, or for any other reason, he abandon or sell it, his soul is eternally damned and lost. He shall wander afar in the fields of darkness, and round his breast he will ever wear the flaming wreath of remorse.

"With God all things are possible," but it is questionable if even He could forgive this sin!

HER END.

Her end, like her life, was very quiet and very beautiful. It was not sudden. God is never a surprise to such souls as hers. How sweet to come away from the beautiful country home of beloved ones, and, passing unsoiled through a city of strife and sin, fall asleep with the perfume of their kisses on your lips, and wake in the arms of God!

How beautiful that the last words which you penned should express loving care, and thought, and devotion, to those who had given you life!

What an exquisitely gracious memory and inspiration for those left behind that they know that at eventide you went into your oratory and there, humbly stripping your soul of all worldliness, gave it in happy confidence into the loving care of God,

and falling asleep to the world, awoke to find yourself eternally in His presence!

THE LESSON.

Her life shames us, and teaches us many things. First of all she tells us that in these days if you want to be a "Mary-Teresa" you need not enter the cloister.

You can live freely in the world. You can laugh and sing and dance, and be merry, and marry and bear children, and live happily in the world, and be a saint. You can love and admire beauty, you can wear beautiful clothes, and be surrounded by beautiful things, and your soul can be as good and pure as if you wore a shirt of hair.

You can live in the social and intellectual environment to which your ability admits you; you can moderately enjoy the luxuries of life and still be a friend, a brother, and a helper to the ugly, the poor, the afflicted, and the distressed.

Finding God in all things, you can follow beauty afar and worship Him in Nature, in Art, in Literature, and in Life.

Not being God, and therefore not knowing ultimate good from ultimate evil, you will search for the something good which you will inevitably find in all things; and you will shun the evil which you will discover even in the most fair; remembering that Christ stooped and wrote with His finger in the sand, you will be charitable to all men and judge not. Remembering that compared to God's whiteness your fairness is but filth, you will help your brother who faints by the way.

Remembering that life is a quest and not a conquest, you will not be disheartened by failure, or sneer should your brother make mud-tracks in the snow. It is the step forward that counts, and not the ground conquered, because the end is ultimate good, and ultimate good is God; and no man can by striving find out God, but if you strive earnestly, God can and will stretch out His hands and draw you to Himself.

Impressions of the Theatre.—XXII.

(45.)—MY FIRST MUSIC-HALL: THE PAVILION.

I HAVE seen a full performance at a West End music-hall at last, and I sit down within twelve hours of quitting the place to sift out my impressions of what I am told is one of the most popular public entertainments which are provided for the English of the twentieth century. It may be better or worse than other music-halls; of that I know nothing. I only write of what I saw.

If I had to sum up the whole performance in a single phrase I should say, "Drivel for the dregs"—only that and nothing more; and all that I have to say is but an elaboration and an explanation of these four words.

(1.) BOREDOM.

My first impression was one of unutterable boredom. For three and a half solid hours I sat patiently listening to the most insufferable banality and imbecility that ever fell upon human ears. Compared with much of the "patter" and semi-articulate gibberish that was heard from the stage, the gibbering of apes at the Zoo was an intellectual repast. Hour after hour the dreary round went on. Comedian succeeded comedienne with monotonous regularity. The elaborate organisation of the Hall ground out "turns" as a sausage machine forces out its mince-meat. Here and there came a welcome splash of colour from a human kaleidoscope, as when "the Pavilion Girls" were on, and there was a juggler who was clever, but for the most part the performance was as unrelieved by beauty as by wit.

(2.) INDIGNATION.

My second impression, which naturally followed upon the boredom, was one of wrathful indignation. It seemed intolerable that in *Anno Domini* 1906 the heirs of a thousand years of civilisation, and the product of thirty-five years of the Education Act, should relish this inane drivel. It was not the immorality of the thing that roused me so much as the imbecility of it all. It was difficult to realise that the well-dressed "ladies and gentlemen" who had paid four and five shillings to occupy the stalls, and who appreciatively applauded vulgarities which might have shamed a costermonger, were citizens of an Empire on which the sun never sets, arbiters of the destinies of a quarter of the human race. I did not feel that they were vicious so much as they were so nakedly stupid and unashamed. To enable the outside public to appreciate the depth of the abyss in which these trousered and petticoated savages of civilisation wallow at the Pavilion, only one thing is needful. A competent stenographer should take down all that is said and sung on the stage and note the passages which command the applause of the audience. Not

until that is done will it be possible for the outsider to realise the "intelligence" and the "refinement" of a West End music-hall audience. Much of the action could not be reported, for it is in dumb show. No shorthand report, for instance, could convey an adequate sense of the exquisite "humour" of the comedians who entertained their audience hugely by slapping each other's faces and tripping each other up, or of the young lady who edified them with her lingerie as she lay flat on her back and held her legs erect at a right angle to the floor. Unlettered rustics at country fairs used to find it amusing to grin at each other through horses' collars. It would be more appropriate if the audience of last night had been fitted with the headgear of a humbler and less intelligent congener of the horse. And yet these vacuous skulls held brains of the same racial stock as that which produced Shakespeare!

(3.) AMAZEMENT.

My third impression—for I am attempting to set down with definiteness and precision exactly how the hideous thing impressed me—was the absence, with one or two exceptions, of anything beautiful or melodious. That there is as little "of that damned intellect" about a music-hall performance as Lord Melbourne said there was about the Garter, might be expected. People go to a music-hall to be amused, not to be instructed, and they share Mr. Balfour's distaste for having improving information insinuated under the guise of recreation. But the aesthetic sense seems to have perished with their other intellectual faculties. There was not a haunting melody or a simple air in the whole jingle-jangle of vain sounds. And always with one great exception, and two small ones, there was a positive revelling in physical ugliness and ungraceful motion and poses. It is not funny, it is simply disgusting. And the same thing may be said of the glee which all seemed to take in mutilating their mother tongue. The great joke in one song was to mutilate all the words by leaving the last syllable or two unpronounced. Of which unpleasing practice "Arf a mo" may be adduced as a familiar example. "Arf a mo" is a typical specimen of the English beloved by the music-hall.

(4.) THE CRADLE OF JINGOISM.

I have named in succession Boredom, Indignation, Amazement. I think my fourth impression was one of satisfied curiosity. For thirty years I have known and hated and feared the music-hall as the breeding-ground of that jingoism which is the most fatal malady which afflicts and imperils the Empire. It was at the London music-halls where the great

Macdermott, in the seventies, first sounded the slogan of the Jingo rabble:—

We don't want to fight,
But, by Jingo if we do,
We've got the ships,
We've got the men,
We've got the money, too.
We've fought the Bear before,
And if Britons still be true,

The Rooshuns shall not have Con-stan-ti-no-ple.

It is the one perfect literary expression of music-hall imperialism, appropriately uncouth and characteristically untrue. At the time when it was invented we had neither the ships nor the men, and the only element of truth it contained was the vulgar swagger of the purse—to which the clamour of the unemployed in our streets to-day is the natural and logical corollary.

THE APOTHEOSIS OF "JOE."

It was with keen curiosity that I scrutinised the crowd that filled the Pavilion, and as I looked I marvelled that creatures apparently so puny in intelligence and so lacking in character could have ever exercised so great and so malign an influence upon our national history. They are to this day unregenerate in their degeneracy. They applaud with equal enthusiasm silly jokes about ladies' "combinations" and worshipful references to "Joe." One scene was quite touching in its way. Mr. Chamberlain, eyeglass and all, is hoisted upon a pedestal, while naval officers and the personification of John Bull humbly doff their hats and stand bareheaded before the great man, who divides the honours of the music-hall with the patterers who snigger at suggestions of adultery and girls who perform astonishing high kicks. It was an appropriate apotheosis of the Jingo idol, and naturally acclaimed by an audience which was amused by caricatures labelled "Dr. Clifford" and "The Prime Minister," which no mortal could recognise as bearing even the remotest resemblance to their originals. If they had been sketched as orang outangs or baboons, it would have gone down just the same.

OUR MUSIC-HALL WAR.

As I sat and listened to the kind of balderdash that was accepted as wit and the drivel that seemed to appeal to the intelligence of the audience, I began to understand the part which the music-hall plays in politics. It explained, for instance, how it was Milner was able to force us into the Boer War, and it cast a flood of illuminating light upon the secret of the colossal ineptitude displayed in South Africa. That was a Music-Hall War throughout. Our armies went forth to battle singing music-hall ditties, and it was directed and controlled from first to last in the genuine music-hall spirit. Jingoism is the ultimate product of the drivelling brain of the dregs of our people. The substance of the revelations of the Elgin Commission, of the Butler Commission, of the Farwell Commission might all have been foretold by any one who cared to study the atrophy of intelligence and the lack

of character of the music-hall audiences in which we have to look for the original genesis of that and other wars. It is not that these people are immoral. They are *unmoral*. For them moral sense does not exist in politics. Neither have they a reflective brain. They are simply bundles of more or less self-indulgent appetites yielding to the dominant impulse of the moment—looking neither before nor after, but giving free rein to the suggestions of temper or the promptings of pride.

(5.) COMPASSION.

So far I have chronicled my impressions at the Hall. This morning they are all more or less dimmed and effaced by a sense of infinite compassion mingled with no small measure of self-reproach. For these poor creatures, whose asinine "hee-haw" over the indecent vulgarities of the antics on the stage still rings in my ears, are, after all, English folk, born of English mothers, nurtured in English homes. They "speak the tongue that Shakespeare spake," even although they are never so happy as when they are mutilating it into a jargon as unintelligible as Yiddish and much less respectable. If it cannot be said of them that they "the faith and morals hold which Milton held," that heirloom is nevertheless part of their national inheritance. They have been, most of them, I suppose, baptised into the Christian Church, and, baptised or unbaptised, they are the brothers and sisters of the Nazarene. These poor mimes, who kick up their heels on the stage, and snigger and laugh at dirty jokes, and the more degraded creatures in the stalls who applaud and murmur "very good," "very clever," as one piece of vulgar inanity succeeds another, are all immortal souls, little as they might care to be reminded of it.

And this is what we have made of them! This is the net product of centuries of Christian teaching, of our ancient Universities and our modern Education Acts, of our cheap press and our free libraries!

(6.) PENITENCE.

It is a sight rather to make us weep in penitence than to curse in wrath. For these people are our failures. They are our reproach. Lowell's familiar verse recurs like a haunting refrain:—

Our Lord sought out an artisan,
A low browed, stunted, haggard man,
And a motherless girl, whose fingers thin
Pushed from her faintly want and sin.

These set He in the midst of them,
And as they drew back their garments' hem,
For fear of defilement, "Lo here," said He,
"Are the images which ye have made of me!"

And what images of the Divine man were those who crowded the Pavilion last night! Creatures from whose dull brain and jaded senses the capacity for appreciating the true, the beautiful and the good would seem to have been effaced altogether—but for one turn and one only. But that was enough to show that the Spark of God had not utterly gone out of

these His creatures, and that they were capable of responding to the ideal and of appreciating beauty.

A SOLITARY GLEAM.

We had been going on for two and a half hours of the dreary alternation of turns "comic" and otherwise when we came to "THE thing" as it was announced on the advertisements:—

LA MILO AND CRUICKSHANK: SCULPTURE AND SKETCHING. to which is appended the following note:—

"La Milo" employs no extraneous aids (?) to beauty. Nature is her theatrical costumier."

The suggestion, of course, is that the lady in question was to appear on the stage in the costume of Eve before the fall. Upon this somewhat severe animadversions have been made last month, and the Pavilion no doubt profited by the advertisement. I was naturally not very much predisposed to commend what was suggested to be indecent. Imagine then my surprise and delight to find that the exhibition of La Milo was the only redeeming feature in the long monotonous succession of ugliness and vulgarity.

La Milo posed as if she were carved out of marble. She represented Hebe pouring out a libation, Circe the Enchantress (in bronze), Maidenhood, Hiram Powers' "Greek Slave," The Tambourine Girl, the Venus de Milo, and the Velasquez Venus. Of these Circe, the Greek Slave and the Velasquez Venus were undraped, and the others were more or less clothed. Absolute carnal nudity is out of the question, being forbidden by the law of the land; the semblance was statuesque rather than life-like. In each of these poses La Milo occupied a pedestal in the centre of the stage.

LA MILO.

The statue, pedestal and all, was admirably placed in the midst of scenery representing woodland, and each piece of sculpture was set off by a living figure or group of figures at the base of the pedestal. The contrast to the Venus of Milo was a sandwichman carrying a contents bill of the *Tribune*, which announced "A French Attack Upon C.-B." "Maidenhood" was set off by a bowed down old crone, who limped to a seat on the left of the statue, and so forth. The lighting was very clever, and the contrast of colour in the scenery, which served as the setting of the piece, was most effective. Each tableau formed an exceedingly beautiful picture, upon which the eye, fatigued with the endless procession of grotesque and ugly and garish figures, dwelt restfully and lovingly. It was as a glimpse of the clear blue sky, or of the midnight heaven radiant with stars, suddenly visible to the gropers along a noisome tunnel.

A QUESTION OF ETHICS.

The question of the propriety of displaying the original statue, bronze or marble, of Circe and the Greek Slave on the music-hall stage—there could hardly be any question about the others—is one upon which opinions will differ. It is not an occupation to which I would care to doom daughter or sister of

mine. There can, however, be no difference of opinion as to the beauty and ideal loveliness of the pictures of which La Milo formed the centre figure. As to the suggestion of indecency, that is a fraud, and I fear that those who sell tickets on the strength of it are open to an accusation of obtaining money on false pretences. La Milo is indecent as statues are indecent, no more and no less. With the exception of when she posed as the Tambourine Girl, she is as motionless as if she were hewn out of marble; as motionless and as white. Her eyes do not show a trace of life; her hair is as if carved out of Parian marble. So perfect is the illusion that a lady who sat next me was quite certain that the statues were casts of the originals in plaster, or copies in marble. She was wondering when "La Milo" was to come on when the "statue" of the Tambourine Girl smiled and changed the position of the tambourine, revealing the vitality of what till then had seemed a mere lay figure. This being so, I do not quite see why La Milo should be put on the stage at all. If she were ill, and replicas in plaster of Paris were mounted on the pedestal, no one would note her absence. The Venus of Milo of the Pavilion would be improved by such a change, for the living personation has neither the grandeur nor the dignity of the original. But in that case those who are attracted by the suggestion of something indecent would stay away.

ITS EFFECT ON THE AUDIENCE.

Those who came to gloat over indecency were pretty considerably sold, but the audience, unintelligent and vulgar though it was, seemed to be thrilled for a moment by the beauty of the spectacle. Even in such mortals who grin over coarse allusions to "Little Mary," who revel in scantily veiled allusions to adultery, and who treat the personation of a hiccupping, drunken husband as a masterpiece of humour—even they, far down though they be in the scale of animated beings, are capable of responding to something higher. Until then I had regarded them as something like the fishes in the mammoth cave in America, whose optic nerve has perished from long sojourn in the regions of eternal night. They seem to have lost all consciousness either of morality, or beauty, or intelligence. But these fishes of the Pavilion have not gone totally blind. It was sufficient to display a picture instinct with a soul of beauty to elicit an immediate, although it might be but a transitory, response.

THE MORAL OF IT ALL.

In that fact lies a great hope. For if even the *habitués* of the Pavilion have not yet entirely destroyed their capacity to appreciate beauty and to admire the ideal, what may not be done with the younger generation? Herein lies the great work which is to be undertaken by Mr. Benson and his Dramatic Revival Society, and Mr. Manners and his National English Opera Union. No human being, even with the most elementary knowledge of art or of the theatre, could possibly tolerate the more or less bestial

vulgarity and inane banalities of the music-hall. As it stands, it is the unanswerable impeachment—and condemnation—of the attitude which I and my Puritan friends have persisted in far too long. There was a good deal of excuse for our attitude; but while excusing or even condoning our mistake, it is our duty to undo its consequences, and exert ourselves to the uttermost to restore to the common life of the common people that intelligent and sympathetic appreciation of the beautiful and the touching in art and in life of which at present they are

so miserably lacking. *Teste* the Pavilion Music-Hall. But the question of questions is whether we are to rest content with allowing such entertainers, with their coarse vulgarities and their ineffably inane imbecilities, practically to monopolise the training of the taste, intellect, and conscience of the future citizen. Woe be unto us and to those who come after us if we continue to allow so vast and rich a field to lie untilled for the Evil One to fill with such poisonous weeds as those I saw him harvesting at the Pavilion!

THE FUTURE OF ENGLISH OPERA: MR. CHARLES MANNERS.

THE belated English opera season at the Lyric Theatre has achieved a most unexpected success. Instead of a loss, which the Moody-Manners Company fully anticipated and counted on, they achieved a slight profit, and as a consequence Mr. Manners's hopes have revived. Now that it has been proved that English opera as he puts it on the stage can command paying houses even in the hottest fag-end of a sweltering summer in London, it is even conceivable that those whom society recognises as the natural and recognised patrons of opera will condescend to applaud that which they have done nothing to support. The remarks which I made on this subject in my last number have, I am glad to say, met with a response from all parts of the country. England wants English opera to have a fair chance. No one wants to penalise foreign opera. But when we find the foreign competitor nursed with lavish subsidies and basking in the smile of Royal patronage, while its native rival is boycotted, starved, and maltreated, it is high time to cry halt. This is not Free Trade. It is the worst form of Protection and Trust employed to choke out English opera from English soil. Mr. Charles Manners has almost won his long-fought battle, and it only remains for him to consolidate the fruits of his victory for the benefit of the art to which he has devoted his life.

"I don't know so much about victory," said Mr. Manners to me as I watched him divest himself of the stage uniform of the devil in "Faust." "We have escaped a loss which we were fully prepared to incur, but victory—that must be won next season."

"What is your plan of campaign?"

"Before I can elaborate that," said Mr. Manners, "I must at least have a muster roll of those who are faithful to English opera in London, and who are willing to co-operate with me in the campaign you speak of."

"How many do you want to enlist?"

"Fifty thousand will do," said Mr. Manners. "Fifty thousand men and women lovers of English opera banded together in a National English Opera Union. With such an army victory would be assured."

"What subscription do you want from your fifty thousand?"

"Not a farthing. I only want their signed adhesion

to my project. Instead of asking them to subscribe to me, I offer them what they can get nowhere else in the world—a first-class season of English opera, staged and performed better than any of its rivals, at the lowest prices on record."

"What prices do you intend to charge?"

"Sixpence for the gallery would be the minimum, six shillings for the stalls the maximum, and all who join the National English Opera Union will have the first call upon these seats at the published prices. Non-members will have to take their chance of buying tickets at a premium if there should be any for which the original members do not wish to subscribe."

"Where, when, and how do you intend to work this miracle?"

"At Drury Lane in the height of next season. Given our fifty thousand members who have taken the precaution to secure options on the seats at price of issue, I could undertake to put from fifteen to twenty English operas on the stage in first-class style, and to keep the season going for at least a month. I shall have a chorus of 150 instead of 100, an orchestra of 90 to 100, recruited from Covent Garden instrumentalists, if they can be engaged at the usual terms, and a *corps de ballet* of 25. In short, I will present English opera as it has never before been presented on the English stage. And all this, I repeat, I can do with ease, provided only that I get the signed adhesion of 50,000 persons who love English opera and who wish to have a call on the seats."

"It would seem too good to be true," I replied, "were it not for what I know of the almost inconceivable confidence which is given when the bases of success are secured in advance by the assurance of co-operation on the part of the public. Can I help you to get your 50,000 members?"

"Thank you, kindly," said Mr. Manners. "If you can help me to make the project known among your readers it will be a great help."

So hereby I beg to notify any and all of my readers who reside in London, or who expect to be there next year, that the sooner they enrol themselves as members of the National English Opera Union the better. It entails no obligation, but to secure an option send your name and address to Mr. C. Manners, "The Hyde," Hendon.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

55.—CAN SHORT-SIGHTEDNESS BE CURED?: MR. DION.

OF late I have been paying a good deal of attention to the possibility of improving health without the aid of drugs or surgery. I have personally experienced much benefit from the adoption of Mr. Macdonald Smith's Muscular Extension Exercises. They only demand five minutes morning and evening, and they are well worth the time. My spirits are not usually low, but they were perceptibly raised the second day after I began the exercises, and they have kept up ever since. Perhaps it was this personal experience which predisposed me to take a keen interest in the challenge published by Mr. Dion, an octogenarian Canadian inventor, on the subject of shortsightedness. Mr. Dion publicly offered in the *Morning Post* to take twenty or thirty candidates who have been rejected for the Navy on account of shortsightedness, to treat them gratuitously by his method, guaranteeing that in one month seventy-five per cent. of them would be able to come up to the standard of longsightedness set up by the Admiralty.

I went to see Mr. Dion, and asked him if the challenge had been accepted, and with what result.

"No," he said; "none of the rejected submitted themselves to my treatment."

"I suppose," I said, "for the same reason that the man in the street took no notice of the offer to give away golden sovereigns on London Bridge?"

"Perhaps so. They thought it too good to be true. But it was a genuine offer, and I am willing to renew it. The challenge still holds good."

"Is your treatment painful or troublesome?"

"Quite the contrary; it is pleasant and simple. It involves submitting the eyes for five minutes at a time for twenty-five days to carefully-regulated pressure by a dynamometer. At the end of that time the sight of 75 per cent. will have become normal."

"Is all short sight curable?"

"No. When a man cannot see to read within half a metre of his nose, I cannot cure that. I can, even then, slightly improve his sight, but everything depends on the formation of the eye and on the number of dioptric that the patient may have. But from $2\frac{1}{2}$ degrees of dioptric I have been able to cure the matter twenty-five days of treatment. From four to twenty degrees of dioptric, I generally obtained thirty to fifty per cent. of improvement. I have treated persons with twenty dioptric. Before treatment they could read only at two centimetres distance; after the treatment they were able to read the same characters at a distance of twelve to fifteen centimetres. That was all the improvement I could obtain in those cases.

"My treatment prevents the myopia progressing. Hypermetropie is curable as a rule by my method."

"What is your *modus operandi*?"

"I simply apply a series of light pressure on the eyes, regulated by an apparatus, with a small dynamo indicating the pressure. It causes no pain whatever. It has the effect of approaching the back part of the eye to the crystalline, and brings it to a focus on the retina, and also of reducing the pupil slightly. It produces an active circulation which contributes to nourish the eyes, making them bright and healthy.

"Short sight is due to the malformation of the eyes."

So saying he showed me a small instrument which is adjusted in the same way as a pair of spectacles, and composed of two essential parts. Two small tubes are fitted with pads of glass, which latter are applied to the eyes when closed; they slide without friction on their supports. A screw permits them to be separated, more or less, as it is required, in such a way as to bring them exactly on the centre of the eye. The apparatus is supported by an elastic band passing round the back of the head.

The tubes are so placed that the pin holes in each pad look into the interior of the tubes, so that the centre of the eye can be seen.

The apparatus is worked by a screw controlling both tubes, and the pads pressing on the eyes give the necessary pressure. It is, in fact, a gymnastic of the eye.

"My system is most valuable for all weakness of the sight and eyes."

"Then all you do is to tap, tap, tap the eyeball (the eye being closed, of course) five minutes a day for twenty-five days, and the cure is complete."

"Where a cure is possible, yes. And the improvement begins often from the very first treatment."

"It sounds like a fairy tale. But you say you have actually achieved these results?"

"Here," said Mr. Dion, "are some of my officially certified testimonials. I have cured a great number. It is ten years since I made the discovery that shortsightedness in most cases is curable. I then set about inventing the instrument which would improve the sight. I am a man of many inventions, and the task was not difficult. Here is the little machine."

So saying he showed me a small steel instrument which is put astride of the bridge of the nose. Two slender percussion tubes are mounted on either side, and so adjusted that when the delicate spring is unloosed by the finger of the operator, the flat end of the tube falls on the eyelid directly over the pupil of the eye. The force of the pressure is governed by a small screw. At first it is very slight, but it is gradually increased, in extreme cases, up to the full capacity of the dynamo."

"Is that all?" I said.

"That is all," said Mr. Dion. "Very simple, is it not?"

"If it is as efficacious as it is simple," I replied, "you are a benefactor of humanity who deserve to be canonised."

"At present," said Mr. Dion with a wry smile, "I am more likely to be persecuted."

"By the regular faculty, I suppose?"

"Naturally. I have overcome their opposition in France by the sheer force of facts. Here I have my victory still to win."

"Well," said I, "such claims as yours ought to be exploded or demonstrated before the world. There are said to be three millions of shortsighted people in France, four millions in Germany, and let us say at least two millions in Great Britain and Ireland. If I bring you twenty out of these two millions, get them properly certified as suffering from incurable shortsightedness by the regular faculty, will you undertake

to cure them? If you do I think you will triumph here, and the faculty will be the first to make use of your invention."

"I shall be delighted," said Mr. Dion, "to submit to the experimental test which you suggest. As I have already said, there are some cases of such extreme myopia that I can do nothing. But give me twenty ordinary cases of shortsightedness, such as disqualifies a man for the Navy, and I will undertake to cure them."

"Done," said I—"it is a bargain!"

So now I appeal to my readers who may suffer from shortsightedness to volunteer for this experiment. All that I ask is that they bring me a certificate from the regular faculty that nothing can be done to remove their shortsightedness, that the myopia is not so extreme as to prevent them reading unless the print is within half a metre of their eyes, and that they will submit to the treatment at Mr. Dion's place, 94, Queen's Road, Bayswater, W.

56.—A LECTURE THEATRE FOR LONDON.

EIGHTEEN years ago there was founded in Berlin by some 120 of its most eminent men of all classes, a popular scientific lecture theatre or institution, known as the Urania Institute for Popular Natural Science. A similar institution exists and flourishes in Vienna; and a similar institution is, it is hoped, shortly to exist and flourish in London. The aim of the Berlin Urania, however, is popularisation of natural science; the aim of the London Urania will be somewhat different. Suffice it to say, as introduction, that last year the Berlin Urania was visited by over 213,000 persons, about 5,000 more than the year before; while the astronomical lectures in the Observatory branch were attended by 4,264 persons. The last balance-sheet, it is interesting to note, showed a profit of about £940. So generally recognised is the educational value of the work that a considerable annual subsidy is granted by the German Minister of Education—a difficult thing to obtain. Mr. Albert Wollheim, a civil engineer, is now planning a Urania Society for London.

"My idea," he said, "is not to have a 'popular science theatre' exactly like the Berlin Urania Society, but more a central hall or lecture theatre, where every day, Sundays included, illustrated lectures would be given by capable lecturers, who would be always paid lecturers, on the greatest possible variety of subjects. The lectures would, as in Berlin, last about an hour and a half, and would be both in the afternoon and evening. They would be thoroughly popular and attractive lectures, always illustrated. On Sundays I would aim at lectures for working men; on week-day afternoons I should sometimes try to have them on subjects specially interesting to women. Sometimes, also, I would have children's lectures, as in Berlin, where a whole school attends at once for a nominal charge. Twenty thousand children alone last year visited the Berlin Urania. Here the chief children's lectures are those of the Royal Institution, by Sir Robert Ball, and see how well attended they are.

"I know that there are a great many lectures in London already, but many of them are not popular,

and are only accessible to ticket-holders, and tickets are difficult to procure. Moreover, the popular lectures are often crowded, and attendance frequently involves much waiting. The Polytechnic and Birkbeck lectures are often excellent, but the man in the street knows nothing about them, and they are already well filled by students and their friends. There is nothing in the way of a central place for popular illustrated lectures where whole families can go, as in Berlin."

"The class you are catering for is mainly that catered for by the National Sunday League?"

"Yes."

"Is not the corresponding class in Germany better informed and more intelligent? Look at the programme of the Berlin Urania:—'The Recent Outbreak of Vesuvius,' 'The Simplon Pass and its Route,' 'Spring Days on the Riviera,' 'Animal Life in the Wilderness,' and (thirteen times) 'The Progress of Wireless Telegraphy,' 'Electric Currents,' 'Electric Light,' 'Electro-Magnetism,' and so forth, all four times repeated, and all illustrated. I take at random."

"No, I don't think they are really more intelligent in Germany. I think the intelligence is there in the case of the Londoner, but certainly it is often not awakened; and that is what it wants to be. There is already a certain amount of experience to go upon in deciding what kind of lecture the public will listen to, but we should probably aim at being as topical as possible and at offering constant variety of subject. Very likely as a beginning there might be some lectures on London and different phases of its life. Londoners know nothing of their own city, yet love to hear about their own life, as it were. I have even thought of taking parties in the summer months

over certain districts of historic London, or over factories."

"What about capital? And is not London much more expensive than Berlin?"

"I think the difficulty of capital can be got over. A limited liability company is my idea, like they have in Berlin, the shares not to pay more than 5 per cent. and the capital to be £100,000—much more than they began with in Berlin. There must be a committee as widely representative as possible, and, of course, in London people bearing well-known names must be interested. A committee of one hundred and twenty was what I thought of, with, of course, sub-committees, one of which would probably be a women's committee. Then there is the difficulty of making a new venture known in London. I should do as they do in Berlin—have a standing advertisement in the theatres and amusements column.

"We must also have a street to which that section of the London public we want to attract is accustomed

to go, as well as a hall to which they are accustomed to go. Otherwise we shall never get them. We must be in a central quarter, which, of course, means expense; but in Berlin the Urania Theatre is in the Taubenstrasse—the best part of the town. My idea is to have in the future as little waiting outside as possible—to have a lounge for people to wait in, with leaflets about the lecture they are to hear.

"In time, also, I should wish to have a magazine like the Berlin Urania Society has—a popular scientific monthly, for which I believe there is an opening. And in time, again, I should hope to be able to give people who wish to pursue a subject in which a lecture has aroused their interest, information as to what books to read. We must begin, however, in a small way, and work up, I hope, to something much bigger. I am shortly going to Berlin to study more closely the working of the Urania Society there."

Those interested in Mr. Wollheim's idea may communicate with him at 169, Piccadilly.



[Photograph by]

THE NEW CITY HALL, BELFAST.

[R. Welch, Belfast.

The Hall stands in Donegall Square, and occupies an acre and a half out of about five acres of ground, the remainder being laid out as a public garden. The cost of the entire work is about £300,000, and the architect, Mr. A. Brumwell Thomas, has been engaged ten years in the undertaking.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

WAKE UP, UNCLE SAM!

JOHN BULL has been so urged to "wake up," and has had the American workman and producer held up before him as bright and shining examples so long, that Dr. Louis Bell's article, in the September *Engineering Magazine*, "Do American Manufacturing Methods Imperil Her Trade?" may come as a surprise to some Englishmen. Dr. Bell refers to the wonderful growth of American manufactures, due largely to the immense resourcefulness of the American spirit, and says that it seems almost ungrateful to suggest even the remote possibility of disaster. "The foreign peril lies not in foreign acuteness, but in the painstaking avoidance of our mistakes. Our real danger is not from without, but from within—the danger that comes from over-haste and lack of thoroughness."

These things are just as characteristic of American industry as is the marvellous alertness that has been its motive power. In the mechanical arts, for instance, American methods and workmen produce average results of remarkable excellence; but if one wants a bit of work done with the utmost thoroughness and precision, nineteen times out of twenty he will find that the workman who has finished it is a German or Swede or Englishman—if indeed he is able to get it done at all.

THE AMERICAN SYSTEM.

The primal intent of this system is to produce at the lowest possible cost the largest possible quantity of marketable goods. The result is to reduce manufacture to operations by automatic machinery, using human labour only where it cannot be avoided, and constituting a manufacturing plant as a species of enormously complicated machine tool, of which the artisans are merely belts, wheels and oil-cans. In consequence the average quality of American manufacture is high, and up to the point where machines need to be supplemented by a high degree of intelligent skill the American method works magnificently:—

At this point it becomes self-destructive, and all along the line it suffers more or less from too close adherence to the principle of averages upon which it is founded. There is a constant tendency toward the production of types modified so as slightly to cheapen construction, even at a considerable sacrifice of convenience; or, more serious still, manufacture is cheapened by designs which make repairs and renewals extremely troublesome, on the principle that it is better to scrap the article and buy a new one than to pay a little more for one that can be properly repaired. In similar fashion the high-pressure piece work results in turning out articles just capable of passing hurried inspection, and no more.

WHERE THE FOREIGNER EXCELS.

The result of the method is to make high-grade work relatively expensive:—

As an example take the medium-priced American hand-camera. It is a marvel of adroit adaptation to the needs of the average purchaser, and a really wonderful product for the money, but if one attempts to purchase apparatus of the highest grade it is rather cheaper to import than to buy in America, let alone the fact that most of the finest lenses are imported anyhow. The same condition holds for many other lines of manufacture.

On the other hand, in very cheap goods—far below the average standard American plane—the foreigner sometimes beats us at our own game. The cheap Belgian gun, for instance, comes to this country, duty paid, at a price that staggers native production. The European is learning American methods, and with the advantage of cheap labour it is only a question of time before he can bring standard workmanship up to the American plane.

THE BANE OF A HUGE OUTPUT.

A huge output is evidently a fetich too much worshipped across the pond. It has tended towards carelessness, with the result that channels for competition are opened never to be closed, and this in spite of a huge protective tariff. For instance, forgings are imported from Germany for many motor works, experience having shown that the foreign product has a uniformity in properties most difficult to secure in America, that the parts are forged so closely to gauge that the saving in labour is enough practically to counterbalance the duty. Another drawback to the rigid standardisation of type is that American standards do not suit foreign markets:—

At the present moment most American industries are behind their orders and do not worry about additional sales abroad; but some day in the not distant future these markets will be badly needed and can be won only at heavy cost, if at all. The trouble here, too, is not only with the products, but with the absolute indifference to commercial requirements. The whole tendency of our modern industrial machine is toward inflexibility, and this extends to the methods of distribution as well. Foreign red-tape makes requirements which seem often unreasonable, but foreign business goes to the exporter who respects them. The American is too apt to treat them with lofty contempt, and suffers accordingly. Painstaking courtesy in meeting the possibly peculiar requirements of a foreign customer is a lesson that many American firms need sadly to learn. Every consignee won over by polite consideration is a self-appointed advertising agent whose services are extremely valuable.

LACK OF SKILLED WORKERS.

Dr. Bell concludes:—

It is emphatically true that in very many lines of industry in our country active improvement has been checked in the interest of profit-taking. In the long run the effect of this is bound to be disastrous to American progress. There are signs even now of foreign competition based on an active campaign of improvements. In not a few of the engineering trades we are in this country copying European products instead of compelling them to copy ours, as of yore. Meanwhile the average quality of American labour is running down, owing to the practical abolition of integral trades, and it will be progressively harder to obtain the skill needful as the basis of improvement. Every great work feels the scarcity of skilled craftsmen, and the worst of the matter is that such have small incentive to existence in the face of the uncertainty of employment due to the general labour difficulties. When the rank and file of the workers strike, or the works are shut down on account of the latest merger, lumpers and skilled mechanics alike are idle.

There is a constant feeling of unrest among workmen under American conditions. They know that they are merely parts of a machine which stops and starts, accelerates and slows down, from causes absolutely beyond their control, and that each year they must take the chances of being displaced by cheaper men if such can be found available for filling the oil-cups.

THE LIBERAL GOVERNMENT'S FIRST SESSION.

IF we are to believe the writer of "Musings Without Method," in *Blackwood's Magazine*, the first session of the Liberal Government has been merely one long series of unparalleled ineptitudes. He does, however, believe some trust can be placed in Mr. Morley and Sir Edward Grey, and also "that they will have the honesty—rare in politicians of their colour—to resign if impious hands are laid upon their departments."

Nothing but megalomania can explain the bad taste of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's "La Duma est morte. Vive la Duma!" Such a leader cannot expect efficient followers; and we have Mr. Asquith unable either to show a surplus or reduce taxation; Mr. Lloyd-George too busy stumping the country to master the policy of his own Government; Mr. Haldane permitting his representative in the Commons to "prate of the Hague Conference as though that debating society could really impose its views upon the nations of Europe;" and all the other Ministers, but the two exceptions afore-mentioned, misconducting themselves in various ways.

THE TRADES DISPUTES BILL.

The object of this Bill is "to place the working-man above and beyond the law." It has served Mr. Keir Hardie as a scorpion with which to lash the Prime Minister:—

If this monstrous measure passes, every species of illegality will be legalised by our craven-hearted Government.

There is nothing left but for masters and men to organise private militias and fight it out, as in 1892 matters were fought out between Pinkerton's armed detectives and Mr. Carnegie's workmen in Pennsylvania. And yet Sir J. Lawson Walton was brave enough to question the wisdom of this measure; Mr. Asquith, also, "was as bold as brass," and questioned it likewise; "Mr. Haldane was equally valiant":—

But it is the courage of Bob Acres, and it oozes out at the approach of the first braggart that comes along. And it is not possible to find a single word of excuse for these pusillanimous lawyers.

THE NEW TRANSVAAL CONSTITUTION.

Naturally this meets with no favour from "Maga," which, truth to tell, is too much carried away to write with its usual ability. The Constitution "is an act of revenge taken by the Pro-Boers." Manhood suffrage for the Transvaal when England is not yet thought fit for it! But other big colonies have manhood suffrage—which "Maga" forgets. It is far worse than Majuba, this new Constitution, because it is a surrender after twenty-five years' experience of the folly of Majuba. Our present Government—cherishes a sentimental hatred of England. It consists of cannibals eager to make a meal of their nearest relations.

And so on. This contemptible Government is committed to class legislation in its extremest form:—

Next to the working-man it best loves the degenerate. For his comfort it is prepared to sacrifice the Army, the Navy, the safety of the Empire. That the children of the degenerate may be fed, housed, and educated, that the degenerate himself may receive a pension, or even sit (for £300 a-year) in the House

of Commons, it is eager to tax the upper class until its estates are cut into small holdings, and its galleries and libraries shipped to America, and to drive the middle-class out of existence.

Nothing is left us but the worship of the parish pump, since the Empire does not interest degenerates. And even that slender consolation is not long to be left us, since pump, parish and all must soon be annexed by the foreigners to gain whose good opinion we have forfeited our skill and our strength. Thus "Maga."

HOW TO MEND THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

BY MR. FREDERIC HARRISON.

IN the *Positivist Review* Mr. F. Harrison tells his Radical friends that it is all nonsense to talk of ending the House of Lords; the only thing to do is to mend it. And he knows how to effect this most desirable object without convulsion, and even without legislation. He says:—

The first thing to do is to put an end to the vicious and obsolete rule that hereditary right shall give legislative power. It would be a step towards this if the nation resolved that from a given date no new creation of a peer should endow his descendants with right to legislate. This could be done at once without an Act of Parliament, if the great majority of the nation insisted on this being an understood practice, and that the consent of the Crown were obtained to its being made effective. This might begin by Resolution in the House of Commons. There is nothing to prevent the Crown from creating peerages for life; though the House of Lords exactly fifty years ago decided by resolution that a Life Peer could not sit and vote in their House. If it became a settled rule of politicians, at least of Liberal politicians, that no hereditary Peerage should in future be created, and if His Majesty were to be a consenting party to such a rule, the worst anomaly of the present system would receive a check.

The irony of the situation is that such a reform would be exceedingly popular with the Peers themselves. If the Crown and the nation agreed that no hereditary Peerages should be henceforth created, the actual hereditary Peers would receive a new dignity in that the roll of their special order was closed.

If the Peers doggedly refused to admit Life Peers, it might be the time to try legislation and see if they would venture to throw out a Bill empowering Life Peers to sit by Statute, as Lords of Appeal do now.

If it became a practice of the Constitution not to create in future any hereditary Peerage, and if a body of Life Peers, strong in numbers and reputation, were also enabled to sit in the House of Lords, the resistance of the old House to reforms would be effectually neutralised. England is not often, and not at all at present, in the mood for revolutionary change, unless the Peers were to act like Russian bureaucrats. I doubt if the country is even prepared to abolish the power of the Lords to throw out a Bill a second time, when again passed by the Commons. No such reform is possible without legislation which would involve a long and bitter struggle, for the old constitutional rights of the Peers would be at stake. The suggestions I have made could be tried without a Bill at all, and would proceed in a tentative and gradual course of reform. The country, as a whole, desires a Second Chamber of qualified men.

THE *Sunday Strand*, besides giving a sketch of notable open-air services, of famous hymns and their authors, treats its readers to an account of municipal development in Battersea, under the title of "Cloud-Lifting in South London." There is also a little science supplied in a sketch by J. J. Ward of the jelly-fish.

MR. MORLEY AND INDIAN REFORM.

BY PROFESSOR BEESLY.

WRITING in the *Positivist Review* on the Debate on India, Professor Beesly shakes his head mournfully over his old friend Mr. Morley. Not that he has lost faith in him. On the contrary, he gives him a glowing certificate of merit. But—always that but—when, at the end of his speech, Mr. Morley came to what he called “close quarters,” that is to say, when he descended from pious opinions to the mention of specific reforms, he had absolutely nothing to offer of any substantial value.

The most urgent difficulty of India is an economic one. It is capable of being very briefly stated. The population is the



Hindi Punch.]

[Bombay.]

The Indian Chutney.

Nice and spicy! Hot and cold, to suit all palates and all tastes!

[In presenting the Indian Budget Statement Mr. Morley said he would like to abolish the salt tax altogether, but as that cannot be, we must be content with half a loaf. He refused to accept the theory that India was an insoluble problem, and thought it was wise to advance with a firm step along the path of improvement. He could not understand why anybody was frightened at the aspirations of the Congress.]

poorest in the world—poorer, often, even than savages; for savages, being thinly scattered on the ground, can generally get enough to eat. And this poor, half-starved population has to support the most expensive Government in the world. This is the “insoluble problem.” Mr. Morley’s treatment of it cannot be called serious. His whole handling of the economic question left much to be desired, both in breadth and profundity. To pass over in silence the annual drain of wealth from India to Europe without any economic return, and the real significance of the great excess of exports over imports, while attention is invited to casual scraps of information about the use of sewing machines and mineral oil, looks very like running away from the insoluble problem.

Where I think he is mistaken is in supposing that he will facilitate his task by minimising the evils he has to combat, by drawing rose-coloured pictures of the existing system, and by discouraging the “agitators” who are trying, under great difficulties, to bring English opinion to bear upon it. The Indian

bureaucracy is not going to be reformed from within. Mr. Morley will need all the driving force of an aroused public opinion behind him if he is to accomplish any reforms whatever.

No doubt. But does Professor Beesly imagine that any Secretary for India—even his friend Mr. Morley—will welcome the driving force without which he is doomed to impotence as a reformer? Professor Beesly says:—

Infinitely more important, if one could believe that he would be able to give practical effect to it, was Mr. Morley’s declaration in favour of honestly carrying out the Royal Proclamation of 1858, which promised that all subjects of the Crown, of whatever race or creed, should be impartially admitted to all offices which they may be qualified to fill. Will he be able, before he leaves office, to do anything in this direction? Will he succeed in effecting the appointment of a single native of India to the Executive Council, or to his own Council at Whitehall, or—most important of all—to the command of a regiment? Here lies the only way of preparing India for self-government.

I have some hope that we may see the appointment of a native of India to the Executive Council, and that as something actually done will be worth no end of eloquent speeches.

THE SCANDINAVIAN IN AMERICA.

MR. HROLF WISBY, writing in the *North American Review* for August on the status of the Scandinavian Americans, pays them a very high tribute. They are the very best of the immigrants and display more enterprise in the New World than in Scandinavia:—

Norwegian property-owners permit opportunities to go, at a fractional percentage of their real value, into the hands of German and English capitalists. In other words, the owners leave a fortune at their doorstep, and often without realising the fact, to face the hardships of the settler here. Somehow, America seems to have an exhilarating effect on these people, for here they acquire initiative to realise their opportunities.

The result is that the 400,000 Norwegians now in this country possess 20,000,000 dols., or almost as much ready money as is owned by the 2,240,000 Norwegians in Norway, who have only nine dollars *per capita*, or 20,160,000 dols. In other words, though the Scandinavians here only constitute a little over a ninth part of the Scandinavian peoples, they are five times richer *per capita*, and own in cash money an amount equal to three-fifths of all the money in circulation in Scandinavia.

They settle on the land and become admirable citizens:—

Home-sickness is the Scandinavian’s worst malady, but a trip on the “Christmas Ships,” which annually take thousands of fur-clad Northerners to the native board for a brief sojourn, has proved to be the best cure. The home-sick man soon discovers that he has outgrown the conditions besetting home life. In the second generation there is but a very faint trace of national feeling, and gradually America absorbs him.

Of the three Scandinavian nations Mr. Wisby says:—

The Norwegians are clannish. The mountains made them so. They are headstrong and devoid of good manners, like a true peasant folk, though good-hearted enough, to be sure. The Swedes are the politest and most humane people of the North, and prone to resent the strong-hearted Norwegian attitude as an insult to their feelings; hence the trouble that has now been adjusted by Norway’s setting up a separate government. The Danes present a sort of happy medium between the extreme polish of the Swedes and the pronounced bluntness of the Norwegians, but they are, on the other hand, altogether too liable to melancholy and indifference.

SPELLING REFORM AT LAST.

WHAT WE ARE COMING TO.

By the decree of President Roosevelt the official documents published in America will conform to the spellings of the amended word-list recommended by the Simplified Spelling Board, and in his own private correspondence he will adopt the simplified spellings thus officially recognised. The New York school authorities have decided to adopt in their primers the simplified forms already alluded to. The publishers expect a boom in new primers.

The membership of the Simplified Spelling Board has been strengthened by the adhesion and addition of Professor Skeat, the eminent philologist; Professor Joseph Wright, editor of the "English Dialect Dictionary" and Professor of Comparative Philology at Oxford; and Dr. Bradley, a colleague of Dr. Murray, the co-editor of the "New English Dictionary."

Professor Skeat has published, through Henry Froude, of the Oxford Press, his address on the "Problem of Spelling Reform," which he delivered before the British Academy. Professor Skeat re-endorses the suggestions of Dr. Sweet, and subsequently recommended by the Philological Society the twenty-four rules for the amendment of English spelling.

The best way of indicating what spelling reformers are aiming at will be to reprint some passages from an article which Mr. H. Drummond has contributed to a New Jersey magazine, *The Journal of Orthoepi and Orthografi*. Mr. Drummond's article is entitled "The British Academy—Spelling and the Press." He takes as his text Professor Skeat's lecture on "The Problem of Spelling Reform," which he says "is a thoroly English deliverans; interesting, lerned, cleer and combativ"—

The memberz ov the Simplified Speling Board recomend a certain coars, adopt the simplified formz in their publicashonz, and enjoin upon editorz to permit the same modificashonz in the publicashon ov contribushonz from memberz ov the Board. Professor Brander Matthews practises whot he preeches, and sucseedz in obtaining a platform for the propagashon ov hiz prinsiplz. Presept iz good, practis iz beter; but presept and practis ar more powerful in pulling down the fals and putting up the tru.

We hartily comend Professor Skeat's admirabl pamfl, and trust it will be red and aplyed by yung and old throuth the English-speaking race.

After citing certain chanjez in pronunsiashon, Professor Skeat turnz to the practical part ov the problem. He goez back to the recomendashonz ov Dr. Sweet, in 1881, and breefly re-recomendz the omishon ov certain idle leterz, such az the foloing:—

- 1.—liv, hav, giv, abuv, cum; agreev, aproov, solv, freez; aw, ax.
- 2.—assembl, litl, dubl, promis, activ; drivn, writn; butn.
- 3.—breuth, medow, hed, brekfast; hart; jepardy, leopard; peple or peep.
- 4.—acheev, beleev, feeld, seege; siv; receev, deceev.
- 5.—improov, looz, moov.
- 6.—cumfort, munk, muney, cuver.
- 7.—curage, cuzin, flourish, jurney, ruf; labor, honor, harbor.
- 8.—decalog, demagog; but vague, etc.

9.—ad, eg, bailif, ful, stif; batl, kettl, writn, traveler; arive, ajust, asfair, comand.

10.—det, detter; lam, lim, thum; plummer.

11.—ake, anker, quire.

12.—puil, lookt, slipt.

Dr. Skeat faulz foul with the jurnalists hoo resolutely determind to crush the recomendashonz ov Dr. Sweet, in 1881, and duz not hesitate to charj them with ignorans and declining to be tant by thoz capabl ov instructing them. Az it woz 25 yearz ago, so it iz today, jurnalistic ignorans being az noizy and contentuus az ever.

CAN MAN ALTER CLIMATE?

Mr. S. L. BASTIN writes in the *Monthly Review* on the effects of civilisation upon climate. He mentions the remarkable variations of weather within a few miles' distance as an indication that local causes may produce changes in the weather. He goes on to point out:—

The presence of a large number of buildings in any situation will raise the temperature of the locality, whilst the influence of the warmth arising from a large number of fires must not by any means be overlooked. Experiments conducted in London, Berlin and Paris serve to show that the average annual temperature in the cities is two or three degrees higher than in the surrounding country. At certain times of the year there is often a greater difference still, and it is noticeable that in cities sudden changes are not felt to the same extent that they are in the open country.

Taking England as a whole, there has been during the last two centuries an immense reduction in the amount of marsh land. Damp soil being always colder than dry, some change may be expected. It is actually taking place. "It is a proved fact that the temperature in this country is appreciably higher than it was some centuries ago." Some old people, who might be supposed to be more sensitive to cold as they grow older, continually affirm that winters are not so severe as they used to be. The old-fashioned winter often began in December, or even November, but now it is very rarely that any prolonged spell of cold is experienced until the New Year. The writer speculates whether the draining of the boglands of the tundras in Siberia would not alter the climate of that desolate region.

THE EFFECT OF AFFORESTATION.

It has been definitely established, he says, that the presence of large numbers of trees in tropical regions tends to reduce the temperature. Belts of forest lands will also protect a country from wet and strong winds. The rainfall is said to be largely dependent on the presence of trees. Cutting down virgin forest in America has resulted in long spells of drought. Deforestation having been proved to reduce the rainfall, the question arises how far in this rainy land of ours afforestation is altogether desirable. He concludes:—

To sum up the whole matter, it is impossible to deny that man and his works do influence climate to a greater or less extent; the spread of civilisation in a new land has a real effect on the annual tale of weather. The study of the subject is in its infancy.

MR. THOMAS BURT ON OLD-AGE PENSIONS.**"URGENT NEED FOR PROMPT ACTION."**

It is a calm but resolute plea for urgency in the matter of pensions for the aged which Mr. Burt, M.P., advances in the *Nineteenth Century*. "Multitudinous and clamorous," he says, "are the social reforms which demand the attention of Parliament"; he will, he says, confine himself to "the supreme importance of old-age pensions." "Action rather than further investigation is now imperatively required." From the numerous official inquiries already made, Mr. Burt declares "contributory schemes are ruled out by the stern logic of facts." Mr. Chamberlain, to whom Mr. Burt awards vast credit for his labours on the subject, may have proposed, as he said, a simple remedy; "but as a solution of the Old-Age problem it is wholly impracticable." No—

The plan which has taken the strongest hold of the work-people is that put forward by Mr. Charles Booth. Mr. Booth is no mere dreamer and theorist; he is a trained economist and a practical commercial man. Like all true social reformers, from Robert Owen to General Booth, he combines love of his fellow-men with shrewd business faculty. Universality is the essence of Mr. Booth's scheme. Speaking roughly, every naturalised British subject legally certified to be over sixty-five years of age, who had resided continuously in the United Kingdom for twenty years previous to the date of application, who was not a criminal, a lunatic, an imbecile, or a hopeless drunkard, would be entitled to claim a pension of five shillings per week. Mr. Booth's proposals have been approved by many large representative Conferences, of Trade-Unionists, Co-operators, members of Friendly Societies in all the great industrial centres throughout the country, as well as by the Trades Union and the Co-operative Annual Congresses. The scheme has the merit of simplicity, but the cost certainly would be very large, even for one of the richest countries in the world. According to the census of 1901 there were 2,018,716 persons in the United Kingdom who were over sixty-five years of age. To give five shillings per week to all would mean the expenditure of £26,225,000 a year.

From this total there would of course be large deductions. The pension having to be formally claimed in person, the rich and well-to-do would not be likely to apply. Those already in receipt of pensions would be excluded; the large amount now spent on pauperism would be diminished, out-door relief being practically abolished. Still, let it be frankly recognised that any effective scheme of Old-Age Pensions must inevitably mean large expenditure.

Mr. Burt gives short shrift to those who see in such a scheme anything pauperising or degrading. Already eight millions a year are given in pensions, and no one has pleaded that the wealthy recipients are demoralised. Mr. Burt concludes:—

The present Government, I have reason to believe, will earnestly endeavour to solve the problem. In some respects the time is opportune for action. The Labour members, now happily a force in Parliament, are united and earnest in their support of Old-Age Pensions. The majority of Liberals, as well as many Conservatives, take the same view. In sentiment therefore there is general if not complete agreement. The difficulties are admittedly great, but they are mainly, if not entirely, financial. With unity and courage these difficulties can be surmounted. There must be, and there will be, I hope, important retrenchment, especially in naval and in military expenditure. New sources of income must be found, without throwing added burdens upon the workers and upon the producers of wealth. After negative criticism has said its strongest word there remains urgent need for prompt, effective action.

SIR HERBERT MAXWELL ON LORD HUGH CECIL.**GRAVE WARNING TO THE CHURCH.**

Writing on the political situation in the *Nineteenth Century*, Sir Herbert Maxwell deals very faithfully with the Anglican clergy in general and with Lord Hugh Cecil in particular. He discusses the conflicting opinions of Churchmen on the recent Royal Commission, and observes:—

If, then, it has indeed come to this pass that Protestant Christians are incapable of recognising authority and submitting to control, the maintenance of a Church by the State has become a mockery. Speaking as the man in the street, I express my disbelief that matters have gone so far, though for the last fifty years they have been tending that way.

It is improbable, he adds, that the present Parliament will come to an end without having to discuss a measure or motion for disestablishing the Church of England. That may unite the now quarrelling clergy. "But the clergy are not the Church"; and the confidence of the laity in their clergy has been "grievously shaken." If, he goes on:—

If both sides continue to vociferate "No surrender!" then must the Church of England enter upon the coming struggle deprived of the support of that staunch, if mostly inarticulate, body of its members and friends which has never failed it hitherto.

Of these words, coming from so genial and loyal a Conservative and Churchman as Sir Herbert, warring clerics will do well to take heed.

PASSIVE RESISTANCE AND PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

On Lord Hugh he is even more severe:—

Speaking as a layman who would fain remain loyal to the Church as I believed it to be when I was confirmed, I am forced to admit that no more staggering blow to loyalty has been dealt than was conveyed by Lord Hugh Cecil's two letters to the *Times* on the 14th and 18th of August. . . .

He perceives, as we all do, that Nonconformists have scored a success by passive resistance. "The only resource," says he, "is to imitate their methods. So shall we be again on equal terms." These are the ethics of Donnybrook Fair; but worse was to follow. When Sir West Ridgeway asked pithily the question which must have occurred to most readers of Lord Hugh Cecil's first letter—namely, what moral difference could be shown between passive resistance and the plan of campaign, his lordship stooped to a sorry casuistry to justify his advice:—"The refusal to pay taxes and the refusal to pay debts are not the same; one is an offence against the State, the other against an individual; one is rebellious, the other is dishonest. . . . The breach of law is of the slightest; the full payment required by law on account of education would still be made, but by a different channel from that legally prescribed."

That is, by disavowal; which is precisely the channel through which a defaulting debtor would be compelled to pay. If this kind of reasoning were to be interpreted as the fruit of denominational religious instruction, many people might consider that such instruction were better discontinued. . . . Of this we may rest assured—that a considerable number of those who warmly support the Church of England do so not because of any niceties of doctrine or ritual, but because of her hitherto inflexible attitude as a bulwark of law and order. If that attitude were to be altered—if the Church, or any considerable party therein, were to refuse to render to Caesar the things which are Caesar's—the result might be swift and irrevocable. . . .

Unless it can be shown that internal anarchy is to be firmly repressed, many of us must stand aloof and witness with profound sorrow the destruction of a venerable national institution, ennobled by priceless services to humanity and endeared by countless associations.

THE
IN t
the m
German
meeting
Edward
of the
Empire
were as
is gen
certain
express
unexpe



Nobel

the Ge
national
insuffici
national
ledge th
withstan
meeting
directly
though
those o
open to

It wa
the letter

THE TWO SOVEREIGNS AT FRIEDRICHSHOF.

In the *Empire Review* Mr. Edward Dicey makes the most of his opportunity for promoting Anglo-German good-fellowship afforded him by the recent meeting of King Edward and the Kaiser. King Edward's opinions, when expressed, are the opinions of the English, indeed of the Britons all over the Empire. Mr. Dicey wishes that the Kaiser's opinions were as much influenced by his private sentiments as is generally believed in England. The Kaiser is certainly apt to form decided opinions rapidly, to express them forcibly, and sometimes to modify them unexpectedly. That is to say, he is "a German after

a sense, of the Anglo-French Agreement should have been conducted by the King in person, not by the British Ambassador in Paris, instructed by the Foreign Office. It will be a greater innovation still if the preliminaries to an Anglo-German Agreement should have just been concluded by King Edward for England and the Kaiser for Germany—so great an innovation indeed that it has not taken place. No such agreement has been drawn up. Mr. Dicey, however, imagines the contrary, and justifies the non-existent as follows:—

Happily for ourselves the good sense of Englishmen is ready to approve of any innovation which, in their judgment, is useful and beneficial, even if it is not in accordance with strict precedent or State etiquette. The innovation, however, would not have been passed without grave protests if the Throne of England had not been occupied by a sovereign who has so thoroughly identified himself with his people, and who commands their absolute confidence in respect to his high ability, his genuine patriotism, his loyalty to the Constitution, his deep sympathy with our British ideas and his extreme regard for the interest of our British Empire.

The fact that the Kaiser personifies his people in much the same way as King Edward personifies his, will, Mr. Dicey thinks, do much to win the approval of the German nation for anything endorsed by their Sovereign.

THE GROWTH OF THE ONE MAN SYSTEM.

Anent this probably weightily important meeting of Sovereigns, the writer notes the growth of the One Man system of administration in both the New and the Old World. In America, with neither an unemployed nor a pauper class, he considers it most remarkable, and part of a general tendency all over the world to increase the authority of personal rulers, whether Presidents, Dictators, Kings, or Emperors (and, he might have added, Premiers), and consequently to impair the authority of Constitutional Parliaments. Of this tendency the recent meeting at Friedrichshof is the strongest proof.

THE *Windsor Magazine* is a light holiday number, its two chief features being a fully illustrated article on "The Art of Louise Jopling" and the "Chronicles in Cartoon," this time devoted to Colonial and Anglo-Colonial statesmen, from the late Mr. Seddon and Sir Edmund Barton to Lord Milner and Dr. Jameson.

THE *Burlington Magazine* for several months past has been publishing a series of articles, by Mr. C. J. Holmes, on the development of Rembrandt as an etcher. In concluding the series in the September number, Mr. Holmes says:—

The labour of the greater part of his life was concerned with real things and real people, and much of his work errs; if at all, from being too gross and solid. Yet when he shakes himself free, as most great artists have done, from the shackles of earthly things, and approaches the unseen world of the imagination, the training of his early life continues to assert itself; the invisible is made substantial; and where others deal with the imagery of the Christian faith like children, like anatomists, or like costumiers, Rembrandt as an interpreter of its Founder's spirit has a place with Fra Angelico.



Uncle and Nephew.

It does not follow that those who embrace will never fight.

[Zurich.]

the German heart." Germans, the writer thinks, are nationally prone to come to definite conclusions on insufficient grounds, but at the same time they are nationally ready to listen to objections and acknowledge the force of their opponent's arguments. Notwithstanding official denials, he thinks the recent meeting in Friedrichshof may indirectly, if not directly, influence the course of European politics, though he admits that he has no grounds, other than those of observation and information in the press, open to everyone.

AN INNOVATION IN THE CONSTITUTION.

It was undeniably an innovation on the spirit, if not the letter, of our Constitution that the preliminaries, in

THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION.

THE PROPHECY OF MR. RAPPOPORT.

In the *Fortnightly Review* for September Mr. Rappoport records the realisation of his prophecy about the dissolution of the Duma, and being mightily encouraged therewith proceeds to "prophecy some more." He says:—

After one or two futile endeavours—insincere, of course—to form a coalition Cabinet, a *régime* of oppression, the rule of Treppoff—*Trepofitschena*, as the Russians call it—will ultimately be established, with the aim of drowning the struggle for liberty in torrents of blood. In spite of the iron rule, the struggle will continue. But will it ultimately lead to a successful issue? At the risk of being accused of excessive pessimism, I unhesitatingly repeat: No; not without the intervention of Europe. The battle is now fought with money only. If the present Russian Government obtains money from Europe, then Russia's freedom becomes a will-o'-the-wisp, and the struggle will have to begin anew. There is a vast difference between the France of 1789 and the Russia of 1906, and things are not bound to happen in the land of the Romanoffs as in that of the Bourbons.

The causes of the difference are due to many factors, but chiefly to three: temperament of the nation, currents of thought, and social and economic state of the two countries. The obstacles in the way of Russian Liberalism become almost insurmountable.

Only when the large masses of the Russian peasants have been gained over to the idea of political freedom, when they have learned to understand that only a *tabula rasa* of the present *régime* can save them and bring about a thorough agrarian reform, when they at last understand that they can hope nothing from autocracy, Liberalism and the revolution will triumph. But, for the present at least, all the *moujik* is asking is an increase of land; he never dreams of questioning the sacrosanct authority of the Tsar.

The alternative, I do not hesitate to say it, is clearly this: either Tsardom triumphs once more, and Pan Slavism shortly rears its Hydra-head against Europe, and European peace is continually disturbed, or Russian autocratic power—Tsardom—is crushed and Russia reduced, not only to a constitutional Power but to a federated Republic. This would mean not only peace, individual liberty, and prosperity for the Russian millions, but also commercial advantages for Europe and especially for England. Without the assistance of Europe the Russian people will struggle in vain against Tsardom. The time, therefore, has now come for constitutional Europe and republican America to stop the bloodshed, the crimes, and the atrocities committed by the Russian Government, and to crush the power of autocracy and absolutism.

What he means by intervention is really the ceasing to intervene, as they do at present, by lending money to the Russian Government.

ANOTHER PROPHECY.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the *North American Review* takes a very gloomy view of the prospect. He says:—

The bulk of the people are benighted, superstitious, ignorant, to a degree which Americans can hardly realise. Hence they are open to all kinds of hypnotising suggestions from without, while incapable of any deliberate action on their own initiative.

They kill doctors whenever there is an epidemic of cholera, accusing the doctors of poisoning the wells and spreading the disease deliberately. They burn witches with delight, disinter the dead to lay a ghost; they strip unfaithful wives stark naked, tie them to carts, and whip them through the village. In a word, the level of civilisation in the rural districts is lower than that of the Chinese or the Mongols. And when a multitude like this, which differs from savages only in a slight degree, is roused to madness, the results of their rising in arms may be tremendous.

Of the whole nation, he says:—

Their moral sense is distorted. Hence rapine, arson, assassination, and mass murders by bomb-throwing are of every-day occurrence, and the only expression of public opinion which they evoke is regret that the criminals should be brought to punishment. "Patriotism, not criminal instinct, inspired them."

Blood will flow profusely. Socialists, revolutionaries and reactionaries desire it, demand it. The organ of the extreme radicals writes: "From the interior of the Empire, calm, level-headed observers, who are well acquainted with what goes on among the peasants, affirm that a veritable *Jacquerie* is approaching. There is so much electricity in the air that the least thing may draw it out."

THE DUMA DENOUNCED.

By DR. DILLON.

In the *Contemporary Review*, Dr. E. J. Dillon deals out censure with a liberal hand. He declares that Russian opinion regards the meeting of King and Kaiser as a consultation of surgeons prior to a *post mortem* on Russia! The Tsar, he says, feels nettled that his deposition should be discounted beforehand by his British friends. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's "Vive la Duma!" is interpreted to mean that he knows the victory of the Duma means the triumph of revolution, the break-up of the Russian colossus, and the supremacy of England. According to Dr. Dillon, Russia is an unknown land, not merely to foreigners, but also to the members of the Duma, to the Tsar, and—the reader is tempted to add—to everybody except Dr. Dillon himself.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN!

He is especially severe on the Duma. He says:—

The Russian Reform Party had a golden opportunity in its grasp. The Tsar, who had ever refused even to entertain any project that savoured of constitutionalism, had at last consented to limit his own power. From the point of view of the prince brought up as an autocrat it was a vast sacrifice. It is not easy fully to realise all that this meant to him. Liberals, who a twelvemonth before would have been contented with some means of controlling the acts of the bureaucracy and of putting an end to arbitrary misrule, now had a charter in their hands on which, by exercising prudence and patience, they might inscribe rights as extensive as those of any other monarchical country on the Continent.

And this rare opportunity was simply thrown away. Nothing was attempted that ought to have been undertaken, and many acts were deliberately performed that ought to have been sedulously avoided.

The reply of the Duma to the speech from the Throne contained no word of thanks to the monarch for the rights he had bestowed upon his people. Threats, reproaches, strictures abounded, but no expression of gratitude for an act unprecedented in Russian history. As a political writer has pointed out, in other countries the rulers who gave constitutions to their peoples have monuments to immortalise and reward the giver. But in Russia? In Russia the first Tsar who bestowed a constitution was blown to pieces, and the second has to shut himself up lest the same fate overtake him. The best men in Russia refused to call themselves his loyal subjects. An assembly which sets about governing a noteworthy part of the terrestrial planet may reasonably be expected to display an average sense of dignity and courtesy. It ought not to borrow the methods of a mere mob meeting. It should have lauded the monarch for the step he had already taken and encouraged him to take another in the same direction. It could and should

have pro
his dyn
interest

The
moder
sibility
statesm
of the



Clas

Melbo

(W)

THE
inflicted
threatens
it presses

reading
for nat

But t
great m
no fresh
only was
business
humdrum

The
in drea

And
dearth c
with mo

have proved to him that he might with safety to his people and his dynasty turn from the interested bureaucracy to a disinterested and patriotic democracy.

"I LOOKED, AND THERE WAS NO MAN."

The Tsar, says Dr. Dillon, was pliant. A wise and moderate political party, ready to share his responsibility, would have been a Godsend. A fairly clever statesman would have cultivated the good disposition of the monarch, and transformed his conscientious

you find in almost every English Nonconformist: men who stand upright and square to the storm and the current, whose faith is unaffected by fear, whose hope leaves nothing to heaven which their own right hand can do.

Patriotism, adds Dr. Dillon, is another of the qualities the manifestation of which Russian observers sadly miss in the acts and discourses of the Duma. The Deputies were declared to be simply playing at revolution. They exhorted the nation to refuse to pay taxes, regardless of the fact that direct taxation is as dust in the balance compared to the annual revenue, only remembering the French precedent, and declaring: "Refusal to pay taxes forms part of the programme of modern revolution."

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE TSAR.

Towards the Tsar Dr. Dillon seems to be softening. The *Quarterly Review* portrait of Nicholas II., published two years ago, he describes as one that closely resembled caricature. He adds:—

The plain truth would appear to be that even the Tsar may mean well to his people and his country whatever the effects of his acts may be; that he would rather rule over a well disposed nation than over a rebellious people; that he does not really order hecatombs of the Jews to be arranged by his police, because it would be unpolitic as well as immoral; that he is not fitted by nature, by training or by divine grace to play the part of Machiavelli's Prince, and that he does not delight in imprisoning, shooting, persecuting. This view may of course be wholly wrong, but although I am open to conviction, I shall cling to it until I have had some proofs that I am mistaken.

Victory, he declares, awaits the peasants. The Mujik dominates the situation.

THE CRISIS IN THE FRENCH CHURCH.

MR. ROBERT DELL, who criticises Mr. Bodley's "France" pretty severely in the *Fortnightly Review* for September, thus states his view of the position created by the Pope's Encyclical:—

The Encyclical has thrown the French Church into a state of even worse chaos than before. A Papal decision in this sense was quite unexpected, even by the French bishops, who, by a majority of nearly two-thirds, requested the Pope at their Assembly last May to allow them and their flocks to accommodate themselves to the law. They now find themselves in the difficult position of being left by the Pope to bear the brunt of a policy which they regard as fatal, with only negative and to some extent contradictory instructions for their guidance. Moreover, the Pope has compromised them with their fellow-countrymen by suggesting in the Encyclical that they were almost unanimous in recommending the policy which he has adopted—a suggestion which their position makes it almost impossible for them to repudiate. In these circumstances, it is impossible as yet to form any definite opinion as to the consequences of the Pope's action, except as regards one point—should an attempt actually be made to resist the law the result of the ensuing conflict between the State and the Papalist party will inevitably be that the latter will be speedily and finally crushed, and perhaps that the Roman Church in France will be reduced to religious as well as political impotence. This does not necessarily mean that Catholicism in some form will not survive.

Mr. S. H. Swiney, in the *Positivist Review*, says:—

What the Catholics have a right to demand—and with all the more force, if they trust entirely to the free contributions of the faithful—is that they shall be granted the same liberty of preaching and worship as is enjoyed by the Catholics of this country and of the United States of America.



[Melbourne Punch]

A Vain Sacrifice.

(While the demon of unrest hangs over Russia the authorities still connive at the massacre of innocent Jews.)

THE JEW: "Sire, you may blink at the cruelty and the infamies inflicted upon my people, but these crimes do not avert the fate that threatens your throne. We are offered as sacrifices to the monster; but, see, it presses upon you."

readiness for political reform into genuine enthusiasm for national regeneration:—

But there was none. The Russian revolution has brought no great man to the front, has formulated no new principle, embodied no fresh idea. It is anonymous, jejune, imitative. And not only was there no statesman visible in the Duma, there were no business-like committeemen there who would sit down to humdrum work for the good of the community.

A PARLIAMENT WITHOUT BACKBONE.

They neglected the work they could do to indulge in dreary and truculent eloquence:—

And what struck many observers still more forcibly than this dearth of politicians and leaders was the exiguity of men gifted with moral courage, what we generally term backbone, such as

ABDUL HAMID AND PAN-ISLAMISM.

THE uncertain state of the Sultan's health lends additional interest to the opening article in *Blackwood's Magazine* for September, the anonymous writer of which says that history will some day recognise the present Sultan as—

one of the most striking figures, and, within certain obvious limitations, perhaps even one of the master-minds of our times.

SULTAN and KHALIF.

Abdul Hamid II., two years after his accession (which was in 1876), had to cede much of his temporal dominions in order, in fact, to keep any of them. To compensate himself for this he has revived the spiritual authority to which he lays claim as heir to the Khalifate. He has been equally bent on restoring his authority as absolute monarch, and on preserving what empire was left him against further encroachments of Christendom. The old bureaucracy helped him to get rid of any traces of constitutionalism; but Abdul did not, as they expected, put on again the bureaucratic fetters. Ministry rapidly succeeded Ministry, each one leaving in Abdul's hands a portion of the power which once belonged to the Porte—

until at last the rambling pile of Government buildings in Stamboul is tenanted by mere clerks, Ministers and Excellencies though they be still styled, whose sole business it is to register and to carry out the unquestioned behests of their Imperial master. The Sublime Porte has come to be little more than a polite fiction. From one end to the other, Turkey is ruled from Yeldiz Kiosk, where, surrounded by a Pretorian guard and a scarcely less numerous army of spies, Abdul Hamid holds in his hands every thread of the military and civil administration throughout the whole Empire.

This absolute despotism the writer considers Abdul's signal achievement as Sultan, and it is the more absolute because so firmly rooted in his spiritual power as Khalif. "Astute" is the best word to describe his policy. "In the world of Islam there can be no nationalities," said Abdul, knowing well that there can be and are many, and that their racial jealousies are a safeguard against dreaded disloyal combinations. Hence Syrians, Circassians, Kurds, Arabs and Albanians, rather than Turks, are the trusted denizens of Yeldiz Kiosk, a "strange medley of private secretaries and spies, aides-de-camp and eunuchs," with behind all the extraordinary figure of Sheikh Abul-Huda, a mysterious personage

through whom in moments of crisis "the Shadow of God on Earth" receives "revelations" equally potent to explain away failure and to invest success with a supernatural glamour.

The Shadow of God on Earth seems to have known extremely well what he wanted to do, and he has done it. He has raised once more the fallen standard of Islam, and

Yeldiz Kiosk has become, within a quarter of a century, the head-centre of a great organisation which aims at embracing the whole Mussulman world, and has certainly already succeeded in spreading its ramifications over a great part of it.

THE SULTAN'S INTERNAL POLICY.

Abdul Hamid came to the throne when European intervention on behalf of the Christian races within his empire had partly dismembered that empire—a catastrophe which he probably attributed to the ill-advised tolerance of his ancestors. Therefore he determined that, at all costs, such a thing should not occur again. His shrewdness told him that he was quite safe in slaughtering Armenians or perpetrating any other atrocities so long as international jealousies reduced the Concert of Europe to impotence, and one of the greatest Powers remained "benevolently neutral." Secondly, he has chiefly devoted himself to strengthening his hold over Arabia, with which his claim to the headship of Islam is naturally so closely bound up. Here "he played off one tribe against another, one chieftain against another, stimulating their dissensions, and always profiting by their divisions." There have been reverses, even recently, but the writer evidently thinks them only temporary.

PAN-ISLAMISM.

The Sultan's prestige, we are told, is much higher among Moslems outside than inside Turkey, and, unfortunately for us, greater than we realise. Because, says the writer—

the mysterious growth of a Pan-Islamic revival does not easily fit in with the more familiar conceptions of our materialistic age, we remain comfortably blind to it until it reveals itself in a sudden burst of lurid light, which discloses the activity of elemental forces none the less formidable because they work through hidden channels in unexplored depths.

It has revealed itself lately in the state of Egypt, where it needs all Lord Cromer's experience and authority to make us realise that the Pan-Islamic seed has fallen. The writer quotes a certain correspondent of Lord Cromer's, who probably accurately states the facts, and who never denies the benefits of British rule. But when it comes to a choice between the benefits of this rule and allegiance to the Sultan as Khalif, *plus* the old evils, he chooses the latter without hesitation. Here we may find the clue to Abdul's recent action in Egypt. It was not because of a remote strip of territory, but because Pan-Islamism appeals to every grievance, and teaches every Moslem to turn to the Khalif for redress. The Sultan, the writer thinks, knows very well what he is doing, even though we do not always think so:—

No other European Power offers so wide a field for Pan-Islamic activity as the British Empire. But it is by no means exclusively confined to the British Empire. The French do not conceal their alarm at the progress which it has made in their possessions in North Africa.

No sooner has Abdul Hamid been repressed by us on the Egyptian border, than he begins worrying the French in the hinterland of Tunis. The writer's moral is:—

For no Power does Pan-Islamism constitute so great a potential danger as for the British Empire, which we sometimes ourselves describe with our usual light-heartedness as the greatest Mahomedan Empire in the world,

a phrase which has a very different meaning and one which no one understands better than the Sultan himself.

ENGLAND, GERMANY, TURKEY.

THE *Contemporary Review* has two articles on England and Germany and Turkey. The first, by a traveller in the East, reports a great change in Turkish feeling. England is popular now, in consequence of the reaction against Germany. "The Germans eat up everything, like the locusts." Even the Sultan has found that the friendship of Germany is not an unalloyed pleasure. The story is told of the Sultan waiting to receive the Emperor of Germany as he stepped from his boat, with two carriages in readiness, one to convey the two Sultans and one for the Empress:—

The Kaiser overturned the arrangement by putting the Empress into the first carriage with the Sultan, while he himself occupied the second. So it came about that the Sultan endured the indescribable humiliation of driving through the streets of his own capital before the eyes of his Mohammedan subjects, sitting side by side with a Giaour woman.

TURKS SIDING WITH ENGLAND AGAINST SULTAN.

The Tabah incident supplied the crucial test of the Anglophile feeling. The more progressive Turks think it is German influence that helps the Sultan to tyrannise over the Turks. The writer says:—

Germany is still supported in Turkey by the Palace party, and by no one else. The likings and the hopes of the mass of the population, so far as they think and hope, are turned to England. When, in the recent crisis over the Egyptian frontier question, it was expected that the English ships were to seize some part of Turkish territory, a Turk of high rank and long experience said in conversation, "If the English ships come, I believe that the Turks here will rise in a body and entreat them to remain." Many people in Turkey, and, not least, a considerable body of the more educated Mohammedans, openly expressed the wish that the Sultan might stand firm and make no concession, and the hope that strong action on the part of England might ensue.

MARKED PROGRESS IN TURKEY.

The writer reports that all English officials in Egypt work on Sunday and rest on Friday, a concession which merely arouses the contempt of the Mohammedans, who expect a nation not to forswear the principles of its religion. In general the writer adds:—

Turkey has recently made distinct progress, and shows every sign of making more. Intelligence is awakening, education is spreading, European influence is reaching further eastwards, and where that influence reaches the worst evils of misgovernment become impossible as a systematic method of administration. Public opinion is improving, and makes itself more effective. But much of the old Turkey, the Turkey of comedy, remains.

GERMAN RAILWAY AGGRESSION.

Mr. Alured Gray Bell treats of the Baghdad Railway and the Turkish Customs. He points out that out of a total of 3,446 miles, 897 miles are wholly under German control, 935 miles are partly under German control, and the single British line of 324 miles is dominated by German influence.

With regard to the extension of the German lines to the Persian Gulf, Mr. Bell says the two questions of interest to us are:—

Can Germany find the money for the Baghdad Railway without British assistance? Should our policy be to assist or to obstruct the enterprise?

A BAGHDAD RAILWAY DEAL.

The whole cost of the undertaking is, at the lowest estimate, twenty-five millions sterling. Only a mortgage on the projected increase of Turkish Customs could enable the Germans to proceed. To that increase we are asked to consent. If we give our consent without a *quid pro quo*, the writer seems to think we shall lose a great opportunity, not only for securing our influence in the Persian Gulf, but for promoting that Anglo-German co-operation which is a thing to be desired. His position may be inferred from the concluding paragraph:—

We have slept in Asiatic Turkey while Germany has worked. We are not asleep, and we do not intend to sleep, in the Persian Gulf, nor, let it be hoped, in that mighty region of commercial potentialities, Mesopotamia. We have definite and, withal, reasonable objections to German over-lordship south of Mossul, just as we must look with an unfriendly eye on any disproportionate increase of the German Navy. But we need not object to German commercial enterprise in Asia Minor, nor, for that matter, in European Turkey. That is more the concern of the interested parties. If the pan-Germans insist on a German railway from Baghdad to the Persian Gulf, we insist on that railway being British. There is the conflict; and there, also, is the way of settlement! Sir Edward Grey does not need to be told that British obstruction of the Baghdad Railway will be infinitely more difficult after the railroad has reached Killis or Tel Habesh, and Aleppo and Damascus are linked up. The moral is obvious. We should negotiate while we have something to offer.

COMPULSORY VOTING.

In the *Review of Reviews for Australasia* Mr. Judkins thus refers to a new development of reform in Victoria:—

That something should be done to make electors take advantage of their privileges becomes more and more evident. Extraordinary elections have taken place in Victoria during the month. In one case—that of the Barwon electorate—only 63·6 of the electors took the trouble to go to the polls; and in the other—Glenelg—only 69·87. Mr. Bent has intimated his intention to introduce a Bill for compulsory voting to secure majority rule. Every self-respecting citizen will support him. It is not too much to say that the refusal of an elector to record his vote should be punishable by fine, increased with subsequent offences, and ending with disfranchisement for a number of years. Of course, it may be said that if people do not vote they really pay the penalty of abstention by living under laws that they might, by voting, have altered, but that is not an adequate criticism. In a democratic community, where the people are so much concerned, and have such a great voice in their government, everybody should vote, otherwise Parliaments become representatives of only a section of the people. Moreover, it is a bad thing for a country when its electors cease to take an interest in public matters. These are worthy of the best attention of electors, and every effort should be made to induce a keen interest in them. The voting at the last Senate election, in connection with the Federal House, revealed a most lamentable lack of public interest. It ranged from 26 per cent. to 54 per cent. Queensland headed the list with 54 per cent.; New South Wales and Victoria tied with 50 per cent.; Tasmania dragged behind with 44 per cent.; South Australia laboured so heavily that she came far behind with 32 per cent.; while West Australia ran a lonely competitor at the end of the list with 26 per cent. What a commentary this on our magnificent system of adult representation. The Federal Government might very well move in harmony with the Victorian Premier's intention.

JAPAN SINCE THE WAR.

MR. JACOB H. SCHIFF contributes to the *North American Review* for August an interesting account of his observations upon Japan and the Japanese as he has observed them since the war. In the early months of this year he visited Japan and travelled extensively through the Islands and in Korea. He says:—

Japan's first care has been to safeguard permanently her control over Korea. She has begun this work by cutting off Korea's diplomatic intercourse with foreign nations, and, as already stated, she has with a firm hand taken under her own control the administration of the country. Her people are now occupied in a united mighty effort to secure compensation in the avocations of peace for the great sacrifices which they were called upon to make. Among no other people can be found a greater thirst for learning; public schools are many and of every grade; attendance is compulsory and education is entirely free. Tokio University, Waseda University, Kyoto University and other advanced seats of learning compare favourably with the best American colleges and universities, as to fixed apparatus as well as to quality of the faculties.

If one were to characterise the people of Japan, a people generally believed, and no doubt properly so, to be full of sentiment, one would have to say that they are a sober people. Men who have been the founders of New Japan—men like Marquis Ito, Count Okuma, Count Matsukata, Count Innouye and others—are thoroughly alive to the dangers which lie behind the glitter of a strong military administration.

The first struggle between them and Marshal Yamagata turned upon the proposed acquisition of the railways by the Government. The Marshal triumphed, but Mr. Schiff does not think this indicates the defeat of the Peace party. The real warfare of the future will be industrial:—

Only when the new markets now being opened in Korea and Manchuria have become more fully established is the true strength of Japan, as an industrial nation of great producing capacity, likely to show itself and to become appreciated by the other nations, who base such high hopes upon the promise of the "open door"—hopes which are likely to be doomed to considerable disappointment, because of the industrial possibilities of Japan and the advantage of her position in legitimate competition with her rivals.

It is well that the fact has become recognised in Europe and in the United States that Japan means to be, and is to be, the dominant factor in the Far East, and that any commercial or other advantages in the distant Orient, which Europe and America desire to secure, can be obtained only by the same legitimate methods these nations employ in their dealings with each other.

Mr. Schiff, at the beginning of his article, lays great stress upon the fact that Japan would have been beaten by Russia but for the help she drew from the English-speaking world:—

Not very generally is it realised, however, what Anglo-American friendship and support, moral and financial, meant to the Island Empire; how without these, the gallantry of its people, their readiness to sacrifice their all to maintain the supremacy of their country against the aggression of the Northern Colossus, would have been of no avail. Had America not willingly joined hands with England in the spring of 1904, when Japan made the first attempt to secure foreign loans for the purposes of the war—an appeal which, until America showed its willingness, even eagerness, to co-operate, was met in England not over-enthusiastically; and had the two nations not so readily opened their money markets to every succeeding Japanese war loan, nothing could have averted the financial and economic ruin of Japan at a comparatively early stage of the struggle.

CHINA REVOLUTIONISED.

It is an astonishing picture presented by Dr. A. W. P. Martin, formerly President of the University of Peking, to the readers of *The World's Work and Play*. On his return to Peking he finds "China transformed." The streets of Peking are being modernised, the houses are bound to follow, the railway comes to the gate before the Palace, electric light and power and tramways are shortly expected; journalism has sprung up like Jonah's gourd, and is being pushed with the passion of propaganda:—

Numerous dailies are published, and in order to reach the masses, who are too illiterate to read for themselves, there are reading-rooms on the corners, at which the papers are read and expounded. Those places have the air of a wayside chapel, and, indeed, the innovation is confessedly borrowed from the methods of missionaries. A placard admonishes speaker and hearer that they are not to discuss the reigning dynasty, though of course they are free to thunder away against foreigners and foreign countries. To reach the rural population travelling expositors (or itinerant preachers) are sent from place to place, and are welcomed by people who have no better pastime than to listen to a blind minstrel, or to look at a troop of strolling players whose dialect they do not understand.

Schools for girls are greatly in vogue. A movement in favour of unbinding the feet of Chinese women is strongly favoured by the Dowager Empress. A new alphabet has been introduced, based on native characters, which will simplify the process of learning to read. Formerly, 3,000 distinct characters were required for the reading of ordinary books. The Chinese are pushing railways in all directions. The receipts at the Post Office are advancing rapidly.

A CHINESE CHRISTIANITY.

The character of the people has changed, stolidity giving place to excitability. "China for the Chinese" has become the rallying cry for all parties:—

Native Christians are making a strenuous effort to retain the benefits of missionary enterprise, and at the same time to free themselves from dictation and dependence. So a church has been formed which is to be independent alike of foreign aid and control.

Such a church exists in Japan, and we wish success to the "Church of Christ in China," whatever the motive for its creation. Our merchants might not welcome such an expansion of native enterprise as to cause them to close their doors, but this is precisely what the missionary aims at. He rejoices to see the natives carry on a crusade without control or assistance. It is significant that a Minister of State (not a Christian) subscribes for the support of this church, and a newspaper (not Christian), after exposing the effiteness of their old religions, calls for "a hero to take the lead in this renovating movement, which may yet expand to the proportions of a new faith for the nation."

The anti-foreign riots are favoured by the mandarins and others as a means of protest against foreign jurisdiction. Nevertheless, a medical college recently opened by four missionary societies received a donation from the Empress Dowager of 10,000 ounces of silver, and a letter from Paotingfu reports a number of officials, by order of a Viceroy, dumping into the river the idols of several temples required for school-houses. "The people manifested curiosity, but no resentment."

DUTCH COLONIAL RULE.

IN the *Review of Reviews* for Australasia Senator Stanforth Smith describes Dutch Colonial administration in Java. He says that whatever may have been alleged against the Dutch East India Company, their rule was infinitely superior to the Moslem hierarchy they superseded. The Dutch Company was forced to avail itself of the corrupt and complicated native organisation, but it did introduce a substantial amelioration of the conditions of the poorer class. The Dutch Company was disbanded in 1798. The writer recalls the singular fact that at the request of the Dutch King Great Britain administered Java under Sir Stamford Raffles for five years. Sir Stamford endeavoured to introduce all manner of salutary reforms at a bound. But his revolution was not durable. During the last fifty years the Dutch have been slowly carrying out Sir Stamford's ideals.

A CULTURE SYSTEM.

On the Netherlands resuming the administration of Java, General van den Bosch introduced in 1830 the culture system :—

Briefly, his proposals were that, instead of paying to the Government a certain proportion of their crops as land tax, the natives were to place at its disposal a certain proportion of their land and labour-time. The revenue would then consist not in rice, which was almost universally cultivated, and which was of comparatively little value to the Government, but in export products of a more lucrative nature, grown under the direction of the Government, and paid for by the Government at a price considerably below its market value. From a purely economic point of view the system was an instantaneous success; exports increased, and surpluses succeeded regular deficits. In the thirty-five years of its full operation it contributed to the Treasury of Holland more than £40,000,000, representing chiefly profits on the sale of Government coffee and sugar, besides paying all the expenses, civil and military, of Netherlands India. At the time of its greatest expansion the cultures never occupied more than 4 per cent. of the total agricultural land of the native population. One of the most difficult problems in tropical government is to stimulate the industry of a slothful native population, and direct their energies into the most reproductive channels.

Van den Bosch, when Governor-General, solved the problem by forced cultivation, and while the system cannot be defended on ethical grounds, it is questionable if it is really more injurious to the natives than the British method of importing paid alien coolies into their dependencies, the result being that the indolence of natives is accentuated, and the purity of their race impaired by an admixture of Chinese or Tamil blood.

A SIGNAL PROOF OF SUCCESS.

Remembering our own dismal failure to govern Ireland, as attested by a steadily dwindling population, it is pleasant to have the writer's testimony as to Dutch treatment of the Javanese :—

It has been sometimes said that the Dutch people treat the natives with harshness. From my own observation I can say that the statement is altogether unfounded, and an unmerited slur on a humane and enlightened nation. The natives are prosperous and contented, civil, but not servile. The Dutch have prevented their possessions from being overrun by Chinese and other coolies, although by doing so an equal development might have been attained at less cost. Instead, they have trained the native population to habits of industry. Instead of the natives dying out by reason of their contact with the white races, they have increased in numbers since 1816 from four to thirty millions in Java alone, an increase that establishes a world's record.

HOW SOON THE ICE AGE WILL WIPE US OUT.

THE apocalyptic imagination seems to be as active as ever, even though it clothe itself under forms suggested by modern science. And, as in the older apocalypses, the modern seers by no means agree. Some years ago, Mr. Grant Allen assured the world that but for the steadily diminishing ice-cap at either pole, the earth would know no lower temperature than that of an Italian winter. In the *Arena* for August Mr. John C. Elliott, on the contrary, portrays the imminence of the next ice-age. He affirms that the glacial period is still going on. Places visited by travellers in the first quarter of the nineteenth century and pronounced by them to be free from ice during the three midsummer months, are now covered with several feet of solid ice, capped with snow throughout the year. The earth's glacial zones are rapidly and permanently enlarging. The writer says :—

The day of disaster already looms on the horizon. Although systematic researches conducted by competent men along the lines indicated, on the northern confines of the Atlantic, would, in all likelihood, determine with a very considerable degree of precision just what portion still remains of the allotted span of our present civilisation, it is perhaps permissible to say now that untoward climatic conditions along the more northerly portions of the Atlantic seaboard are in a fair way to reach a climacteric in a few centuries.

In a few centuries, then, the habitable earth will be vastly restricted, and the writer expects when this prospect becomes clearer "a sudden stiffening of the foreign policies of the world's chancelleries." The instinct of self-preservation will drive the nations to struggle for a habitable home. The writer goes on calmly to indicate how the Ice Age will affect the two sections of the English-speaking people. He coolly says :—

Obviously the United States must carve out a refuge for her people in South America against the time when they will be driven out of the northern continent by the irresistible advance of the all-effacing ice-sheet. It is devoutly to be wished that the Latin republics will cheerfully acquiesce in any scheme looking to their incorporation in a South American hegemony animated solely by North American institutions, otherwise—might must decide.

The British Empire is more fortunate. It "will suffer no impairment in resources" :—

Seated securely, flanked on the one hand by a continent of kinsmen in South America, and on the other by the dominions of Australia, New Zealand, India, and her wards and provinces of the Near East, the mistress of Africa can serenely await the unrolling of the map of time, until, in the long course of ages, the northern ice-sheets finally retire once more into their Arctic fastnesses.

THE TROUBLE IN CHINA.—Mr. J. Carey Hall, writing in the *Positivist Review*, says :—

The chief, if not the sole, cause of China's hostility to Christianity is that foreign Governments are its propagandists. In the opinion of China's rulers, Christian missions are a political movement on the part of the Governments that protect them, and a menace to the peace, independence, and integrity of the empire. Is it wise of the Governments to give support to this opinion by continuing to keep the propaganda clause in the treaties? The first step in the direction of a more just and rational policy has been taken. By an article in the Mackay Treaty of 1902 we have undertaken, albeit in an extremely cautious way, to reconsider the missionary question.

JOHN BULL'S PRIVATE ESTATE, AND HOW HE MIGHT DEVELOP IT.

WHILE many agitators have been clamouring for the national ownership of all land and mines, singularly little attention has been paid to those portions of territory within these islands which are already directly owned by the nation. Mr. C. Sheridan Jones, in *The World's Work and Play*, calls attention to the future of the Crown lands. At present they yield to the nation "a bare half million." Mr. Jones advocates measures which he says would vastly increase their yield to the national exchequer, while at the same time offering scope for most valuable social experiments. He first dwells upon the extraordinary malversation of Crown lands which he says has taken place in North Wales on a gigantic scale. He strongly supports the recommendation of the Welsh Land Commission of 1897, urging the appointment of a commission to call upon all landowners in Wales to show their title-deeds or evidence of possession. The mineral possessions of the Crown in Wales run from over 10,000 acres in Carnarvonshire to more than 31,000 acres in Merionethshire, while the mineral rights of the Crown are much more extensive, running to 46,000 acres in Merionethshire alone. Thousands of these mineralised acres are not being worked at all, and Mr. Jones asks for a report by Government experts upon the possible development of these unused resources.

READY FOR AFFORESTATION.

Of agricultural land the nation possesses, in twenty-three counties of England, no fewer than 70,000 acres. This large estate is an opportunity ready to hand for important measures of social advance:—

These vacant Crown lands can be made of enormous social value to the community. They can be used to initiate one of the most practical proposals for dealing with the haunting question of unemployment. Students of that problem turn more and more to the initiation by the State of a new industry as an approach to solution, and the industry they find commended by the experts is—Afforestation. Afforestation is no leap in the dark. So cautious a reformer as the Prime Minister regards it as beyond the sphere of inquiry, and he is right—the time has come for action, for carrying out the striking recommendations of the Departmental Committee of 1903. That Committee pointed out that, in Norway, waste lands valued at 4s. 5d. per acre yielded 38s. 5d. per acre planted with forest trees.

Mr. Jones adds that the Cabinet have such a scheme now under consideration.

FARM COLONIES AVAILABLE.

For the unemployed the Crown lands seem to Mr. Jones to offer the ready-made material for Labour Colonies:—

First, the Distress Committees should be able to lease this land at a reasonable rent. Then they would have funds available for wages. And, in the second place, once the men know their business with the spade and the hoe, allotments could be provided for them near the Colony. If they were also near a large industrial centre, those allotments could be made to pay,

and for the men working on them, the unemployed problem would have been settled.

Does such land exist on the Crown estate? I am able to answer the question. There are Crown lands, for instance, in Cheshire—lands which could well be made to serve Liverpool, Manchester, and Chester, in all of which the cry of the unemployed was heard last winter and will be heard again.

These Farm Colonies might turn the Unemployed into permanent small holders. For the men who will be wanted again in the towns when good trade returns, Mr. Jones suggests that work might be found on the Crown estate in foreshore reclamation.

HOW TO DEAL WITH THE UNEMPLOYED.

BY SIR EDMUND VERNEY.

IN *Broad Views* for September, Sir Edmund Verney writes on the problem of the unemployed:—

If the British public is prepared to adopt it, the remedy for unemployment is not far to seek. Employment might be found by the State for every unemployed man if he chooses to accept it; it should be a voluntary act on his part, but should carry with it this provision, that if he does come to the State for employment he should undertake to work for the State for a certain term; he must be willing to surrender his freedom for a time, in consideration of suitable work being found for him; he shall labour under strict supervision, so that he shall earn his daily bread.

Again he says:—

When the supply of neglected children is stopped, and children are trained in mind and body to fulfil a worthy destiny, the unemployed question will be solved.

Sir Edmund Verney insists that in a radical reform of the land laws alone can we find a permanent remedy for our troubles. He deprecates emigration. He says:—

Across St. George's Channel we have an object-lesson of a fertile country bleeding to death from emigration, and across the Atlantic we see the deep-seated hostility of the emigrant who has been made to feel that there is no room for him on his native soil, where he is not wanted. He carries with him the sore memory of waste lands rejecting waste men, that the idle rich be not disturbed.

The Birmingham Distress Committee are alive to the advantages of a farm colony; they are taking steps in that direction, and approaching Mr. Fels on the subject. It does seem strange that in a question so vital to the country we all look to the leadership of our American cousin, and apparently not one rich Englishman can be found to encourage the establishment of farm colonies, which have been written about and preached about for many years, and successfully experimented with by the Rev. Dr. Paton and others.

An emigration scheme is singularly easy to work. It is exceedingly interesting. It excites sympathy abroad; gratitude is its reward at home. To successfully run a farm colony is not at all easy. We may hope that those who have hitherto promoted emigration will not shrink from the more serious, the sounder, and more patriotic project of farm colonies at home.

In the August *Deutsche Rundschau* Johannes Hoops has a most interesting article on Oriental Influences in English Literature—the Bible (especially the Old Testament), the Alexander Legend, Apollonius of Tyre, the Crusades, the Seven Sages, etc., before the twelfth century, and a whole list of Oriental legends and subjects from the thirteenth century onwards, to Fitzgerald's translation of Omar Khayyam, Sir Edwin Arnold's "Light of Asia," etc.

TWE
IN t
appears
attention
profitab
the cost
if the
assuran
funds a
of some
enough
Income

To c
world a
establis
great a
accordi
Life As
on a cap
of some
figure is
when w
different
"The L
the retur
the coun
its capita

The
profit is
of worl
compar
quarter
goes in
sion.

The
essenti
But it
ever-gr
insuran
compar
but in
out of
which
that th
the ave
tions o
the sel
those o
the no
consta
than th
years
its dec
numbe
Aga
compa

A STATE INSURANCE MONOPOLY.

TWELVE MILLIONS ADDED TO THE REVENUE.

IN the *Financial Review of Reviews* an article appears on this subject which is sure to attract much attention. The gist of it is that insurance is amazingly profitable; that the reserve funds are excessive; that the cost of management could be immensely reduced if the State took over the working of fire and life assurance offices; and that with the lessened reserve funds and saving in cost of management an addition of some twelve millions could be made to the revenue, enough to justify either a substantial reduction of the Income Tax or to extinguish the National Debt.

THE PROFITABLENESS OF INSURANCE.

To come to details. Nothing in the commercial world approaches even remotely the security of a well-established insurance office—such is the opinion of a great actuarial authority. The net result is that—according to the last Government annual return for Life Assurance Companies—

on a capital outlay of about fourteen millions there was a return of something over one million, or over seven per cent. The figure is a very striking one, and it appears the more significant when we remember that all companies, good, bad, and indifferent, which come within the provisions of Section 10 of "The Life Assurance Companies Acts, 1870," are included in the return. It is probable that no other interest or industry in the country could show collectively such a handsome yield on its capital.

HIGH EXPENSES OF MANAGEMENT.

The remarkable thing, the writer says, is that this high profit is shown, in spite of the extremely costly system of working which competition, it seems, compels the companies to adopt. Roughly speaking, nearly a quarter of the total premium income of the companies goes in managerial and office expenses and commission. With fire offices this fraction is still larger.

NEEDLESSLY LARGE RESERVE FUNDS.

The writer admits that large reserves are an essential condition of sound insurance management. But it is a question whether these "mammoth and ever-growing funds" do not represent too high insurance rates, rather than cautious finance. The companies work on a basis theoretically sound, but in practice fallacious. The mortality tables are out of date. As a rule they go back to 1872, since which year sanitary science has made such strides that the death-rate has been materially reduced and the average duration of life prolonged. The calculations of the companies, moreover, are not based on the selected lives with which they usually deal, but on those of the general population, including, of course, the notoriously short-lived. Consequently, they are constantly paying enormously less in death-claims than they expected, or might have expected. Twenty years ago one of the largest companies testified to its deaths one year being 26 per cent. below the number expected.

Again, the average duration of a policy in a British company is only five years, and lapsed policies out-

number those on which claims are paid by two to one. Yet companies still calculate on the assumption that every policy will mature. The "epidemic" argument is used to justify these hoards; but the writer does not think it does justify them nowadays. The reserve funds "might be reduced by one-half, and the companies would still be well within the margin of safety."

A PLEA FOR STATE INSURANCE.

The writer then proceeds to argue from what the Government has already regulated (gas, electricity, telephones, telegraphs, etc.) that it is not so revolutionary a proposal that it should also regulate insurance. In Germany it does so to a certain extent already. Of course in New Zealand State Life and Fire Assurance are well known, and the former long-established. Considering how wasteful and extravagant is the present system of insurance, he thinks Government regulation quite justifiable. Sweep away the present offices, substitute a single, well-equipped office, and the public would be as well, probably better served. Moreover, it would have absolute security. That a Government concern would be much less costly than many private ones is not a point needing elaboration. The writer admits that comparison with the Post-office insurance business is not altogether exact, yet its expenses of management are about $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. as against about 23 per cent. for the Life Assurance Companies, and 28 per cent. for the whole of the Insurance Companies combined. Even supposing the State expenses of management were, in practice, 7 per cent., what an immense saving—£13,000,000 and over.

HOW TO EFFECT THE TRANSFER.

The recent acquisition of the Metropolitan Water Companies shows how smoothly private interests can be bought out. A tribunal of arbitration would have to settle the terms of the transfer of the companies, and if, as in the case of the Water Companies, a little under thirty years' purchase of the net earnings is calculated for, we get the following:—

Purchase price of the Life Companies ...	£30,741,710
" " Fire " ...	20,000,000
Rough probable estimate ...	£50,000,000

Mutual offices would, of course, require special treatment, and it is a nice question as to how accumulations could be dealt with under a State system—those enormous reserve and other funds, which the writer says are excessive. This, too, is a point which the arbitrators would have to settle.

Again, what of the 56,000 and over persons engaged in insurance business in England and Wales? One million per year for a series of years would probably be an outside amount to allow for compensation, and this might be largely reduced, because many of the officials would take service under the State. Putting compensation at £10,000,000, we have £10,000,000, plus £50,000,000 = £60,000,000 cost of expropriation.

THE SINGLE-RAIL SUSPENDED RAILWAY.

A GERMAN SUCCESS IN CITY TRANSIT.

AN American view of suspended railways is given by Mr. John P. Fox in *The World's Work and Play*. He says that the cry everywhere to-day is for subways in our cities. New York is about to spend sixty millions on construction alone. The elevated railway as it has been in American cities is "dead."

A QUIET "ELEVATED RAILWAY."

Yet Berlin, twenty-five years ago, constructed an elevated railway, with solid and ballasted floor, which was free from the noise and other drawbacks of the American elevated railway. The Berlin railway is—so quiet that the twopenny service in Pullman cars has made properly go up in value instead of down, so architectural with its monumental stations and richly carved pillars as to beautify even some of the palace-lined streets of the German White City. Almost hidden by trees in summer, the graceful arched structure is called the umbrella of Berlin, and under its water-tight and light-coloured floor the children play, and every one finds shelter from rain and snow and summer sun. The railway crosses a river bridge, and the grass-bordered walk merges into a vaulted cathedral aisle, the steel changing to coloured brick, enlivened here and there with bright mosaics.

Reverting to subways, Mr. Fox refers to the heat problem which they create. The enormous amount of electric current raises the temperature until in one New York subway it reached 95 degrees. As the traffic increases the temperature will rise.

FOR CHEAPNESS AND LIGHTNESS.

But Mr. Fox announces, beside the old elevated railway and the subway, a third alternative which he considers will revolutionise urban and inter-urban traffic. Over a river in Barmen and Elberfeld a railway was devised some years ago; the cars hung from a single rail; and the experiment of this eight-mile line, carefully studied and tested, is said to supply the key to our city traffic problems. Compared with a high-speed surface railway, the suspended car need weigh only 29 tons instead of 100 tons, and requires only 450 horse-power motors instead of from 1,000 to 3,000 horse-power. The suspended car is able to take far sharper curves at full speed, and the road-bed costs very much less:—

When the high-speed line is built between Brussels and Antwerp there will be some astonished railway men in this country—astonished because we have failed so long to appreciate the immense value for passenger transport of the suspended principle seen in our cable-ways and trolley conveyers. But it is for city service the suspended type of elevated railway offers the greatest advantages, too startling almost for belief, and yet there seems no escape from the verdict of some of the best authorities in this country and Europe. First of all, it is even quieter than a surface car. It costs less than any other elevated type, and only from a fifth to a tenth of what a subway does. It can be built with no flooring or sleepers of any kind to shut out any light or collect snow, having slender girders supported by graceful arches, almost hidden by trees, if desired, as over a street in Elberfeld.

FOR SAFETY AND COMFORT.

It is said to be the safest railway known:—

A car with twice the seats of a surface car can be run at twice the speed for half the cost, there being a great saving in weight,

especially from the simplicity of the trucks. Switching can be so simplified that local and express trains can change tracks or cross way over at will, without loops.

The advantages in comfort as well as in safety and speed are said to be very great:—

The people, instead of having to ride in the dark cellars of the streets, into which are drifting down the dirt and dust of ill-cleaned highways, can be up where they can see without dim artificial light at mid-day, and can breathe without the help of costly fans. The unnatural burying of passengers in heat and darkness will be succeeded by thoroughfares open to light from top to bottom for every class of traffic. Sewers, pipes, and wires can monopolise the ground level undisturbed, as they should. And future needs of traffic can be met without such overturnings of streets as the past has seen.

These facts will doubtless have been considered by the L.C.C. before it launches out into any new expenditure in electrified tramways.

THE GROWTH OF THE TELEPHONE.

THE September *Scribner* celebrates the thirtieth anniversary of the invention of the telephone in an article by Mr. John Vaughan.

He quotes statistics to show the tremendous growth of the telephone in America since Mr. Bell obtained his first patent:—

To-day the exchanges are numbered by the thousand, the telephones by the million. Various industries, unknown thirty years ago, but now sources of employment to many thousands of workers, depend entirely on the telephone for support. Numerous factories making lead sheathing, dynamos, motors, generators, batteries, office equipments, cables, and many other appliances, would have to close down and thus throw their operatives into idleness and misery if the telephone bell should cease to ring.

The Bell Companies employ over 87,000 persons and, it may be added, pay them well. Many of these employees have families to maintain; others support their parents, or aid younger brothers and sisters. It is safe to say that 200,000 people look to the telephone for their daily bread.

These figures may be supplemented by the number of telephones in use (5,698,000), by the number of miles of wire (6,043,000), in the Bell lines, and by the number of conversations (4,479,500,000), electrically conveyed in 1905. The network of wire connects more than 33,000 cities, towns, villages, and hamlets.

Mr. Bell, who is still alive, is a Scotchman, having been born at Edinburgh in 1847. As Professor of Vocal Physiology in Boston University he was trying to perfect an apparatus to make language-sounds visible to deaf-mutes, when he became convinced that articulate speech could be conveyed electrically.

In the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst* for August Franz Rieffel has an interesting article on the new "Cranach," acquired by the Städel Institute at Frankfurt. The altarpiece, a triptych, represents the Holy Family—in the centre Mary, Anna, and Joseph. Anna is holding the infant Christ; above are Joachim and the two former husbands of Anna. On the left wing (inside) Alphaeus and Maria Cleophas, with their children; and on the right Zebedee and Mary Salome, and their children, James the elder and John the Evangelist. The picture, which was painted in 1509, has a further interest for Germans, since the features of various princes are recognisable in some of the figures.

HOPPERS AND HOP-PICKING.

A DEMOCRATIC COUNTRY OUTING.

IN the *Young Woman* the Rev. G. B. Charles writes on his experiences among the Kentish hop-pickers. The hop-picking season, he says, is for tens of thousands of London poor the one chance in the year when better, sweetening influences can make themselves felt :—

There are, roughly speaking, four classes of "hoppers"—the home picker, who is always certain of good work, and who in many parishes is able to do all the picking, much to the comfort of the grower. Then there is the coster, the match-maker, the factory girl or lad of the East End, forming a special class, with characteristic habits and tastes, which the mission worker needs to study if he is to be successful. The gipsy comes next—and it is perhaps only in Kent during September that an outside observer can in any sense realise how numerous a class the folk so graphically pictured by George Borrow form in England. Lastly, there is the professional tramp, a gentleman of whom the grower always fights shy, who is not taken on when anyone else is available, for sad experience has taught all concerned to expect the very minimum of possible work from him with the maximum of grumbling and discontent.

The outsider even now often pities the hoppers for the poorness of the accommodation provided for them, but it is far better than it was a few years ago. When the hoppers arrive they are now met, and refreshments can be obtained by them at the chief stations. The same work is done when they leave, and has greatly lessened "the terrible scenes of rowdyism and drunkenness which used to disgrace the exodus of the hopper," though the writer admits that it has not yet ended them. Since the people mostly live in camps away from the villages, and thus have to get their food from a distance, they are tempted to go too much to the public-houses. Hence, whenever possible, a store is established near at hand. Provision is made for the hoppers to read the papers and write letters; very often there is a dispensary, with a lady nurse in charge, and sometimes even a regular hospital for in-patients, both institutions having proved a great boon. Public-houses are also combated by means of lantern addresses, which are very popular, and by Sunday and week-day services. Ladies and other workers, we are told, are well received by the hoppers, and their books and papers gladly accepted.

Various agencies carry on work among the hop-pickers. In a hopping district the local clergy generally give up their Septembers to it; and their activities are supplemented by the Church of England Missionary Association for Hop-pickers, the C.E.T.S., and the Hop-picking Mission Committee.

THE September *Badminton* is a very holiday number indeed, its articles dealing with "The Hunting Outlook," with sport in the Donegal Highlands, with the Western Highlands in early summer, and similar subjects. Probably many readers will be more particularly interested in Lord Hamilton of Dalzell's paper on "The Financial Aspect of Racing," the gist of which is that it costs race-horse owners, as a body, nearly £5 in expenses to win a sovereign. He makes various suggestions as to how this anomalous and unbusinesslike state of things could be remedied.

BALLOONING AS A PASTIME.

BALLOONING, says the *Lady's Realm* for September, is Society's novel method of recuperation, and the writer of the article tells of the exploits of various lady balloonists of the Aero Club. The average cost of an ascent is stated to be about £3 per head.

The story of a First Balloon Ascent, by Mr. P. H. Oakley Williams, opens the September issue of the *Pall Mall Magazine*, the occasion being the public *début* of the *City of London*.

This new balloon is described as the biggest in the British Isles, its capacity being 77,000 cubic feet. Built and designed by Mr. Percival Spencer for Mr. Frank Butler, it has been entered as one of the three representatives to champion this country in the Gordon-Bennett race on September 30th against France, Germany, Spain, Belgium, Italy, and the United States. Seven persons, including the writer, went up in this first ascent, and the cost of the expedition was about £16. The writer, a neophyte, thinks that a balloon trip gives more enjoyment for less money than most other hobbies now in fashion.

There is all the difference, explains Mr. Oakley Williams, between a "soft" and a "hard" descent. A balloon coming down with a bump on hard ground is apt to rebound several times.

Trailing is called the prime sport of ballooning, coming as near to the joys of flying as may be possible :—

It means that a rope 250 feet long is let down and allowed to trail over the face of the country. If it diminishes the pace, it gives one an idea of the rate one is travelling, and a sense of motion absent under other conditions. For example, you may be travelling at the rate of thirty or forty miles an hour, but because you are travelling at the same velocity as the wind, you seem drifting absolutely becalmed.

LIVING PICTURES OF LIVING PLANTS.

IN the *Science Notes* in the September number of *Chambers's Journal* we are told of an experiment which is being made in America to epitomise the life-history of a plant within the duration of an animated photograph. The writer thus explains how it is done :—

In the making of an ordinary animated picture a large number of separate and distinct photographs are taken consecutively on a travelling band of celluloid, at the rate of some sixteen every second, and in the reproduction of the picture the separate images are thrown upon a lantern-screen in the same order and at the same rate of speed.

It will be remembered that the blending of these images in the spectator's eyes, which are incapable of perceiving them separately at such a speed, results in the production of the illusion of a single picture instinct with life and motion. In photographing the life-history of a growing plant the separate pictures are taken at a comparatively long interval of time—about one picture an hour—so that the complete exposure will embrace the appearance of the first tiny shoot above the soil, and the entire growth of the plant until it flowers and seeds and withers.

A few hundred photographic exposures will cover the entire cycle, and produce a film which, projected at the ordinary rate, will occupy only a few minutes of the student's time. In these few minutes he will observe the whole story of its life compressed into two or three minutes.

SOLVING A KNOTTY PROBLEM.

MANY have been the attempts to solve the problem of the Domestic Servant, and many have been the failures. Few more drastic suggestions have been made than those advanced by Mr. P. V. Mighels in the September number of *Good Housekeeping*. Mr. Mighels has devoted much attention to the question, and has studied it in many lands. His scheme took shape after observation of the amazing rehabilitation of the Hoodlum recruits enticed into the U.S.A. Army—a regeneration brought about by the process of drill, military discipline, and uniform. Why, he says, is there no military organisation to do as much for the raw female material so woefully adrift in our great cities? He points out that domestic service has come to be looked upon as degrading—"what generations of lamentable blunders lie behind this pitiable misconception!"—but as a matter of fact he is convinced that young women positively like domestic service—that, indeed, it is a natural service to which they turn by inherited instinct.

Of his solution he says:—

The solution is practical, comparatively easy, and absolutely certain, if attempted upon the ordinary lines of business enterprise, for the simple reason that a huge and permanent need for domestic servants renders possible an industrial scheme of manufacturing and supplying servants at a profit, precisely as iron ore is converted into finished steel and marketed to great financial advantage.

ATTEMPTED REFORMS.

Many reforms have been attempted in behalf of the housewives, the chief are:—

Employment bureaus, new importations (from abroad), and training schools (ordinarily auxiliary to settlements and similar institutions). The one scheme attempted in behalf of the young women who serve and who are hopelessly unprotected against abuses, is the trades union. Every one of these things, each struggling along by itself, has failed. No one has seen that the situation demands a combination of all three of the most important of the institutions here enumerated—the training school, the employment bureau and the union.

AN ARMY OF YOUNG WOMEN.

Mr. Mighels proposes that young women shall be trained in barracks much as soldiers are, the term of enlistment being two years:—

They will be informed that the barracks is a free training school, where they will be thoroughly instructed in any or all branches incident to household economy. They will be told that they will be officered, uniformed, drilled and trained to ways of skill and competence; that the barracks will be their club, affording them the use of baths, gymnasium, library, parlours, etc.; that it will be an employment bureau; that employment will be secured for all members as soon as they are competent to accept positions, and at better wages than an untrained domestic artisan will command; that they will continue to be members of the organisation and under its protection while out of work; that their wages will be paid by officers of the army; that their work will be inspected by army officers appointed for that purpose; that their hours shall never exceed ten or twelve a day (unless by their own consent and for extra pay); that their nights shall be their own; and that the army will, in effect, be a union, designed for their complete protection, and likewise a club and a home and training school combined, with many auxiliary attractions and privileges; and that a portion of their wages will be retained weekly by the corporation for the maintenance of the business.

THE POSITION OF THE MISTRESS.

So much for the maid's side of the question. The employers would, we are asked to believe, also profit largely by such an organisation:—

Women desiring servants from the army will be informed that wants will be supplied on army conditions only. Women known for the practice of abuses will be blacklisted. They will not be permitted to engage servants from the army. A higher wage than ordinarily paid will be exacted. The hours per day which the army members may be asked to labour will in no case exceed ordinary factory hours, and if service is required from early morning till midnight, servants will necessarily have to be engaged in relays, extra payment being made for the overtime required. Employers would also be informed that servants were guaranteed to be skilful, competent, neat and thorough, and that their work would be inspected regularly and maintained at a high standard of excellence. Guarantee would also be given against destructiveness, desertion, and all other irresponsibility. Indeed, all responsibility for good behaviour of army members would be assumed by the corporation.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN.

Mr. Mighels evidently hopes that the institution would ere long control all the servants in the country:—

With smaller wages, with no ten-hour day, with no thorough training, no club, or social life, or army protection, or barracks privileges, or anything else such as army members would enjoy, how long would it be till the outsiders would beg to be admitted to the fold? And what factory life, even when backed by a trades union, could offer attractions so irresistible?

This scheme is evidently intended only for cities. It would be unworkable in scattered districts.

A COW AS FERRYBOAT FOR A PREMIER.

THE memory of the late R. J. Seddon is naturally prominent in the *Review of Reviews for Australasia*. The frontispiece is a picture of the lobby at Parliament House, Wellington, with the last tributes of respect to Mr. Seddon. The walls are lined with funeral wreaths. A sketch of his career is contributed by Mr. R. A. Loughnan. He corrects the impression so often prevailing that Dick Seddon sprang from the poorest ranks. His father was headmaster of the Eccleston Grammar School near St. Helen's, and his mother before her marriage had been headmistress of the denominational school at Eccleston. They wished to make their boy one of the brightest scholars of the grammar school, but the boy had other views. He refused to take interest in the classical side, and eventually served his time as an engineer. Of the many incidents mentioned in this sketch one may be quoted:—

It was a sacred custom with him to be present at the family Christmas dinner, a custom to be observed at every hazard. Once he found himself far away, with the addition of a flooded river to his troubles. The rain never ceased; but neither did the Seddonian resources. A horse he had not, nor did he lose his time in dramatically offering his kingdom for such an animal. There was in a mob of cattle close by a fairly quiet cow. To put the mob into the flooded stream, to seize the old cow by the tail and go into the rushing current—and currents do rush in New Zealand, especially in the West—to be ferried over by the creature, was the inspiration and the work of a moment. Thus was "Dad" in time for the Christmas dinner. He had risked his life, he was wet, he was draggled, exhausted, but he was there.

"THE WOES OF THE MODEL HUSBAND"

MORE THAN 2,000 YEARS AGO.

SUCH, says the Countess Martinengo Cesaresco, in the *Contemporary Review*, in her description of the faith of the Jains, might be the title of an extract from the Jaina scriptures. She applauds the steady ethical tendency of these scriptures, of which this little story may be taken as evidence :—

The highest good comes of itself, automatically, to him who merits it, as is illustrated with great beauty in the Jaina story of the White Lotus. This flower, the symbol of perfection, bloomed in the centre of a pool, and was desecrated by many who made violent efforts to reach it, but they were all set fast in the mud. Then came a holy ascetic, who stood motionless on the bank. "O, White Lotus, fly up!" he said, and the White Lotus flew to his breast.

But the scriptures are severe on womankind :—

A girl who vowed that she would do anything rather than be parted from the dear object of her affections, has no sooner settled the matter once for all by marriage than she begins to scold and trample on the poor man's head. Her spouse is sent on a thousand errands, not one moment can he call his own. Countless are the lady's wants, and her commands keep pace with them.

"Do look for the bodkin; go and get some fruit; bring wood to cook the vegetables; why don't you come and rub my back instead of standing there doing nothing? Are my clothes all right? Where is the scent-bottle? I want the hairdresser. Where is my basket to put my things in? And my trinkets? There, I want my shoes and my umbrella. Bring me my comb and the ribbon to tie up my hair. Get the looking-glass and a tooth-brush. I must have a needle and thread. You really ought to look after the stores, the rainy season will be here in no time."

These and many more are the young wife's behests, the appalling list of which might well intimidate those about to marry; but there is worse to come. When "the joy of their lives, the crown of their wedded bliss" arrives in the shape of a baby, it is the unfortunate husband who is set to mind; he has to get up in the night to sing lullabies to it "just as if he were a nursemaid," and ashamed though he is of such a humiliation, he is actually put to wash the baby-linen! "All this has been done by many men who for the sake of pleasure have stooped so low; they become the equals of slaves, animals, beasts of burden, mere nobodies." Would not most readers take this for a quotation from one of Ibsen's plays rather than from a sacred volume which was composed a considerable time before the beginning of our era?

"The Burial of Sir John Moore."

LAST month we published a note from the New York *Critic* in which it was stated that "The Burial of Sir John Moore," attributed to the Rev. Charles Wolfe, was a translation from the French. The *Critic* has apparently been caught napping, for it is now shown that the French elegy which Wolfe was supposed to have translated into English is a French version of Wolfe's poem by "Father Prout" (Rev. Francis Mahoney), an Irish poet and wit who died in 1866. Sir John Moore died in 1809, and Wolfe wrote his poem in 1814 or 1815. It first appeared in print about 1817, and it was not till after Wolfe's death in 1823 that the name of the author was discovered to the world. Prout's translation was published in January, 1837.

ON BEING YOUR OWN SERVANT.

In the *Quiver* Miss Elizabeth Banks discusses the American woman's method of dispensing with servants. I infer that her article refers chiefly to American women in the Western States; at any rate, New York women do not seem often to dispense with servants. It seems, after all, much the same state of things as prevails in New Zealand and other colonies, except that in America the problem is evidently more acute. Miss Banks says :—

Among dozens of my own college mates, and hundreds of well-educated married women with whom I have been thrown into contact, I have found no servants. I have discovered that the husbands of many of these women—doctors, lawyers, editors, real estate dealers, and clergymen, get up in the morning and "put the kettle on" for the convenience of the wife, who hurries down later to get the breakfast, and, if she has children, wash, dress, and comb them, and send them off to school.

These servantless American households have generally telephones and all kinds of labour-saving conveniences unknown in English households. Often, apparently, they have the comfortless plan of allowing the children to be in every room; and it reads as if tinned food were rather too prevalent. Even the washing and ironing is often undertaken by these energetic women. Of necessity, therefore, the majority of modern-built American flats and houses are conveniently made for the very purpose of making the wife's work as easy as possible, and American shops are full of handy contrivances which really do, according to their advertisements, "make housework easy." There are the patent brooms, scrubbing-brushes and mops, cheap telephone service, the fixing of messenger call-boxes by the telegraph companies free of charge, and a thousand other helps.

If Englishwomen were really to do their own work, as they sometimes feebly talk of doing, Miss Banks rightly says London would have to be rebuilt and remodelled on the American system. Even then she doubts their succeeding, as the English gentlewoman lacks what Americans call "go-aheadiveness" (terrible word!) and what the colonial calls adaptability—a perfectly just criticism. English houses are not built to minimise labour and trouble :—

Whether the American woman who combines the duties of wife, mother, nurse, cook, housemaid, club woman, washerwoman, student of Greek, musician, and what-not, becomes thus a queen or a mere drudge is a question for dispute. Personally, I am inclined to the opinion that she is more drudge than queen, and not by any means to be envied by her English cousins, who think they have a servant problem and are desirous of knowing how the American woman manages to do her own housework and so rid herself of the annoyances that help to make miserable the English life.

THE *World and His Wife* is a varied number. One of the two best articles deals with the Public School boy, and whether he will hold his own, to which Mr. H. A. Vachell, well remembered as author of "The Hill," replies that he will, because he always comes to the front in an emergency, and an emergency confronts him today. A change for the better is taking place—inferentially a much needed change, in the writer's opinion. The other deals with Ballooning, especially in "omnibus-balloons," in which, we are told, Mr. and Mrs. Citizen will go to their office and their shoppings. "Omnibus-balloons," however, are still "in the clouds."

DID LUTHER COMMIT SUICIDE?

Nor long ago Miss J. M. Stone, writing in the *Dublin Review*, asked, "Was Luther Insane?" In the *Mercure de France* of August 1, Charlotte Chabrier-Rieder goes farther and suggests that he committed suicide.

Luther died in the presence of three theologians, and yet for more than three and a half centuries his sudden end has been the subject of the most violent controversies. Cœlius, one of the witnesses referred to, wrote what may be called the official account of Luther's death, and every pains was taken to circulate his story as widely as possible. It was translated into several languages, and was inserted at the end of Luther's works, and ever since it has been the "high authentic source" of all Luther's Protestant biographers.

But if Luther died a natural and peaceful death, as his witnesses pretended, why did they cry anathema on all who should venture to find their pious story obscure and contradictory? The writer thinks the mere fact of the precautions and threats sufficient to rouse suspicion as to the truth of the story they took so much trouble to circulate. Notwithstanding all their efforts, we learn that a rumour to the effect that Luther died a violent death continued to gain in belief even in the Protestant city of Eisleben.

It is now repeated that Luther hanged himself, and the original authority for the story was none other than Luther's special attendant and confidant—not an ordinary servant, but a man who had been a student at the University of Wittenberg, and of whom Melancthon spoke highly. As soon as the news was known, Protestantism made everyone who knew it swear never to divulge the secret, and this "for the honour of the Gospel." After keeping the story a profound secret for some time the servant at last spoke out, and Sedelius published the details in a book in 1606.

This version of Luther's death, if it could be accepted, would clear up some of the obscurity and the contradictions of the official account. But it is simply incredible that "Protestants" who differ so violently among themselves could agree to palm off such a lie upon the world. A society like the Jesuits might be capable of such an achievement, but "Protestants" who have no discipline, no vows of obedience—never.

The writer thinks there is nothing remarkable in the hypothesis of suicide. From her point of view she is right enough. But when she says that the Reformer was aware of the failure of his work, she makes an assertion which sounds rather absurd. Miss Stone would be a lucky woman if she could "fail" as magnificently as Luther.

THE *Young Man* for September is very topical, inasmuch as it contains a character sketch of Mr. Augustine Birrell and a long illustrated article on Rembrandt, whose tercentenary was celebrated on August 15th last.

PSYCHOLOGY AND SOCIAL JUSTICE.

THE most important paper in the *Philosophical Review* for July is that by Professor James H. Tufts, on "Some Contributions of Psychology to the Conception of Justice." It will strike the reader as belonging much more to the realm of sociology than psychology. The doctrines of psychology on which he proceeds are (1)—the individual is complex, not simple; (2) the individual is both habit and adjusting activity, continuity and growth; (3) forms without contents are empty. From these abstractions he proceeds to develop a very concrete method of dealing with our problems of corrective justice, distribution of wealth, and of education. The Law Courts ought, he urges, to consider a man as a complex being, subject to influences of heredity and environment, with a future as well as a past, instead of viewing him, as at present, as "abstract criminal" or innocent. Distributive justice rules out the fictitious freedom of contract between unequals. It would supplement the abstract maxim "To every man according to his deserts," with the maxims, "To every man according to his efforts," and, still more, "To every man according to his needs." These recognise the complexity of personality. The writer proceeds to show that in this full sense of justice no distribution of property, viewed as an exclusive interest, either is or is likely to be just. The fuller justice demands therefore a fuller participation in the higher goods of life, in a broader education, and in fuller social satisfactions. He concludes with the hope that "the goods which are not private; the goods which are so largely the product of social co-operation, may increase in value and may be the share of every member of society." These fragmentary jottings may suggest the course of a most interesting and fruitful line of argument.

In another paper Professor A. E. Taylor insists that the place of psychology properly lies among the natural sciences, and not among the philosophical.

The Improvement in British Painting.

In a recent *Cornhill* Mr. Walter Frith publishes "A Talk with My Father," in which, in the midst of a good deal of personal gossip, we come upon the following optimistic estimate of the progress of British painting in the last century. Speaking of the general average of the Academy Exhibitions, the painter of "Derby Day" said it had enormously improved since the annual show was held at Somerset House. There were—

a few fine things—Wilkie, Turner, Constable, Landseer, Mulready, and so on—but the rest was comparative rubbish. Now, I am astonished, amazed, at the general high level of excellence of the work done by outsiders. I have no hesitation in saying that the large majority of pictures hung in the Exhibition of my early time would be turned out nowadays. The amazing thing is the increase of average excellence. Why, look what a wonderful drawing a student has to do now to get into the Academy schools at all. I saw some the other day, and I'm sure I couldn't have done them. Never, at any time.

IBSEN ON THE BALLAD.

THE *Contemporary Review* contains a translation, by Ethel H. Hearn, of Henrik Ibsen's on the saga and the ballad. Skaldic poetry, he declares, is art-poetry. "The ballad is not written by a single individual; it is the sum total of the poetic strength of a whole people." Poetic subjectivity has no meaning to the people, he says; objectivity is the fundamental trait in the ballad.

ESSENTIALLY TEUTONIC.

Ibsen indulges in some comprehensive generalisations concerning the Teutonic and the Romance peoples. He says of the ballad :—

This need for poetic self-activity is a characteristic of the whole Teutonic race, and hence it is that only certain forms of art are truly demotic in this race, while the other forms have through civilisation become the property of the cultured alone, and are still to this day dead and foreign to the mass of the people. It was otherwise with the Greeks and Romans, and otherwise it still is with the Romance peoples—the Italians, Spaniards and French. None of these nations possesses a folk-poetry in any way commensurate with our ballads. These Southern peoples did not make poetry themselves, they had their poets and minstrels; the Southerner allowed himself and his past to be glorified through his professionals, the Northerner glorified himself. The Southerner let his praises be sung, the Northerner was himself both a poet and a singer. In those Southern poets the poetic genius of the whole nation was, as it were, concentrated, and the people's attitude towards them was merely that of a consuming class—an audience, not a collaborator.

Similarly, the art of the sculptor, of the painter, and of the drama appear in the South. He says :—

None of these forms of art has, properly speaking, become national with us. The Northerner does not find himself quite at his ease within these barriers, beyond which he cannot at will build on to what has already been given him; he does not like to see the embryos of his fancy, his own conceptions and ideas, given back to him ready made, in flesh and blood, from the hand of another. He asks for the outlines only of the drawing, to which he will himself put the last touches, all according to his own requirements.

The saga Ibsen describes as entirely epic; the ballad is lyrical. The saga is chiefly heathen; the ballad has become Christian. The ballad is essentially Teutonic :—

The strongest evidence of intellectual relationship between the several branches of the great Teutonic race is presented to us in their ballads. The Scandinavian, the German, the English and the Scotch ballad poetry bear the same essential stamp, although in the different races it appears in different tones of colour according to the nature of the local conditions, and the fate to which ballad poetry has been subjected through the ages in this place or that.

Alike in keynote, the whole of Teutonic ballad poetry is largely akin in the material :—

We find rape and women's revenge, combats with dragons and serpents, adventurous journeys to the home of the trolls, which were supposed to be far to the northward, struggles with giants and dwarfs who lived in the mountains and hills and disposed of immense treasure—this and much more seems particularly to have provided favourite subjects for popular poetry; purely historical personages and events are touched upon much less often, and in the Norse ballad poetry hardly at all.

THE HOME OF THE BALLAD.

Ibsen traces the origin of the ballad to the

time when the Teutonic race was a collective whole :—

In the great plains at the foot of the Ural mountains the Teutons, already at that time a vigorous and warlike race, disported themselves; the Tschukhtchis, who inhabited the mountains of the regions to the north, as far as the White Sea, and whose brothers, the Lapps, wandered on the Scandinavian plateau, were the Teutons' natural enemies, who were fought and oppressed, and who had therefore to protect themselves as best they might by cunning. This people, then, are the origin of the dwarfs of the ballad poetry, who lived amid the mountains and knew how to work metals for weapons and curious ornaments. The dwarfs are described as small of stature, cunning and wicked; all this may well be applied to the Tschukhtchis or the Lapps, and their dwelling amid the Ural mountains may well be supposed to have caused them to be looked upon as beings who knew by secret arts how to wrest riches from the rocks, an art our forefathers did not know, but with which the Tschukhtchis race, according to the testimony of history, was familiar.

It is remarkable, too, that the entire animal world of the ballads points to a more southern clime. With the exception of the wolf, no wild animal of the North is, as far as I know, mentioned in the ballads; while, on the other hand, the serpent or the dragon (even if one looks upon the latter as an off-spring of the Midgard serpent of the myths) involuntarily leads one's thoughts to the gigantic remains of the animals of the primeval world which are still to be found in Eastern Russia.

The paper is stiff reading.

THE OPEN-AIR THEATRE IN FRANCE.

IN the first August number of the *Nouvelle Revue* Jean Bayet has a note on the Open-air Theatre at Champigny and Charles Méré's tragedy, "L'Hydre," which has recently been performed there. Champigny is a village not far from Paris. It possesses neither ruin nor picturesque site, nor does it aspire to become a centre of artistic performances. The pieces may be ancient or modern, historical or romantic, but they must lend themselves to great dramatic effects to be suitable for performance in the open air.

On August 4th Orange was *en fête*, owing to the performances at the ancient theatre. In the second August number Jean Bayet tells us what dramas were performed—classical masterpieces, or dramas of historic or legendary traditions. We note Corneille's "Polyeucte" and "Les Horaces," Lionel des Roux's "Hécube," Albert Samain's "Polyphème," and other dramas on Homer and Sappho. The famous Théâtre Antique, says the writer, forms an appropriate background for the revival of classical subjects.

The drama of "Hécube" is an adaptation from Euripides. Hecuba, a moving figure of maternal sorrow, avenges herself for the assassination of her daughter with perfidious cruelty; and Polyxena, in a touching manner, voluntarily accepts the death offered to her in the belief that it will ensure the happiness of her mother.

Corneille's "Polyeucte" is characterised as the only one of Corneille's dramas which is not full of incident. It is rather a philosophical poem than a tragedy, but it is described as a beautiful spectacle. The performers at both Champigny and Orange seem to have been drawn from the Comédie Française, and the interpretations were excellent.

WORK FOR THE Y.M.C.A.

SCHOOLS FOR THE OUT-OF-SCHOOL.

MR. H. V. ROSS contributes to the *American Review of Reviews* a most inspiring paper on the new development of the activity of the Young Men's Christian Association in the United States. Mr. Ross says that—

this movement to meet the professional, educational needs of ambitious young men, already harnessed to their life work, was begun something like five years ago, has attained to national importance, and possesses enormous possibilities of development. It has received warm commendation from men of all sorts and degrees, including captains of industry, merchant princes, University presidents, educators, and business men generally.

In scores of towns and cities the work is now going on, and many others will soon see it inaugurated. Thirty-six associations located in the principal industrial centres of Massachusetts and Rhode Island are running evening schools, in which employed men receive business, technical, and industrial training; and, furthermore, steps have already been taken to provide vocational instruction for boot and shoemakers and workers in the woollen mills at Pittsfield, Mass. At about the same time the Association at Reading, Pa., started evening classes in machine designing, applied mechanics, chemistry for textile workers and dyers, and the metallurgy of iron and steel. Similar work adapted to individual localities is being carried on all over the country.

In some respects no association has achieved greater success educationally than that in Boston. Its evening institute, which runs seven different schools in four buildings, had last year a faculty of 110 teachers and 1,522 students; and it was there that the first automobile school in America was established. The institute, now in its tenth year, has won recognition as the leading evening school in New England, and as one of the great schools of the country. But of the few associations that have displayed initiative and enterprise in providing for the educational needs of employed men, none has won more individual distinction than the West Side Y.M.C.A. of New York City. Its educational department has, in point of fact, become a popular university of business training, with enrolled students last year to the number of about 1,200. Of this total, 800 regularly attended the special vocational classes.

It would be hard to find such an assortment of pupils in any other educational institution in the world. Among them were financiers from Wall Street, office boys, millionaires, clerks earning 10 dollars a week, heads of enterprises, and presidents of companies—men of assured place and name in the business world, and ambitious striplings, who may some time be kings in the market place.

One of the most important of its classes is that of business economy. It started out with a unique enrolment of forty members, whose average age was thirty-nine years. There were six presidents of companies, one vice-president, six members of firms, two superintendents, seven managers, and a miscellaneous list, including an insurance agent, a lawyer, a business systematizer, a chemist, a statistician, a book-keeper, and a clerk. These men represented thirty different and widely dissimilar lines of business, a fact which goes to show the wide applicability of the course. The lecturers were successful business men and noted specialists. The course of study was most practical and instructive. As now developed it embraces twenty-seven lectures, under the heads of executive problems and modern office methods. In executive problems the aim is to show how to make a non-paying business pay, to make still more profitable one that is already doing fairly well, to find and stop leaks, and to apply to any business some method that has been highly fruitful in some particular business.

It would be interesting to compare what is being done in America with the work of the Y.M.C.A. in Great Britain and in Greater Britain beyond the seas.

A KING EDWARD VII. GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

A SUGGESTIVE paper by Mr. Charles Simmons in the *Contemporary Review* on the preparatory day-school of the future contains much sad reading. He smiles at the common assumption in England "that a boy's abilities vary directly as his father's income varies, and that he is fit to receive a liberal education of the higher type simply because his father can afford to be liberal in the matter of school fees." He opines that to many boys of the middle, and perhaps to some boys of the upper classes, education in its first and most important stage becomes a hindrance rather than a help. A young man who leaves the university at twenty-three has in many respects not received so good a training as the boy who leaves an elementary school at thirteen. He insists, after Thring, on the essential need of articulation, "a rigid, absolute, unflinching exacting of articulate speech is essential to the basis of any true education." Phonetic training is of value, not only for our own tongue, but as the first step to the mastery of foreign languages. Our failures he attributes very largely to our system being based on competition for marks, places, prizes, scholarships, and to the practice of setting homework. He makes us glad to know that a new type of preparatory school is coming into existence. The Sheffield Education Committee has established the King Edward VII. School, to be equal to other public schools of the highest type, but which postpones the teaching of Latin until the age of twelve. Special attention is paid to very good teaching in arithmetic and the elements of geometry, and from nine years of age to the teaching of French on the best modern methods, combining grammatical accuracy with the use of French as a living language. Boys are carefully trained in the power of expression in the mother tongue, in geography on the best modern lines, beginning with the study of the home district, in elementary science and history. History is in its earlier stages largely biographical. Stress is also laid upon drawing and handicraft exercise, upon class singing, and upon physical training. As a consequence of this enlightened curriculum "the boys delight in their work."

It would be rather interesting if King Edward VII. schools of this type were to be as plentifully strewn through the land as were the King Edward VI. grammar schools, with their now obsolete devotion to the classics.

EVEN IN THE EAST END.—Mr. R. Newman, in the *Positivist Review* gives a cheery account of progress moral and material. He says:—

Nearly all classes in the East End earn more money than they did forty years ago, and the money will purchase more of the necessities and luxuries of life than it then would. The last forty years have seen very considerable progress in cleanliness, sobriety, education, self-respect, regard for the law, and social dignity. Ribaldry, practical joking, aggressive effrontery of all kinds were once constant in Bank Holiday crowds. Now these multitudes are comparatively quiet, orderly, and respectful to strangers.

THE EDUCATION OF AMERICAN NEGROES.

BY DR. ALBERT SHAW.

THE Editor of the *American Review of Reviews* contributes to its September number an elaborate, comprehensive, and copiously illustrated paper, entitled "What Hampton means by Education." Dr. Shaw says:—

THE NEW SOUTH.

In no other part of the country are there just now such marks of a varied and rapid progress as in the South. The towns are taking on new and modern forms through the awakening touch of manufacturing capital, and the country is changing through the application of better methods in agriculture. Forests and mines are yielding larger returns of wealth every year, and prosperity is far more widely diffused than ever before.

Yet those acquainted with the resources of the South are well aware that this new economic movement is only in its beginnings. But a mere fraction of the water-power of the streams flowing from the Appalachian highlands has been utilised as yet for operating factories and generating electric power. The supplies of iron and coal are inexhaustible and will be drawn upon in ever-increasing quantities. As for agricultural possibilities, present results are not one-fifth of what may be reasonably expected in a future not very distant.

THE IMPORTANCE OF HAMPTON.

How free, and how fast, and how solid will be the progress of the South depends upon the education of its people, notably of the ten millions who are coloured. Hence Dr. Shaw bespeaks the—

earnest attention of intelligent Southern people for the remarkable work carried on at the Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute, located near old Point Comfort, at Hampton, Virginia. In its shops and mills, and on its farms, in its dairies and in its varied industrial departments, Hampton is year by year training hundreds of young negroes for fitness to participate in the work of Southern development. But it is performing a more important task than the training of skilled farmers or artisans, for it is training a generation of splendid teachers, each one of whom can go out and take charge of a negro school and make that school the centre for improvement in the surrounding negro community.

WHAT HAMPTON MEANS BY EDUCATION.

What Hampton means by education is the fitting of young people for the work they have to do in life; and the method it uses is that of going straight at the desired end without wasting a day. For the Hampton Institute is a life, rather than a school. Its students are at work as well as at study. They are building up habits of order and self-control and steady industry. On the farm lands of Hampton or in the varied shops, where practical trades are both taught and worked at, the boys face all the conditions of practical toil. But they also learn that when the day's work is done it is feasible to use plenty of soap and water, and to turn the mind to other useful, interesting things.

THE METHODS OF HAMPTON.

The method used in teaching arithmetic is characteristic of the way in which all subjects are taught at Hampton. It is not merely textbook or blackboard work in abstract numbers, but it is the practical arithmetic of daily life. Liquid measure is taught in connection with the practical business of the dairy, which sells milk to the great hotels of the region. Land measure is taught upon the ground itself, and the pupil does not merely read and write the word acre, but stakes an acre out upon the actual ground. The girls learn arithmetic in connection with the measurements in dressmaking or cooking. There is a mathematical side to the work of every practical trade, and so all the problems of arithmetic, in so far as it is desirable to teach that subject, are given a practical character. Thus, the boy who learns to lay brick learns to make the necessary calcu-

lations that go with the mason's trade. Newspapers and periodicals are constantly used as furnishing facts to supply problems in arithmetic, geography, and the various other general subjects of instruction.

HOW THEY TEACH FARMING.

In the Agricultural Department the training includes a thirty-minute recitation on agricultural subjects four days in the week and a review of the week's work out of doors with his instructor one day in the week. At night he has three periods of regular academic work, including agriculture:—

In December he goes to the Trade School and takes a month of practical carpentry so as to learn the use of tools and be able to do his own repair work on the farm, build a poultry house, etc. In January he goes to the wheelwright and blacksmith shops and gets acquainted with plain repair work on wagons. In February at the paint-shop he learns how to mix paints and spread them on plain work, and in the mason's department how to mix and lay a cement floor for stalls or barn, and how to lay brick in a pier or chimney. One week is spent in the harness shop, learning how to mend a harness without strings and wire, that rainy days on the farm may be busy ones. Mechanical drawing is also given that he may not only read but make simple plans.

Spring work begins outside in March and the student comes back to agriculture work in the garden, continuing through the summer, learning how to plant, grow, gather, and store or prepare for market all the vegetables that can be grown at Hampton.

At the beginning of the second year he takes up further garden work: (1) the cultivation of fruits in orchards, including pruning and spraying; and (2) the handling of crops under glass—cold frame, forcing house and greenhouse work.

The third year he will study animal husbandry, the care of stock in the dairy and horse barns and the care of poultry and bees in summer.

AN IDEAL NEGRO.

Mr. H. C. Foxcroft contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* of September an enthusiastic article in praise of Booker Washington, under the title "A Negro on Efficiency."

One of the most efficient among living Americans is a man of colour. To the appreciative judgment which grasps and weighs the suggestions of more original minds, he joins the organising talent which can embody them on a large scale; the personality and the oratorical powers which can excite, the robust common-sense which can guide, the genial good humour which can retain the enthusiasm of his susceptible race. In breadth and balance of mind he may be said to embody Bagehot's "Animated Moderation." Rarely do we meet with so perfect a blend of the enthusiast and the man of affairs; the unbiased student of facts who is blind to no evils, and the devoted optimist whom no evils can daunt.

Mr. Foxcroft recalls the fact that he owed all this to the influence of a New England woman:—

A simple experience left on him its mark for life. The wife of the mine-owner—a New Englander, wealthy and cultivated—had "a high respect for manual labour." Her requirements, if rigid, were simple. Truthfulness and promptitude—cleanliness, order and method—in a word, thoroughness, proved essential. "Excuses and explanations," she warned him, "could never . . . take . . . the place of results." Charming is his account of the struggles which, under her watchful superintendence, transformed the neglected garden into a paradise of order; and of the sudden realisation—that he had created this. "My whole nature began to change. I felt a self-respect . . . a satisfaction" hitherto unknown. Never again could physical toil appear a degradation; never again could he fear the lady he still reveres as "one of" his "greatest teachers."

IS ROUSSEAU TO BE REINSTATED?

FIFTEEN YEARS OF RESEARCH.

M. JEAN FINOT opens the first August number of *La Revue* with an article which he entitles "Leave the Dead in Peace!"

AN UNHEALTHY PASSION.

He says that for some years past it has been the custom in French literature to attack every famous dead man of letters with a view to vilifying his character. Bernardin de Saint-Pierre, Alfred de Musset, George Sand, Sainte-Beuve, Flaubert, Victor Hugo, and many more, have all paid the penalty of this unhealthy passion which has taken possession of certain *littérateurs*. It is nothing short of a love and a taste for scandal, and the astonishing fact is that some great reviews have joined the cause.

Not long ago a Jean Jacques Rousseau Society was founded in Switzerland, and, according to M. Finot, the first object of this society has been the systematic defamation of the character of Rousseau. M. Finot adds it is desolating to find the name of M. Edouard Rod among those who seek to cover with opprobrium Jean Jacques Rousseau.

MRS. FREDERIKA MACDONALD'S RESEARCHES.

In such cases we usually hear only one side, namely the accusations, and it is very seldom that anyone has the courage to raise a voice in defence of the defeated. Mrs. Frederika Macdonald, however, is a notable exception. She has sacrificed fifteen years in her noble endeavour to remove from the memory of Rousseau the infamous imputations formulated with so much success against him, and in the two August numbers of *La Revue* we are given a chapter from her book on the subject to be published in London in the autumn.

HOW HISTORY IS WRITTEN.

As an instance of the way in which biographies of Rousseau have been prepared, M. Finot cites the legend of deserted children. He explains that the only source from which any precise information on the subject can be obtained is the Archives Library of the Hospice des Enfants Trouvés, at Paris, yet this library has been consulted only three times during the last sixteen years, the visitor each time being Mrs. Macdonald. Though much has been written during this time about the Hospice and its Archives, no one else has thought it worth while to consult the only documents which could throw any light on this phase of Rousseau's life.

A LITERARY CONSPIRACY.

Mrs. Macdonald's object was to establish by the aid of newly-discovered documents the authenticity of a fact which theoretically had been declared too improbable to be considered seriously, namely, that it is owing to a conspiracy between two literary men, Diderot and Grimm, Rousseau's contemporaries, that the memory of Rousseau has been presented in an entirely false light. In short, her comparative study

of documents hitherto unexamined has placed her in a position to give to the world irrefutable proofs that the opinions on the private life and the personal character of Rousseau which have been accepted by the masters of criticism in France and England, have their foundation in a most audacious historical lie.

MADAME D'EPINAY AND THE ENCYCLOPÉDISTES.

The documents here indicated are the MSS. of the posthumous "*Mémoires* of Madame d'Epainay," hidden away in three public libraries of Paris, and from them we learn that "the conspirators" referred to by Rousseau in his "*Confessions*," and universally regarded as pure phantoms of his sick imagination, were after all real and historical personages.

HOW ROUSSEAU HAS BEEN CALUMNIATED.

The story is a long and complicated one, and it must suffice to say that there are two MSS. of the work, but as one of them had got divided between two libraries it was necessary to consult them in three libraries, with the result that the "*Mémoires*" or romance of Madame d'Epainay ("Madame de Montbrillant"), as published and accepted by critics as Madame d'Epainay's story of the quarrel of Rousseau with the other Encyclopédistes, is now proved to be not the original story written by Madame d'Epainay. The MS. divided between the libraries of the Arsenal and the Archives was re-written from the beginning, in accordance with a plan dictated to Madame d'Epainay by Grimm and Diderot, while the MS. of the *Bibliothèque Historique* was falsified by the first editors of the book.

Since the character of Rousseau has been judged chiefly by the story of René in the "*Mémoires*," and since it is now proved that this story has been altered and re-written or is an interpolation to make it agree with the description of Rousseau given by Diderot and Grimm, the importance of the discovery will be understood. There is no doubt that the conspiracy against Rousseau existed, and a strange fact in the case is that the secret of the existence of the "*Mémoires*" in manuscript was jealously kept for thirty-two years after the death of Madame d'Epainay, and thirty-seven years after the death of Rousseau. When the book was first published in 1818, the contemporaries of Rousseau were dead, but the different MSS. and their story discover to us the instrument carefully prepared by the conspirators to transmit to posterity their malign portrait of the man they detested.

In the *Girl's Realm* for September Mr. W. G. FitzGerald writes on the adventures and perils of the news-photographer. The chief stereographic correspondent is James Ricalton, an American, who may be said to have been everywhere and to have seen everything. He never uses a hand-camera, but always carries a three-lens apparatus with a massive tripod. His pack-animal carries two or three cases, containing twenty dozen plates. Since 1898 he has used no fewer than 75,000 stereographic negatives.

A GREAT MUSICAL GENIUS.

SCHUMANN AFTER FIFTY YEARS.

It is just fifty years since the death of Schumann, and Eugen Sachsse, who writes in the August issue of *Westermann*, thinks it an appropriate moment to recall the chief incidents of Schumann's life, and to consider what Schumann and his music are to us.

MUSIC *versus* JURISPRUDENCE.

Schumann, the writer says, was ever a fighter. From his earliest days his whole bent was towards music, but his parents were not musical, and the atmosphere of his home was anything but musical. When his father died, his mother and his guardian were opposed to music as a profession, and consequently Schumann went to Leipzig, nominally studying jurisprudence, while he worked at the piano under the tuition of Friedrich Wieck, and at the same time became a sort of elder brother to his master's daughter Clara. Then he tried Heidelberg, but there, too, he found music more interesting than law, and at last, in 1830, at the age of twenty, he obtained his mother's consent to be a musician and nothing else. He therefore returned to Leipzig, lived with Wieck, and devoted himself henceforth to his heart's desire.

THE LITTÉRATEUR.

Having seriously injured the forefinger of his right hand, he had soon to abandon the idea of becoming a virtuoso. Undismayed, he studied musical composition and took up literary work. He founded, in 1834, the famous *Neue Zeitschrift für Musik*, in which he and his colleagues would fight the musical Philistines, calling themselves in consequence "Davidsbündler." In 1838, dissatisfied with the success of the paper, he went to Vienna to edit it from there, but the difficulties connected with it becoming insuperable, he returned to Leipzig the following year, and from 1840 devoted himself to composition only.

CLARA WIECK.

Contemporaneous with his literary work occurred one of the most stirring episodes of his life—the wooing of Clara Wieck, whom he had known from childhood. When he proposed to marry her in 1835 he was met by unreasonable and stern opposition on the part of her father, who said he had devoted ten years to the musical training of his daughter, and he now desired to reap the reward and honours. But Clara remained faithful, and after more than four years Schumann eventually obtained consent to marry her, not from her father, however, but from a legal authority at Leipzig. The marriage took place in September, 1840, yet a reconciliation between Wieck and his daughter was not effected till Christmas, 1843.

COMPOSITIONS.

The writer describes Schumann as a divinely-endowed artist. After his marriage he developed his powers in other departments than music for the piano, and gave us his songs, chamber music, symphonies, etc. His "Faust," and his settings of songs by Heine, Geibel, Goethe, Rückert, Chamisso,

and even Burns are too well known to need description. To English people he is especially interesting for his setting of Longfellow's "Luck of Edenhall" as translated by Uhland; his "Paradise and the Peri," a work for orchestra, chorus, and soloists; and his music for Byron's "Manfred," consisting of an overture and fifteen pieces.

LAST DAYS.

Dr. Möbius, who has written a pamphlet on Schumann's last illness, suggests that the cruel fate which overtook the composer was the penalty of genius, but surely it would be a mistake to accept any such notion. Schumann was a man of deep feeling, quiet and reserved, as if his thoughts were not in harmony with his surroundings, and his conversation was apt to be monosyllabic. Though always of a melancholy nature, his was a noble character. Devoted to his wife and full of admiration for her artistic gifts, he was faithful to his friends and never in any way jealous of other composers.

His most disastrous mistake was the acceptance of a conductorship at Düsseldorf. He was a great composer but no conductor, and his unhappy experiences at Düsseldorf soon undermined his health. He died at Endenich, near Bonn, on July 29, 1856, at the age of forty-six, and is buried in the old cemetery at Bonn. Over his grave, now also the grave of his wife, is a simple but beautiful monument, with a portrait bust. On either side is an angel, representing vocal and instrumental music respectively, while at the foot a female figure, resembling his wife, is handing him a laurel wreath.

IS ANGLO-SAXON FRIENDSHIP A MYTH?

IN the *New York Critic* for August "an American long resident in England" says that if he were to live in England for a hundred years he could never forget that he was a stranger in a strange land. Time has convinced him that nowhere is it so hard for an American to feel at home as in England. This does not seem to augur well for an *entente cordiale* between the United States and England. The writer says:—

The truth is, we never have understood one another since our forefathers left England, because they could endure the country no longer; we never shall understand one another while America remains America and England is the England we know.

In his isolation John Bull opened the floodgates of his affection upon us, of a sudden recognising in us not merely a friend, but a relation. We ceased to be Yankees—we were transformed into Anglo-Saxons. All Britain rang with the new *entente cordiale*, the English language apparently having no word for so un-English a sentiment.

The Anglo-Saxon is an alliance to keep on misunderstanding one another and pretending we think it friendship—that is, if we in America hold to the part of the bargain assigned to us. But the American cannot change his independence nor the Briton shake off his prejudice.

Surely this anonymous writer's experiences have been exceptional during his long residence in England. Some people would never feel at home anywhere excepting in their grave, where everybody else would be glad to lay them.

THE SLEEPING GOD IN MAN.

IT WILL REGENERATE HUMANITY.

We all are familiar with the time-honoured orthodox conventional phrases which tell us that the Kingdom of Heaven is within us, and that every human being is a temple of the Holy Ghost. The Russian peasant's saying that there is in each of us a spark of God, is very striking. But after all, do we really believe it? Are we really pregnant with the living God? Is God latent within us? And if so, how can we wake the sleeping deity?

THE DOCTRINE OF DR. QUACKENBOS.

To these questions a writer who is cursed with the terrible name of Quackenbos makes serious reply in an article on "The Transliminal," which appears in the *North American Review* for August. He asserts that Deity dwells in the transliminal region of the mind; that for the most part when we are awake this divine part of us is asleep. When we sleep it is awake. It is by bringing to bear upon the conscious mind the omnipotent influence of the transliminal, that character can be transformed and humanity regenerated. "God in us" set in motion by auto-suggestion will redeem mankind. Not only morality but genius can be evoked by invoking this sleeping God:—

Genius is but a name for coincidence of action on the part of *psyche* and *pneuma* along the lines of a discovered objective capacity—for effortless expression on the part of harmoniously operating fellow self. Two or three inspirational appeals, given after mastering the spirit of the plays and satisfying myself of the personal fitness of the subjects, have raised now well-known actresses from mediocrity to fame. In these cases, dormant dramatic bent was instantaneously awakened to activity, self-consciousness was obliterated, genius in embryo was suddenly discovered and matured.

THE POWERS OF THE TRANSLIMINAL GOD.

Dr. Quackenbos says:—

Man in his higher personality is adequate to the extirpation from his objective nature of any abnormal craving or passion, like the craze for intoxicants. The latter is singularly responsive to treatment by suggestion. In the transliminal sphere, we are capable of acting independently of a visible corporeity; and, as beings cast in the image of God, we intuitively apprehend, we possess supernormal knowledge and wield supernormal power, we are subject to impression by other human personalities, as well as obnoxious to the touch of higher spiritual intelligences, and we are gifted with a measure of prescience that on occasion forecasts what is to be. Of these unconscious agencies and forces, few have any realisation.

THE GOD WHO WAKES WHEN WE SLEEP.

It is in sleep that the Transliminal God exerts His divine influence. Dr. Quackenbos says:—

Sleep, the familiar chapter of pneumatic life, is not a state of spiritual torpor, but rather of intense transliminal activity. It is the school of the soul, in which there is not only spiritual development but probable access to stores of knowledge, to a wealth of facts and memory-images seemingly registered in some incorporeal Chamber of Records which the subjective self may explore at will. The Neo-Platonist was right in proclaiming "the night-time of the body to be, the daytime of the soul." But granted, during the hours of rest, symposiums of kindred transliminal spirits, incarnate and exanimate, having interests in common and free to combine and interpenetrate; granted, on

such occasions, unrestricted access on the part of every soul to the knowledge and experience and impulses and ideals cherished by every other soul, and thought impression during states of sleep is rationally explained through creative communication. In the act of waking, as the transliminal dissolves into the supra-liminal consciousness, the treasures detected or acquired during sleep are paraded before the objective view. Ideas elaborated in transliminal regions are appropriable spontaneously, without expenditure of brain energy. Thought is easy and rapid; perplexities are disentangled in a flash of intuition; and knowledge conserved in the higher self, but novel to the objective mind, clamours for utterance. Every one may cultivate the habit of lingering at the morning hour in this borderland between the outer and the inner man, and garnering the resources of the transliminal state for the betterment of his objective existence.

HOW TO YOKE THE GOD TO OUR CAR.—

Dr. Quackenbos tells us how to rouse the sleeping God, and compel Him to transform our lives:—

Auto-suggestion is a simple means whereby simple men may become better, wiser, happier, more godlike. The life beautiful is within the reach of all through this natural means, for man's earthly constitution is not incompatible with the indwelling of the Divine. As one is about yielding to slumber for the night, let him say to himself, for instance, that he will no longer be a slave of the imperative conception or the evil habit that is crippling his best expression—that he will develop talent along specified lines—that he will draw spontaneously upon the resources treasured in his higher being for creative work in the normal sphere. Lapse into sleep with the transliminal thus invoked to employ itself as instructed, all but equivalents suggestion given by another. The pre-requisite is earnest, intelligent, persistent application of the self-given suggestions.

—AND TO REGENERATE THE WORLD.

If each can do this for himself, what may not be done by a multitude banded together to secure a common end? Dr. Quackenbos says:—

Given a few thousand properly equipped earnest persons consecrated to the work of disseminating this creed of self-help among the people of the earth—and given willingness on the part of humanity to be uplifted and purified through this instrumentality—and the regeneration of the world within ten years becomes an easy problem.

THE IMPORTANCE OF THIS DISCOVERY.

No one can withhold assent from Dr. Quackenbos's conclusion—provided that his doctrine be true:—

The discovery of a new star or chemical element or micro-organism is of absorbing interest; but such interest pales into triviality beside that evolved in opening the way to a perfect comprehension of man's relationship to Deity, to destiny, to his disembodied fellows, and to other spiritual personalities that are not of this fold. Metaphysics seem destined in the twentieth century to demonstrate immortality on reputable scientific grounds, by establishing the laws of telepathy and translating into the earth life supersensuous perceptions (clairvoyance), to determine the possibility or impossibility of human communication with discarnate souls (a question left unanswered by the New Testament writers), to effect that adjustment with natural law which will banish disease, and to give us euthanasia as the fitting close to every human life.

The August number of the *New York Critic* contains an article on the well-known critic, Georg Brandes. Paul Harboe, the writer, tells us that though Georg Brandes is the most famous personage in Denmark, he is also the loneliest and the least appreciated. In 1895 his "William Shakespeare" was published in Denmark, and his name became known in the Anglo-Saxon world. Now four-fifths of his entire production exists in English.

THE SEE-SAW OF FRENCH AND ENGLISH SOCIALISM.

It is one long paradox which Mr. Laurence Jerrold sets forth in the *Monthly Review* under the title of "England, France, and Socialism." The antithesis round which he plays is so carefully balanced that one wonders whether reality can be quite so symmetrically epigrammatic. He opens by saying:—

The Englishman who had been abroad since last year finds on returning that the British middle classes have "discovered" Socialism since the last General Election. The Frenchman returning to his country after a rather longer absence would find that the *bourgeoisie* in the interval has been "discovering" Individualism.

The enthusiasm in all classes for Socialism in England has, as its counterpart, a growing enthusiasm for Individualism in France. There "the cult of the ego has died, but not the cultivation of personality":—

The French people in the main is opposed to State Socialism, knowing what *Etatisme* means. In England, the average man's idea of Socialism is State Socialism, and if he has any leanings towards Socialism he will not object to giving State Socialism a trial.

Passing to Parliamentary life, he says the French and English Labour parties, or Socialist parties, are travelling in opposite directions for the present. The English Labour parties are at present divided, the French Socialist party is "unified." The pure and unified Socialism in the French Parliament co-operates with the Republican *bloc*. In the English Parliament the Labour party holds sensitively aloof from Liberalism. The Labour movements offer very topsy-turvy contrasts:—

The two countries play at cross-purposes in Socialism, as in some other things. The English Labour movement looks to the Continental countries, and particularly to France, in many respects as to the advance guards of Socialism in the world. It is usual to hear contrasts drawn between the solid phalanx of the party in the French Chamber, a power in Parliament, already with a history at its back, and the young beginnings of groups at Westminster, and these look up to that. But you find that very "unified" party in France looking up in the same degree, though for other reasons to the English Labour movement. In fact, French Socialism is not altogether consciously busy learning from England much that our Labour parties are as busy unlearning, and *vice versa*.

Each people looks on the other with fresh eyes. The English Labour member envies France her "unified" Socialism; the French Socialist envies England her Trade Unionism. The old distinction between theoretical France and practical England is always true with qualifications, and is substantially true of the Labour movement in both countries. Trade Unionism with us is leading, or has led, to Socialism; French Socialism is developing "Syndicalism," *i.e.*, Trade Unionism.

French Labour, with a "unified" Socialist party fifty-four strong and twenty-two more Independent Socialists in the Chamber, is still clamouring for rights or privileges many of which have been granted years ago in "Conservative" England. To this day open-air meetings are forbidden, and public opinion on the whole approves of their being dispersed instantly by armed force.

The following sentences are of a piece with the general antithetic style of the author:—

In the future French Socialism will by a curious anomaly be supported by the country in practice and opposed in theory. It is only apparently paradoxical to say that French Socialism will be popular inasmuch as it makes for individualism.

COUNT TOLSTOY ON WOMAN'S MISSION.

A RIDICULOUS "NON SEQUITUR."

COUNT TOLSTOY, in the *Fortnightly Review*, in an afterword, printed after a translation of Tchekoff's short story "Darling," lifts up his voice against the Woman's movement of our time. He says:—

Long ago I happened to read in a paper an excellent article by Mr. Ata about women. The writer expressed a remarkably clever and profound thought.

"Women," he says, "try to prove to us that they can do all that men can do. Far from disputing this," says the writer, "I am ready to agree that women can accomplish all that men do, and perhaps accomplish it better, but the point is that men cannot do anything that approaches that which women can do."

Yes, this is undoubtedly so, and it concerns not merely the giving birth to children, and their rearing and early education, but men cannot accomplish that highest and best work which brings them nearest to God—the work of love, of complete self-surrender to the one loved, which good women have done so well and naturally, are doing and will always do. What would happen with the world, what would happen with us men, if women did not possess this quality and did not practise it? Without female doctors, telegraphists, lawyers, scientists, and writers we might get on, but without mothers, feminine companions, and consoling who love in man that which is best in him, and by unconscious influence stimulate and support in him all this best—without such women life on earth would be poor indeed. Jesus would not have had Mary and the Magdalene. Francis of Assisi would not have had Clare; the Decembrists would not have had their wives with them in their penal servitude; the Doukhobors would not have had their wives, who did not restrain their husbands, but supported them in their martyrdom for truth. There would not be those thousands and thousands unknown, and, like all that is unknown, the very best, women, consoling of drunken, weak, and dissolute men, who are more than anyone else in need of the consolations of love. In this love, whether it be directed to Koukin or to Jesus, lies the most important, the greatest, and the entirely irreplaceable power of woman.

What an amazing misapprehension is all this so-called Women's question, which, as it is inevitably the case with every triviality, has taken hold of the majority of women and even of men!

"Woman desires to improve herself—what can be more legitimate and desirable than this?"

But woman's purpose, by her very calling, is different from that of man's. And therefore woman's ideal of perfection cannot be the same as man's. Admitting that we know what this ideal is, at all events it is certain that it is not the ideal of man's perfection. And yet it is to this man's ideal that the absurd and mischievous activity of the fashionable women's movement which so entangles woman is now being directed.

What nonsense the dear old prophet of Yasnia Poliana sometimes talks! As if allowing women liberty to pursue their natural bent, untrammelled by male interdicts, would impair their capacity to accomplish the "work of love"! If the power of woman is so "important, great and irreplaceable," as I agree it is, why deprive any department of human life of its beneficent influence?

MR. HAROLD J. SHEPSTONE has an interesting article in the *Royal* of September on the Desert's Natural Water Supply. In it he describes various cactus plants now grown in the Far West of America. Mr. Luther Burbank has eliminated the thorns and improved the fruit of the prickly pear after ten years of patient industry, and two professors of medicine are at work testing the medicinal value of the cactus in a special laboratory.

CAN WE BE CURED OF OLD AGE?

AND NOT ONLY BY DEATH?

DR. CARL SNYDER writes at length in the *Monthly Review* on the question of prolonged youth. He mentions various theories of the process of old age.

WHAT IS OLD AGE?

Demange holds that it is essentially a case of insufficient nutrition, brought about by the disorganisation and decay of the finer blood-vessels and capillaries. But Dr. Snyder argues, arterial degeneration is but a part of the general decay, not a cause. A Russian physiologist, famous for his description of the phagocytes, offers this theory:—

Metchnikoff distinguishes among these devouring cells two varieties; the one which he calls the microphages, that is the little devourers, whose main business is with the defence of the organism; these are always mobile, and wander about in the blood, the lymph, and the tissues; and the second variety, the macrophages, sometimes mobile, sometimes fixed. Old age is the work of the macrophages. Everywhere throughout the body, in the brain, in the nerves, in the important organs, Metchnikoff pictures these devouring cells as attacking the most active elements of the tissues, that is to say, brain cells, the liver cells, the kidney cells, and converting these into a sort of connective tissue, no longer able to carry on their former functions.

THE FATIGUE-TOXIN AND ANTI-TOXIN.

Not satisfied with any theories already advanced, the writer reminds us that our physiology is still in its infancy, and is rapidly advancing, and he offers a ray of light which he thinks may grow into a fuller day. He says:—

Dr. Wolfgang Weichardt, a German physician, has recently made a long and arduous series of experiments—800 or more in number—with the most amazing results. He takes test animals, guinea-pigs for example, puts them on a miniature treadmill, and runs them until they fall dead from exhaustion. Then he expresses or concocts from the fatigued muscles of these animals a juice or sap. When this sap is injected into the veins of unworked guinea-pigs, they show promptly all the outward signs of fatigue—can support no effort, their eyes stick out from their heads; at the end of twenty to forty hours they die. The sap concocted from the fresh, unworked animals shows no such effect.

Prolonged muscular activity, then, produces in the muscles a poison which, circulating through the body of the animal, causes its death. This poison is a definite substance, which, injected into other animals, produces identically the same effects. It is in its action evidently much the same as the poisons elaborated by bacteria. Following the nomenclature in vogue Dr. Weichardt calls this an *ermüdungs-toxin*, that is, a fatigue-toxin or fatigue-poison.

This discovery at once suggested that there might be an anti-toxin, a serum which by injection would protect the body against this form of disease:—

Why should not the fatigue-toxins produce an anti-body, just like the rest? Dr. Weichardt has shown that they do, and moreover he has shown that, just as in the case of the bacterial poisons, a very little fatigue-toxin injected into the veins of an animal produces an excess of anti-poison, so that it is to-day literally possible to inoculate an animal against fatigue. The German experimenter has shown that animals and even human beings thus inoculated are capable of a much more prolonged exertion than without it.

This recalls a suggestion thrown out by Metchnikoff, that some anti-toxins might be found which

would reinforce the aging cells and stimulate them to renewed youth. Dr. Weichardt noted that the fatigue-poisons disappear spontaneously when the muscles are given time to rest. Dr. Snyder supposes that they are simply oxidised. He holds fast to the two noteworthy facts:—

The first is that old age is in some sense merely accumulated fatigue; the second is that one very striking condition, if it be not an essential condition, in old age, is lessened oxidation.

Dr. Snyder mentions the Russian pathologist, Belonovsky, who has shown that the hemolysins, the poison serums which in quantity destroy red corpuscles, stimulate the production of the corpuscles when administered in very minute doses. This discovery has been used for the treatment of anæmia. Will it be of avail in warding off old age? This most interesting study closes with an appeal for adequate funds to enable even a slender corps of investigators to study old age and its possible cure.

OLD CHISWICK.

THE most noteworthy article in the September number of the *Art Journal* is that by Mr. Edward C. Clifford, on Chiswick, with drawings by the author. One of these we reproduce by courtesy of the editor.



The Burlington Arms, Chiswick.

Among the old parts of Chiswick still remaining may be mentioned the Burlington Arms Inn, facing the church. The house has a picturesque front, with some of the upper part projecting over the lower. Page's Yard and Lamb Yard lie hidden away. Hogarth's house in Hogarth Lane still remains, with the famous mulberry tree in the garden. Mr. Clifford thinks the house one of the most interesting monuments in Chiswick. On the river front is Walpole House, the scene of Miss Pinkerton's Academy in "Vanity Fair." Farther west is the quaintest part of Chiswick—namely, Strand-on-the-Green, where Zoffany lived. Most famous, perhaps, is Chiswick House, where Charles James Fox and George Canning died.

ME
IN t
a long-
latest s
retrospe
moved
tion, al
That, i
to deriv
are:—

I can
been mo
tion of t
certain
of a grea
came to

Ten
reviews

After
the Arm
represent
sufficient
procedur
able. C
military
generous

After
rumour
July ca
forces l
allowed
laments
the Arm
only for
there s
Reservi
will util
He relie
the Mil
must p
econom
Guards
Linesma
more fa
Mr. Bro

The les
leave no
we can r
must pay
time of v
Empire, a
remember
who has b
It is on t
the so-cal
which has
out the E

DRU

Mr. A
zine, wit
have call
quotes f
years ag

ARMY REFORM:

MR. BRODRICK'S WAIL OVER MR. HALDANE.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Brodrick indulges in a long-drawn howl of grief over the proposals of his latest successor at the War Office. He begins with retrospect. Until Lord Lansdowne came in 1895 and moved upon the muddy waters of military administration, all was—pretty nearly—without form and void. That, in short, is the impression Mr. Brodrick seems to derive from the past of our Army. His own words are:—

I can aver from personal experience that nothing could have been more discouraging and unsatisfactory than the administration of the Army up to 1895 to those who recognised that in certain contingencies our land forces must bear the main brunt of a great war. All this was changed when Lord Lansdowne came to the War Office.

Ten years of progress followed, which Mr. Brodrick reviews with almost parental fondness:—

After proceeding for ten years on this system, the public and the Army welcomed Mr. Haldane as a Minister who, although representing a Liberal Government, might be expected to show sufficient independence of character to adopt a similar national procedure. His ability was known, his personality was acceptable. On various committees he had shown an open mind on military questions. His early speeches tended to confirm the generous estimate formed of him.

After March Mr. Haldane emphatically denied rumours of intended disbandment. Nevertheless, in July came his announcement of a reduction of our forces by 20,000 men, and not three hours were allowed to the House to discuss it. Mr. Brodrick laments that "Mr. Haldane treats the organisation of the Army as a matter, first for peace, and secondly only for war." In teeth of all military opinion that there should not be more than 50 per cent. of Reservists in the ranks at mobilisation, Mr. Haldane will utilise 70,000 Reservists with only 50,000 Regulars. He relies on the Militia, but, Mr. Brodrick argues, if the Militiamen are to be worthy of his confidence, he must pay them possibly more than his ill-judged economies have saved. Of the disbandment of the Guards, whose average cost is only £35 against the Linesman's average of £42, Mr. Brodrick says, "no more fatuous proposal was ever carried through." Mr. Brodrick concludes:—

The lessons of the most recent wars make it clear that we can leave nothing to chance. We want professionals, not amateurs; we can rely only on assured Reserves, not on chance levies; we must pay men in time of peace for what we want them to do in time of war. Having added 2,600,000 square miles to our Empire, apart from our new South African Colonies, we should remember the warning addressed to Croesus: "If any man come who has better iron than you, he will be master of all this gold." It is on this ground that we should not lightly, in deference to the so-called mandate of a General Election, adopt a policy which has already greatly shaken the sense of security throughout the Empire.

DRILLING RECRUITS INTO HEART DISEASE!

Mr. A. Francis Walker follows, in the same magazine, with a paper on "Wasted Recruits." He might have called it "Recruits whom we have ruined." He quotes from General Simmons, writing over twenty years ago, the extraordinary figures that in eight years

out of 186,469 men who had enlisted, 47,648, or one-fourth, had disappeared in a year, and another 54,993 by the end of the second year, at a dead loss to the nation of more than three millions sterling spent fruitlessly upon them. Mr. Walker goes on to quote from Surgeon-Colonel Davy and others to prove that large numbers of the men developed heart disease in consequence of "setting-up drill," or artificial chest inflation. The men are forced to expand their chests in order to satisfy the demand for the conventional soldier-like bearing: a cruel and needless strain, which serves no practical purpose, and besides causes the cardiac irritability complained of. Mr. Walker says:—

In consequence of the prevention of free expiration, the functions of the lungs and of the heart are very seriously interfered with. Soldiers under drill, even when they are standing, have the frequency of the respirations increased to about 40, and the pulse to 110 in the minute; the heart's rhythm is disturbed, and the impulse of the organ is altered in position, is more forcible, and is felt over an unnaturally wide area.

Mr. Walker adds that Mr. Haldane's attention has been called to this abuse, and that its total abolition may be looked for.

But what a commentary on the lack of intelligence with which our Army has been governed! Chiefs of State denounce reduction of forces, deplore the difficulty of obtaining recruits; and all the time by irrational methods of drill we are physically ruining thousands of the recruits we have already secured, and then ejecting them from the Army.

QUAINT RELICS OF OLD CUSTOMS.

In the *Windsor Magazine* recently Mr. Eustace Walker has collected a great many instances of curious survivals of ancient customs in London and other parts of Great Britain. Perhaps we do not all of us realise that since 1604 the cellars of the House of Lords have been searched every day preceding the opening of Parliament by the Superintendent of the House and a party of Beefeaters.

We do not have a bell rung and "Oyez!" cried in London now, but they still do in parts of the provinces:—

December is still ushered in at Colchester by the ringing of a big bell, and by the town crier perambulating the streets just after midnight, reciting—

Colde December has come inne;
Poor men's clothes are very thinne;
Trees are barre: the birds are mute;
Hot pot and toaste will well suit.
God save y^e King!

On Shrove Tuesday anciently it was not only the custom to eat pancakes, but to abandon one's self "to every kind of sportive foolery"; of which foolery a trace, severely eyed by the police, still lingers in Dorking, where on that day the boys still play football in the streets.

Chester has been always a stronghold of ancient customs. Men in livery (javelin men), provided by the Sheriffs, as in Charles II.'s times, still escort the judge to the Assizes.

CAN MAN OUST EVIL FROM LIFE?

"THE Human State" is the title of a very thoughtful study in the *Monthly Review* by Mr. F. Carrel. He deals with the principal grounds that have led to pessimism, or at best to stoicism. He propounds his question :—

Now, it is these causes, disease, recurrent need of food, deficient social justice, and unequal distribution of advantage, that have led men to inquire whether the human intellect, which has shown itself capable of great development, may not discover means whereby these imperfections of the human state may be modified, if not removed, and a type of human being formed less at the mercy of the evils which have hitherto been considered to be inherent to humanity.

Preventive medicine, hygiene, sanitation, dietetics, social reform, conscious and conscientious selection in marriage, engender a new hope. The writer thus expresses it :—

Less engrossed by the sustentative necessity, unexposed to the predatory enterprises of neighbours, preserving a better balance between his forces and the demands of his daily life upon them, he would be enabled to experience more fully than hitherto the essential pleasure of existence.

There would, however, still remain liability to suffering from climatic causes, from disturbance of the earth's interior, from any cosmic change, and from the knowledge of the fate of death.

THE "THANATIC INSTINCT."

Death is the chief difficulty, and, says the writer :—

Metchnikoff has alone the merit of having made what may be called a practical attempt to divest it of its gloom. Discarding metaphysical assumptions and placing himself on the ground of science, he reached the conviction that the pain of death was largely due to the fact that, old age being pathological in the vast majority of cases, death which resulted from it was not physiological but accidental, and that if by hygiene, sobriety, suitable pure diet, rational living, and the use of certain sera, we could attain to an old age free from organic malady, then we should arrive at the natural termination of existence, which is rarely reached at present, and that we should acquire the instinct which we do not now possess, the thanatic instinct. Gradually, without pain, attaining to a longevity of a century or considerably more, man, he considered, should reach a period when, surfeited with life, he should come to will what nature wills, and the greatest of the disharmonies which have hitherto existed in his state would cease. No longer would death surprise him before he had finished his "physiological development," but it would receive him at a time when, from natural causes, from the attainment of the natural span of life, the instinct of life would have become replaced by that of death. Morals, legislation, and science should co-operate towards this end, which would be the true object of existence. The achievement of this result, combined with the prudential regulation of childbirth, must, according to its author, improve the human lot, conquer pessimism and regret.

Mr. Carrel naturally asks, why, if physical efficiency was preserved until the last, any man would want to die.

OUR IGNORANCE OF RACIAL DESTINY.

The writer goes on to urge that even if we did arrive at a contented acquiescence in the course of Nature, and so won calm and lasting happiness, yet—

if individual solicitude were set at rest, racial solicitude might still exist. Man is inquisitive by nature, and yet he is in total ignorance of the end for which his species lives, or whether it

has any other end than to continue illustrating the principle of life as long as the world lasts, without ever reaching a goal that may be seen to be more definite. This ignorance of racial destiny was one of the accusations of the pessimists, an accusation for which no adequate reply was found. Is it possible that the life struggles of countless centuries, the loves of myriads of men and women, the constant growth of knowledge, can have no more specific purpose than the ceaseless prolongation even of a perfected state? It sometimes seems that so much energy should not be uselessly expended; that there must be a resultant. But where or how?

At the present stage we do not know.

The first question and answer in the Westminster Assemblies' Shorter Catechism, on which Carlyle laid such stress, will strike some minds as more than the "glimmer of the truth" which the writer hopes for in our lifetime.

WHAT MAKES AN ENGLISH GENTLEMAN?

BISHOP WELLDON reproduces in the *Nineteenth Century* an address he gave at Tokio before a large audience of Japanese, at the instance of the Minister of Education in Japan, on "the training of an English gentleman in the public schools." It is an eloquent and beautiful sermon on what public schools ought to be, which a pardonable optimism seems to suggest rather as a reality than as an ideal. Doubtless the Japanese would make the necessary allowance, and not imagine that our public schools are quite nurseries of heaven. But it is of great value to know what a public schoolmaster holds to be the main essentials in the training of a gentleman. As exemplified in the public schoolboys Dr. Welldon mentions :—

1. Obedience : "Theirs but to do and die."
 2. Truthfulness : the "word of an Englishman."
 3. Courage : hatred of physical cowardice.
 4. A binding sense of honour.
 5. A liberal and tolerant spirit.
 6. Generosity.
 7. Language as "perhaps the supreme instrument of culture."
- As learned in their games :—
8. Fairness.
 9. Nerve—"the power of quick decision."
 10. The spirit of subordination and co-operation, the complete authority, the ready obedience, the self-respect and self-sacrifice of the playing field.
 11. School friendships.
 12. School patriotism.
 13. The life of English youth is constantly hallowed by religion.

"THE HOPE OF THE EMPIRE."

One is grateful for the optimism which can pen this paragraph :—

If my country owes a peculiar debt of gratitude to any of her sons, it is to those officials, whether military or civil, who in far parts of the world have, often in spite of neglect, and sometimes of discouragement, sustained the honour of the Empire. I do not think I say too much if I profess that one who has received the education of an English gentleman will not wholly fail, however tight the place may be in which he finds himself, however serious the difficulties to be overcome. When he is put down in the face of duty, he will not lose heart or head, he will know what to do, and he will do it. It is this reserve power lying hidden in the British race which is, I think, the hope of the Empire.

WILL GERMANY ABSORB HOLLAND?

In the August *Nineteenth Century* Mr. J. Ellis-Barker discusses the probable absorption of Holland by Germany. The case was put in a nutshell in the *Grenzboten* of 1901, and is summarised by the writer as follows:—

Holland's wealth is chiefly derived from the German transit trade. That trade can be diverted by the new Dortmund-Ems Canal, which will give to the Rhine an outlet at Emden. That port, which lies on the Dutch frontier, has so far been neglected, but it is being equipped in order to make it an efficient competitor of Rotterdam. If she chooses, Germany can cripple Dutch commerce and bring Holland on her knees by diverting the Dutch transit trade and by imposing hostile tariffs. Consequently Holland is economically dependent upon Germany, and Holland's economic incorporation with Germany in some form or other is for Holland an unavoidable necessity. Politically, Holland is threatened by other nations. Her guaranteed neutrality is no more than a shred of paper, which would prove worthless in war.

PEACEFUL PENETRATION AND PRESSURE.

"Peaceful penetration and gradually increasing economic pressure from without" is described as Germany's present policy. German merchants multiply and abound in Amsterdam, Rotterdam, and Antwerp. The advantages of free trade with 60,000,000 Germans are urged on the Dutch.

Tariff walls may be built higher against Holland, all to make her consider her ways and be—German. The naval advantage of absorbing Holland is evident: possessing the mouths of the Rhine, Germany would be able to create many excellent naval bases protected by the Dutch islands lying in front of them. Holland would bring with her admirable naval bases and coaling stations in both hemispheres.

FRANCE AT THE MERCY OF GERMANY.

The effect on France is put thus:—

As long as Holland is neutral, the defence of the open French frontier facing Germany is comparatively easy. If Holland should fall into German hands, both the Belgian and the French defences could be turned from Holland. France would be at the mercy of Germany, and she would soon occupy as unimportant a political position in the world as is that held by Belgium at the present day. If Germany should take Holland, France would become a third-rate Power. The possession of Holland would not only enable Germany to become a naval Power of the first rank, and compel England to keep practically her whole fleet permanently tied up in the Channel, but it would at the same time make the military superiority of Germany on the Continent of Europe absolutely overwhelming. Holland is evidently a more important strategical position than Constantinople. Therefore I said that the sceptre of Europe lies buried not on the banks of the Bosphorus, but at the mouth of the Rhine and the Scheldt.

The Germans will hardly, the writer thinks, risk taking Holland by force, although Muiden, where the chief sluices are for laying Holland under water, is only fifty miles from the German frontier and "German military motor-cars travel at an astonishing speed."

But "the absorption of Holland by Germany would permanently threaten the safety of England." The more likely course is that Germany will swallow Holland by degrees. "An economic arrangement between Germany and Holland may lead to a customs union, to a railway union, to the introduction of a uniform coinage in the two countries, etc., and Holland may become German almost unnoticed."

PAN-GERMANISM, HOLLAND AND BELGIUM.

In the *Nineteenth Century* M. Yves Guyot writing in French, reinforces a recent article by Mr. J. Ellis-Barker, in the same magazine, on "The Absorption of Holland by Germany." He insists on the vexatious situation of Germany from the point of view of an ambitious Power. The Pan-German Party are apparently counting their chickens before they are hatched, for their calculations are based on the dismemberment of the Austrian Empire on the death of the Emperor Franz Josef. They have arranged very nicely who is to have what. But they forget Italy, and that she does not want Trieste to become a German port. And they also forget that all the Austrian Germans may not, and, M. Yves Guyot thinks, certainly do not, want to rush into the Kaiser's arms; and they also forget the other races in Austria. The Kaiser, says M. Guyot, writing with French pungency, will probably be too shrewd to try to dismember the Austrian Empire on the death of Franz Josef; but he will profit by that event to repudiate Pan-Germanism, to declare himself the most faithful friend of the Austrian Empire, and to make big eyes at the bare notion of his being so wicked as to think of taking Trieste! Having dazzled the world by his generosity, and dissipated all anxieties, he will turn to the Powers and say casually, "You won't mind Holland, and perhaps Belgium, in the meantime entering a German Customs Union?"

There have been, it seems, articles in the *Petit Bleu* by a Belgian writer on a Franco-Dutch alliance, which had a success which goes to show, that they found an echo in many minds. But can a neutral nation thus ally itself—practically a defensive alliance?

Hot Day Holidays Out of Town.

THOSE who have enjoyed the broiling weather of this exceptional summer by mountain, loch, or sea might spare a mite as a thankoffering for the blessed sunshine of this holiday time in order to give the boys and girls of London streets a glimpse of the country and the shore. I ought to have published this plea two months ago. Better late than never. If any of our readers remember the need for this belated acknowledgment of the good time they have had themselves, would they lose not one day, but send their subscription to Miss Mary Neal, hon. sec. of the Esperance Girls' Club, 50, Cumberland Market, Regent's Park, N.W. When she wrote to me in the middle of last month she had 2s. 11d. in the bank and at least fifty holidays to pay for. *Bis dat qui cito dat.*

HOUSING AND LOCOMOTION.

"THE ABSURDITY OF CENTRAL REHOUSING."

GARDEN CITY and Garden Suburb form the subject of a paper in the *Edinburgh Review*, in which the schemes at Letchworth and Hampstead are sympathetically discussed and with much good sense. The writer wisely exposes the craze which has possessed some reformers, of building, at fabulous cost, workmen's dwellings in central areas which are far more profitably employed for commercial and not residential purposes. He says:—

It has been said that the true solution of overcrowding in towns is afforded by cheap traction; and undoubtedly it seems economically unsound to plant artisans' dwellings in the heart of a town where the land is actually wanted for commercial purposes. The recent Commission on London Street Traffic gives some very valuable information on this question. Owing to the unwise requirement of Parliament, that workers dispossessed by industrial undertakings or improvement schemes should be rehoused in the same neighbourhood, the London County Council has been compelled to build workmen's dwellings in the centre of London, while of its own motion it has built similar dwellings in the suburbs. "The result," says the Commission, "is that in the central districts the ratepayers have sustained a loss of £412,683 in rehousing 7,586 persons on 18'55 acres; in the suburbs the Council have already housed 1,797 persons on 14'15 acres without any loss to the rates." But this is not all. Notwithstanding the subsidy given by the ratepayer, the artisan still has to pay a higher rent and to live in a crowd in central London, while in the suburb he pays less and has more air. For instance, in connection with the new street from Holborn to the Strand, the Council was compelled to purchase land for housing, the commercial value of which was £201,107. It was absolutely impossible to obtain a reasonable interest on this outlay in the shape of rents which could be paid by the families to be provided for. Consequently more than three-fourths of the purchase-money was charged in the accounts of the Council as expenses of the street improvements, and £44,000 only ear-marked as the cost of artisans' housing, although not one penny of the additional £157,000 thus charged on the ratepayers would have been paid but for the obligation to rehouse. And even after this was done the Council were compelled to charge the very high rent of 9s. 6d. to 11s. a week for a three-roomed tenement, and the population per acre remains at 148. At Tooting, on the other hand, after the whole cost of the land is charged to the housing scheme, a three-roomed cottage can be let without loss at 7s. to 7s. 6d. a week; and the artisan lives in a district where, on the average, there are but fifty-four persons to the acre. To complete the absurdity of central rehousing, it is ascertained beyond question that the persons dispossessed do not occupy the new dwellings. Thus any personal loss and inconvenience sustained by the old residents is not prevented, and persons who would perhaps not have lived in central London at all are induced to do so. These and other facts placed before the Commission led them to form a very strong opinion that "in order to relieve overcrowding means must be provided for taking the population into and out of London, not in one or two directions but in many directions, at rapid speed, frequent intervals and cheap rates."

ON THE LAYING OUT OF NEW SUBURBS.

He does service in calling attention to the municipal providence of German towns in planning extensions of their expanding area:—

Bourneville and Port Sunlight, the Garden City and the Garden Suburb, invaluable experiments in themselves, are equally valuable as evidence of the strong and growing interest in town construction. In Germany, where, as we have said, there has always been a feeling for some unity of design, it is

now recognised that a growing town should not be allowed to sprawl over the adjoining country at the mere will of the neighbouring landowners. The town council, in such a case, consults experts, and after much consideration and discussion a definite scheme is promulgated. Streets are laid out, spaces set apart for public squares and gardens, the sites of public buildings selected, and the position of factories, shops and private residences determined. Everything, in fact, is done by the municipality in relation to land in private ownership which the promoters of the Garden City and the Garden Suburb propose to do with their own land. If necessary the municipality even makes compulsory exchanges of land as between different owners, presumably to rectify inequalities which may arise from the mode in which the land is to be used. We are a long way off this in England.

"THE INSULARITY OF THE ENGLISH."

A RHODES SCHOLAR'S VIEW.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. J. A. Thomson, a New Zealand Rhodes scholar (the first, I think), criticises an article on this subject a few months back by a fellow-Colonial, Mr. Arthur H. Adams. The one is the view of the Colonial in England studying and enjoying himself, the other that of the Colonial in England working and fighting competition. The one sees only the rosy side, yet on the whole Mr. Thomson very fairly represents colonial opinion, as he claims to do, and shows, moreover, that the Rhodes scholarships are working, in his case, just as their founder wished they should do. He admits that there are snobs at Oxford, "but for a healthy full life, under favourable formative influences, there is nothing to come up to the two English Universities."

There is a purer element of sport at Oxford than in the Colonies. "Nearly all men play some game for love of it." Mr. Thomson is right in saying that the New Zealand Labour Laws, "in the main just and sane," have yet been won in a spirit "of pure class selfishness." With the true Conservative spirit, "without regard to party," a Colonial staying long enough in England must fall in love; it is a spirit wanting in the younger generation in the Colonies. "Let us hope Mr. Rhodes' scheme will help to introduce it to them." Anglo-Colonials will not always agree, perhaps, but they will know what is meant.

A COLONIAL VIEW OF IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

This Rhodes scholar will not have it that Federation between Great Britain and the Colonies is impossible; the notion "does little justice to the feeling in the Colonies"—

If there is a white man's burden to be borne, am I not a white man? If there is a British Empire to be built up and defended, shall I as a Colonial be shut out? As a Colonial I demand my rightful share in the Government of the Empire. I demand the right to suffer and to make sacrifices for its sake. I know that I speak in the name of the great majority of Colonials.

An Imperial Parliament or Council of the Empire he looks on as something that must come, the Colonies willingly contributing their fair share of men and money, and Great Britain having naturally the largest voice in the direction.

EXPERIMENTS IN DOUBLING.

FOUR CASES OF BILOCATION.

OF all the phenomena known as psychic none is so intensely interesting as the phenomenon of the Double. To be able to project an absolute facsimile of yourself to any distance, to cause it to be seen and felt by your friends, is one of those latent capacities of the Ego in which nobody will believe until they have had personal experiences which convince them it is not only possible but that it actually occurs. This is a matter on which I speak with conviction, but I do not expect any of my readers to accept it on my authority. Some day perhaps some of them may see a Double, and then they will believe—but not till then.

Pending such personal confirmation of the truth of bilocation it is interesting to note the experiments in doubling which Colonel de Rochas sends to the *Annals of Psychical Science* for August. In the Phantasms of the Living seven completely attested cases are to be found. To these Colonel de Rochas adds four more. They are very interesting because they were not spontaneous, but were induced. The authority is Miss Alma Hæmmerlé, whose mother translated Carl du Prel's works into French. The date is "a few years ago"; the place Kherson in Russia.

FIRST EXPERIMENT.

Miss Hæmmerlé says that at her mother's house two of her brother's class mates, Stankewitch and Serboff, agreed that they should endeavour to send their doubles to us. Stankewitch had to come at 11 p.m., Serboff at 11.30. This is what happened:—

We timed our watches together, and it was agreed that M. Stankewitch should go to my brother in his bedroom, whilst M. Serboff should manifest in the drawing-room.

On the following evening my sister Irma sat in the dining-room, from whence she could see the open door which led into the drawing-room. My brother, as had been agreed, remained in his bedroom and stretched himself on his bed, in order the better to concentrate his attention on the phenomenon he expected. The bedroom adjoined the dining-room.

After having been with my sister for a few minutes, I entered my brother's room, and leaning my elbow on the rail at the foot of his bed, I asked him what o'clock it was. He pulled out his watch and said it was just 11 o'clock. The hanging lamp in the dining-room gave light enough to make it possible to distinguish objects in the bedroom. At the same moment I felt something push against my shoulder and I saw at my side, very distinctly, the form of M. Stankewitch; I could distinguish his dark uniform with the white metal buttons. At the same moment my brother said, "There he is, beside you," adding, almost immediately, "Did you see him?" for after the first remark the apparition had disappeared.

My sister, hearing us talking, came in, saying that she had just seen M. Stankewitch enter by the drawing-room door, pass near the table in the dining-room, and then disappear from her sight. She also had seen him in uniform, and was able to distinguish the white metal buttons.

We then immediately, all three of us, entered the drawing-room, which was lighted by the lamp in the dining-room, and awaited the apparition of M. Serboff. He did not appear until nearly midnight. This apparition seemed to us paler and less distinct than the preceding one. He paused a moment near the door, advanced first to the right to one of the bookcases, then to the left to another, and suddenly disappeared.

Next day M. Serboff said that when he entered the drawing-room he was uncertain which bookcase to approach, for he had intended to take out a book, but he lost his power of concentration and returned to his normal self. He felt too fatigued to try again. M. Stankewitch said that "he only saw my brother. He had not expected to find me in the room, and when he felt a resistance on approaching the bed he thought it was the wall."

SUBSEQUENT EXPERIMENTS.

Miss Alma Hæmmerlé had a twin sister Irma. On one occasion Irma went into the country, and Alma projected her double to see what she was doing:—

It was 11 p.m. and I was in bed. Soon I saw myself in the room which she was sharing with our friend, and I saw my sister in her bed, a book in her hand, and reading by the light of a lamp, which had a green shade. She felt my presence, raised her eyes, and saw me standing by the stove. When I saw that she was looking at me I tried to hide myself behind the stove, being afraid that she would be frightened at the apparition, not being sure that she would recognise me.

On the following day I wrote her the details which I have just related, and I received a letter, dated the same day, telling me that she had seen me on the previous evening at 11 p.m., near the stove.

On the third occasion Alma projected herself to the sick room of a friend who was ill with fever. She saw him, fixed her attention upon him mentally, making the suggestion of a complete cure:—

When I went, on the following day, to see my friends and to ask after their brother, Mlle. Anna told me that he had started in good health, and that he had told her, on that very morning, that he had seen an apparition during the night: he had seen me at the further end of his room, and had felt my presence as a calming influence, and at the same moment the feverish condition had left him.

One of my cousins who was much interested in psychology has made numerous experiments in producing her own "double."

We were passing a few days in the country at the house of an aunt. One evening, wishing to know whether she would perceive my presence, I resolved to go and see her without previously informing her of my intention.

We were living in the right wing of the house, at the far end of the courtyard. Her room was on the ground floor, and I wished to enter by the window that looked out on to the courtyard. I first tried to open the shutter, but did not succeed; I then determined to get in by a simple act of will. The noise I had made in attempting to open the shutter awakened my cousin, who jumped out of bed to see what the noise could be. She saw me in front of her, and guessing my object she became calm. The following day she told me of her astonishment at having observed that the astral body had the power of moving objects.

These experiments are very suggestive. The astral double was obviously in cases one and four a material tangible entity. In case three it was capable of healing the sick. In all cases the astral went at the volition of the conscious occupant of its physical tenement. Most curious and interesting of all was the inability of the double to see a person whom his original had not expected to find in the room. He felt the resistance of her body, but thought it was the wall. Similar inability to see what it has been suggested is not present has frequently been noted in hypnotic subjects on coming out of a trance.

THE PERILS OF ASTRAL DOUBLING.

Colonel de Rochas communicates some experiences of his own which show that the practice of externalising the astral is not without grave danger. Describing one of his experiments, Colonel de Rochas says:—

One evening some friends begged me to show them how the disengagement of the astral body was effected. After having placed Mrs. Lambert in the ecstatic state, I left her, according to her desire, in that state, and continued the conversation without paying any attention to her. Then the idea came to my mind to verify if the fluidic bond uniting her physical body to her astral body, which she said was then floating in the air at a great height, really had travelled over to those higher regions; so, under some pretext, I left the drawing-room on the ground floor where we were. I ascended cautiously to the first floor, went into the apartment just over the drawing-room, and put my hand forward with great caution until I reached a point which I judged to be vertically above the head of the subject. When I came down again I found the spectators in great agitation; during my absence Mrs. Lambert had suddenly leapt from her chair, uttering a violent cry of pain, and joining her hands over her head. Her whole body was contracted, the movements of the heart and of the respiration had stopped. It was only after some minutes that, by means of warm insufflations on the principal hypnogenetic points, I enabled her to recover her senses. Then she complained about some dreadful pains in the head, which I tried vainly to relieve by means of energetic suggestions. I was obliged to have the poor woman put to bed, where she remained, without being able to eat or sleep, during all the night and a part of the following day. A kind of cerebral rupture had occurred, by which the *Od* was escaping in great abundance; any object approaching her head was insupportable to her, and the inferior extremities were very cold.

This was the first experience of the kind. He had effected hundreds of times the exteriorisation of the astral body, but never before had his subject suffer in this way. He came to the conclusion that the astral substance of a living person was capable of being impressed only by agents *en rapport* with that person. This no doubt limits the risk, but it is not surprising that Colonel de Rochas did not repeat his experiment.

DEMONIACAL POSSESSION TRUE.

MODERN PARALLELS TO THE GOSPEL NARRATIVE.

MR. R. B. SPAN in the *Occult Review* for September, in his latest Glimpses of the Unseen, says, what is well-known to all students, that in the Annals of Spiritualism and Psychical Research there are well authenticated cases of Demoniactal Possession, or, as he calls it, of obsession by evil spirits.

ONE POSSESSED IN NEW ZEALAND.

In the New Testament the evil spirit had an ugly habit of throwing its victim into the fire. Mr. R. B. Span found a parallel to this:—

When I was in New Zealand there was a case of obsession at Auckland, a young man being possessed by a spirit which caused him much bodily harm by throwing him into the fire, when he was badly burnt, and on another occasion into the sea, when he was nearly drowned. When under this influence his language was fearful, and he had no control over himself at all, whilst a strange voice used his vocal organs, stating that it intended to ruin the young man body and soul. Fortunately for the victim, there were some friends who recognised his condition as one of obsession, and instead of having him

certified as insane and sent to a lunatic asylum, they called in the services of a clergyman, a good and saintly man, who became also convinced that it was a case of diabolical possession; and after constant and earnest prayer, the evil spirit was eventually exorcised by the name of Christ and the symbol of the Cross, and the young man was never troubled by it again.

A CALIFORNIAN CASE.

Mr. R. B. Span, when in San Diego, in California, awoke from a deep sleep to find his room faintly illuminated by a lurid radiance. He saw—

several dark forms moving from the other end of the room slowly towards me. Instinctively I tried to jump up and cry out, but found myself incapable of moving or speaking. There were four or five of these figures, all arrayed in long dark cloaks with hoods drawn over their heads, which, however, did not conceal their faces, which were indescribably horrible and malignant. I was seized with an agony of fear, and prayed with an intensity of feeling I have never before or since experienced, "O Christ, save me! Christ, save me!" As I did so a brilliant flash of white light shot through the room, and the figures quickly retreated and vanished, while the awful feeling of oppression and paralysis left me also, and I came to my full consciousness, trembling violently and feeling weak and ill, as if I had passed through some great mental and physical strain and spiritual crisis.

He thought that it was only a nightmare. Next morning he told his friend, a trance medium, Mr. T—, of his "dream":—

Mr. T—, who had been staring intently at something beyond me, and had become very white, suddenly gave a cry of alarm and rose quickly to his feet, at the same time throwing out his arms in front of his head as if to ward off a blow.

The next instant he fell to the floor in what appeared to be a fit of some kind, as he was writhing convulsively and moaning and gibbering "like one possessed." We picked him up and placed him on the armchair, and then shrank back in horror, as Mr. T—'s face was quite transfigured, altered beyond recognition, into the most repulsive, awful face imaginable. *It was the countenance of a devil.*

I knew it was a case of obsession, but did not know how to act beyond praying that he might be delivered from it. Fortunately, the spirit had not gained full possession, and after a short violent struggle, in which Mr. T— was thrown foaming on the floor, the spirit came out of him.

Mr. T— felt very weak and unwell for a time, and could hardly speak at first. When he was better he told us that as I was relating my dream he suddenly saw clairvoyantly several figures emerge apparently from the wall behind me, and recognised (from my description) that they were the same beings who had appeared to me in my vision of the night before.

They came straight towards him, and he was filled with a great horror, and sensing danger of some kind, he jumped to his feet, instinctively throwing out his hands to ward them off, and then in an instant one of them had gained possession of him. He was particularly liable to anything of that kind, being a good trance medium. It was two weeks before he quite recovered from the shock and strain he then underwent.

Readers of *Borderland* may recall one case of obsession by an evil spirit which occurred in my presence. It was an ugly experience, but no one who has gone through it can doubt the literal truth of the Evangelist's story of the casting out of devils.

In the September issue of *Cassell's Magazine* Mr. W. A. Somerset Shum tells the story of the wreck of the *Australia* and how it proved a gold mine. The Hon. J. G. Aikman purchased the wrecked ship for £290 and cleared many thousands out of the profits of his bargain.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

THE August number reports the great success of the new departure in the life of this Review. The reduction of price has led to a great boom. The crusade which Mr. Judkins initiated against the illegal gambling dens of Melbourne has evoked gratifying response, and the lethargy of the Minister responsible for the maladministration of the law is visited with vigorous censure.

The succession to the New Zealand Premiership is discussed in the History of the Month. Sir Joseph Ward was absent at the time of Mr. Seddon's death, otherwise he would then have been Premier. Mr. W. Hall-Jones, temporary head of the Administration, was not expected to retire in Sir Joseph's favour as he has done. Whatever happens, it is expected that long-lived governments will not be the order of the day. There is a rumoured split impending in the Liberal party, and there is talk also of forming a Labour party.

Of Australian politics, it is said the outlook in every State is hopeful. Most of them report surpluses. Victorian railways have now yielded a net revenue for the year, after paying all expenses, of £1,800,000. Social reforms are said to bulk largely in the proposals of all the State Premiers. The need of a High Commissioner in London is strongly put.

The distinguished early Australians who are sketched by the Rev. Dr. Watkin are John Batman, first of the permanent pioneer settlers on the shores of Port Philip, and Rear-Admiral King, who explored the coast from the west point of the Gulf of Carpentaria to the North-West Cape. The number vibrates with Mr. Judkins' propulsive personality.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

IN his uniquely comprehensive survey of the progress of the world Dr. Shaw deals with the personal triumph of Mr. W. J. Bryan. He is accepted by all sections of the Democratic party as nominee for the Presidency in 1908. He says that Mr. Bryan is above all else a personality. Like Roosevelt, "he is his own platform—that is to say, that the man, in his essential character and qualities, is greater than the opinions he may happen to hold at a given moment upon public questions." He says that Mr. Bryan talks like a doctrinaire, but in office would be as free from the reckless desire to make startling innovations as his predecessors. "He talks always as in a vacuum, like a pure theorist; but he would probably act in a given case like a prudent and thrifty citizen, with hard sense." Dr. Shaw reveals an evident disposition to regard Mr. Bryan's Presidency as more than probable. He quotes a delightful statement of the Republican platform as "the renaissance of the Decalogue in American commerce." He admits that by the irresistible logic of events it was necessary that the Emperor Nicholas should dissolve the Duma.

PRINTING AND PUBLISHING.

"The Barometer Industry" is the title of a very interesting paper by Mr. W. S. Rossiter. He says that at the census of 1905 the seven manufacturing industries reporting the greatest products were slaughtering and meat-packing; iron and steel; foundries and machine shops; flour and grist mills; lumbering and timber; printing and publishing. In printing and publishing there are more than 26,000 establishments. It reports

a 43 per cent. advance in value of products in five years. This value reaches the total of half a "billion" of dollars. A quarter of a million employees received in wages more than 170 million dollars. The Southern States and the Western States have made immense progress, as is graphically shown by shaded maps. The growth of this industry is taken as proof of advance of trade. The stupendous increase of the factory products of the United States from 1900 to 1905 may, the writer hopes, be no mere alternative from depression to prosperity, but the dawn of an industrial era without precedent in the memory of men.

COMMISSION OF MUNICIPAL TRADING.

Mr. E. W. Bemis describes the Commission appointed by the National Civic Federation for the investigation of municipal ownership at home and abroad. It is an illustration of the resolute way in which the Federation sets to work. The Commission decided to work through experts, six of whom were selected for electric light, gas, and street railways respectively. They have restricted their inquiry to Great Britain and America, and the principal cities in these two countries have been visited, and the respective advantages of private enterprise and municipal trading have been thoroughly examined. The report of the Commission is not yet issued, but is bound to shed much light on current problems of civic life. There are several other articles of moment separately noticed.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

EXCEPT for the very interesting paper on "Pecksniff and His Prototype," one Mr. S. C. Hall, a writer and critic, the *Independent Review* this month has not a really striking article. Mr. J. L. Hammond has an appreciation of Charles James Fox in consideration of his centenary to be celebrated this month. Mr. H. N. Brailsford contributes the first of a series of articles on Sir Edward Grey's Foreign Policy, treating so far of Russia and Macedonia only. He says that it is important to know whether our future policy will be that of the Cronstadt visit and the March loan, which helped the Tsar to browbeat the Duma, or that of the Prime Minister's historic "Vive la Duma!" which "made a new epoch in our relations with the Russian democracy." For this same speech I notice that *Blackwood's Magazine* has nothing caustic enough to say about the Prime Minister.

Lady Trevelyan writes on the case for Women's Suffrage, a very temperate, well-worded article, but making singularly little of the hardest case of all—that of the voteless woman income-tax payer. She says that from the returns gathered from fifty constituencies, it is found that about 82 per cent. of the whole number of women who would be enfranchised would belong to the working-class. Of course one of the great arguments against suffrage has been that the woman's vote would be an upper class vote, and therefore reactionary.

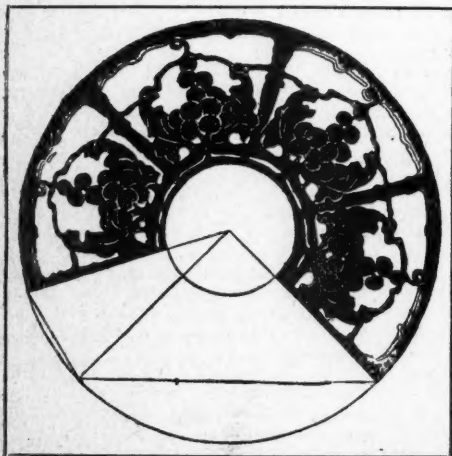
Mr. F. Sheehy-Skeffington's article on "Michael Davitt's Unfinished Campaign" is a depressing paper, at least from an Irish standpoint. The Castle and the Clergy, he says, are drawing closer together, and that Irish National Democracy, prophesied by Mr. Davitt a year before his death for 1910, certainly cannot come so soon. But that it will come the writer has no doubt, in spite of his gloom.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

THE fifth number of this magazine seems to be even better than its predecessors, good though they were. The usual monthly article by Mrs. Ward is bound to be welcome by all members of the home who go in for photography, for it is full of information and hints. Some of the illustrations, from photographs by Mrs. Ward, are splendid, especially one taken at sunrise from the bridge, at Stratford-on-Avon. It has all the appearance of a reproduction from an oil painting. An interesting photographic competition, with substantial prizes, is announced. Of more particular interest to the housewife is Mr. Mighel's attempt to solve the servant question, noticed elsewhere, Miss A. M. Smith's sensible article "What not to do with Left Overs," the "Chemistry of Dish-washing," and the section devoted to the table. As usual, the "Discoveries" are much to the point, and cannot fail to be most valuable when put into practice. Many of them are very simple—when you know them. The prize, for instance, is given to the reader who sent as a hint for a wool-winder: use a revolving bookcase! Anyone could have thought of it, but for all that the arms of friends and relatives have suffered for many a long year.

Mr. Sanders, in his brief and sensible article upon the garden in September, contrives to say just what is needful for the amateur gardener, but most happily avoids loading it up with technical detail. The needlework section deals with Princess Appliqué Lace, giving minute directions how to do this fascinating work. No young mother should miss Dr. Alice Perry's article, "The Foundation Age," describing what should be done for a baby from its birth until it is a year old. One of the sanest articles I have ever read on the subject. Another article, also by a doctor, which is well worth careful attention, is entitled "Fatigue and its Consequences."

Many people would like to make their rooms pretty by means of candle shades, but find them a too expensive luxury. Careful instructions how to make them at home, at little cost, are given in the Handicraft section. Certainly if results approaching in delicacy and quaintness to those shades depicted in the article can be obtained, the handicraft is a most tempting one.



Dividing a circle to find enough material for a candle shade.

There is a plentiful sprinkling of short stories and amusing articles. Mrs. Frances Campbell, in the "Conquest of Phelim O'Donnell," tells the story of lively doings in an Irish village. "Mrs. Galusha by the Day" is as quaintly entertaining as ever, whilst in "Phyllis's Fallacies" Mr. Burgess tells in the drollest way, with pen



"A half-mile every morning before breakfast."

(Illustrating "Phyllis's Fallacies.")

and pencil, the efforts of Phyllis seeking after Perfect Womanhood. In the August number there was an article upon the daughter's salary, and the subject is followed up this month by one upon the housekeeper's salary. Many really significant points are raised, and it certainly deserves the thoughtful consideration of the head of the house. A well-illustrated article upon Italian wells; another upon the uses of Bamboo, illustrated by a Japanese artist; and a descriptive account of how to stain woods, are a few of the longer articles. But the magazine abounds in short, pithy paragraphs and short articles all invaluable to the homemaker. There is little doubt that from the point of view of happy home life there is no more sensible and useful magazine published than *Good Housekeeping*.

IN *School* for September, Miss Marian Smith gives an interesting report of her stay in Jena during a holiday course there, and lays great stress upon the advantages of the absolute change of scene, society and language, and the broadening effect that such a holiday has upon the mental outlook. Mr. E. Young advocates courses of lectures in secondary schools at regular intervals, and in default of men of renown such as Dr. Nansen, or Robert Ball, urges that most of the staff are specialists, and can give at least one lecture during the season, with lantern illustrations. He would even have lectures by the boys themselves, and certainly would associate them in all the arrangements. Mr. Bedwell has a paper on Japanese Education, and Mr. Bompas Smith on the value of knowledge and the present tendency in English education to lay stress upon it, whilst Mr. Medd rejoices in the recognition of games in the new Code.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

MORE than half a dozen papers in the September number call for separate notice among the Leading Articles. The rest are for the most part interesting and readable.

THE REPULSIVE FORCE OF THE SUN.

Rev. E. Ledger contributes an elaborate study on Halley's and other comets. The nuclei of comets are, he shows, held to be collections of meteorites. But the huge tail is explained by a "great repulsive force emanating from the sun which drives away any matter ejected towards the sun from the comet's nucleus." This force is taken to be the mechanical pressure caused by the radiation of the sun's light or by the similar radiation of shorter or longer but invisible wave-lengths. The writer thinks "we may almost hope that we are on the verge of some great generalisation which may explain the very nature of gravitation itself."

TO NATIONALISE MARCONIGRAPHY.

Mr. Henniker Heaton, writing on wireless telegraphy and Mr. Marconi, tells how the new Premier of New Zealand wired from mid-Atlantic to the Postmaster-General in London, urging the adoption of penny postage to the United States. By the potent influence of Marconi's invention, he says, "the striking power of our admirals has been incalculably reinforced, and it becomes safe for an economic Government to take off two and a half millions from the Navy Estimates." He mentions that one of the liners fitted with it sends and receives some 15,000 words between port and port. Some liners publish a daily paper with the latest news from shore. "Financiers direct their business from mid-Atlantic." After long toil and heavy expense "Mr. Marconi invented a means of securing the privacy of messages by 'tuning' transmitter and receiver to the same wave-length." Already international congresses are being called to question the monopoly established by the inventor. On this Mr. Heaton characteristically remarks:—

Our ultimate ideal must be instantaneous electrical communication with every man on earth, ashore or afloat, at a cost within the reach of everyone. To profit from this human necessity is as wrong as it would be to tax speaking or walking. It follows that all the machinery of the world's communications should belong to the State. Let our Government rise to the occasion and buy up all the British Cables and Wireless Company's shares at the market price of the day on which this Review appears.

ON THE EDUCATION QUESTION.

Dr. Macnamara is prepared to concede to the Peers removal of legal exemption from attendance at religious teaching; permission to teachers who have given denominational teaching to volunteer to continue to do so; and making "extended facilities" mandatory. The recent decision of the West Riding appeal strengthens, in his judgment, the case for the Bill and the hands of the Government in pushing it forward.

Mr. Herbert Paul takes the West Riding judgment to be final, and asserts that "if any other Council votes money for religious instruction in schools where the Cowper-Temple clause does not prevail, the auditor will be bound to surcharge the councillors themselves."

Sir Philip Magnus, M.P., gives a very interesting account of the early school teaching of the Jews, and of the immense importance they attached to education. "By the breath from the mouth of schoolchildren the

world is sustained," said Rabbi Eliezer. The Greek schoolmaster was not generally in high repute. The Rabbi was held in the greatest esteem. Sir Philip remarks: "The tendency of modern educational thought and policy in certain directions is not so far removed from the ideals of the old Talmudic fathers."

"IS 'JOB' A PROBLEM-PLAY?"

That is the question put by Rev. Forbes Phillips and answered in the affirmative. He laments that orthodox prejudices against the stage have obscured the fact of the growth of the drama in Israel, as illustrated in "the tragedy of Job, and the musical, pastoral comedy of 'The Songs of Solomon.'" He thinks "it is quite possible that Æschylus drew from Job or Job from Æschylus." He sums up:—

The theory that "Job" was written as a drama is the natural explanation of a puzzle; and so admirably is it constructed that it could be put into rehearsals to-morrow without requiring a title of the "touching up" given to plays by up-to-date writers. The actor-manager who has the ability and the courage to present "Job," who has sufficient of the religious instinct to get every ounce of strength out of "Job's" glorious lines, for him there is awaiting a great artistic success, and, I venture to add, an eager and appreciative public.

The Rev. J. C. V. Durell contributes a sketch of Savonarola, under the title of "A Religious Revival of the Renaissance."

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

IN the September number of the *Cornhill Magazine* Mr. W. A. Shenstone surveys our knowledge of the origin of life. He begins with the experiments of the great Italian, Francesco Redi, about 1670, and even those of some of Redi's predecessors, and ends with Mr. Burke, whose discoveries, he says, teach us no clear lesson, and convey no new knowledge about the origin of life.

Count Alvise Zorzi concludes his article on Ruskin in Venice. He says if Ruskin were alive now and could revisit Venice, he could not fail to be satisfied with the restoration of the Ducal Palace, the work done in the church of the Frari and other churches (the Campanile of St. Mark's excepted), and the treatment of many palaces; and he thinks Venice ought to vote a majestic monument to Ruskin to record all the benefits he conferred on the city by his writings.

In "The Face of the Land" Mr. F. Warre Cornish sets forth in a charming manner the characteristics of the different counties of England. The land, he says, has its own face, as well as the sea and the sky, but the sea and the sky tell their story in expanses of colour, light, and shade. On the land the deities are innumerable—the Erdgeist, the Will of the Wisp, elves, pixies, goblins: some to hurt, some to help, some both to hurt and to help. But these are invisible natures, and yet they have shaped and coloured for our delight the visible features of our beloved England. Mr. Cornish regrets that in Somersetshire, for instance, the pride of living in the house where one's grandfather lived is fast becoming obsolete. The farmer migrates to the cheap suburbs of Barnstaple and Bridgwater with poor results to the half-educated rustics.

AN article in *De Gids* well worthy of perusal is that on the events and the condition of things in Holland during the years 1795 to 1798. This recalls the fact that Holland was then known as the Batavian Republic.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE September *National Review* is an interesting number. Mr. H. W. Wilson sounds a shrill note of alarm about our naval policy. He says that unless extraordinary efforts are made in 1908 Germany will have in hand at the close of that year as many of the new types as England, who will be hopelessly below the two-power standard. "Quirinus" protests against the abuse of the Royal prerogative by the Ministry in regard to the Transvaal Constitution, given "without the consent or approval of the nation." "Quirinus" then asks: What did Sir Antony MacDonnell mean by saying last month that the year 1907 would see the fruition of many Irishmen's hopes? Surely not that the Royal prerogative is to be abused and the Union dissolved? And the article ends with an appeal to the King to "restrain ministerial action of an arbitrary character."

Professor Churton Collins, in a very interesting article indeed, shows that Jeffreys was far from being the monster depicted by Macaulay, and, in fact, by most historians.

Mr. Norman R. Campbell shows that Mr. Burke, of Cambridge, announced to have discovered "spontaneous generation," has not proved that his radiobes have any bearing on biological problems.

"Dalni Vostok's" article on Japan after the War is a wholesome corrective to the overlaudation of our allies. He lays especial stress on the long hours and shocking conditions under which women and children are obliged to work in Japan.

Of the other articles, one sings the praises of the Test, a Hampshire river, as the queen of angling streams; another deals with the Steam Turbine; and yet another with the Devil in Christian Tradition. Mr. Maurice Low's "American Affairs" is largely concerned with the "man of the hour," this time Bryan—"a great possibility but not an absolute certainty." Silver is a dead issue: but Mr. Bryan apparently may not say he was mistaken, because if he does so the enemies will say, what is the proof that he is not mistaken again? It appears that *Punch's* jokes about Mrs. Longworth have given much offence in America.

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

MANY readers will be interested in Mr. A. Wallis Myers' setting-off of the advantages of golf and lawn tennis one against the other. To keep thoroughly fit, if I read him aright, he thinks both are desirable. He insists that golf is not an expensive game, except while you are learning and smashing up your clubs.

IS SMOKING INJURIOUS?

The other article of chief interest is the moot point of the injuriousness of smoking. Most people will think that the noes have it. Dr. Robert Bell, in his contention that smoking is not injurious, of course qualifies his statements by saying it must not be carried to excess, and as a notion of what he considers excess says that anything more than two ounces of cigarettes a week, no smoke to be inhaled, or two ounces of tobacco for pipe smoking, if preferred, or four ounces of cigars. This many smokers will consider very modest. Naturally also he will have nothing to say in favour of young people smoking. Dr. Brudenell Carter, in contending that smoking is injurious, makes one interesting point:—

A great American University instituted a comparison between its smoking and its non-smoking students, with the result that the latter were easily first in everything, in games as well as in studies, and I think this result might safely have been foretold.

THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE *United Service Magazine* for September has in it great range of reading matter. The general reader will, perhaps, find the account of "Some experiences on plague duty in India" the most interesting and entertaining. The most serious paper is that on modern war vessels by "Veritas Vincet," in which he advocates the super-session of the present cruisers by fast armoured vessels possessing the maximum powers of offence. This, with the battleship and the torpedo craft, would constitute the three types of vessel. He delights in the extraordinary assimilative power of the British Royal Navy. There is the usual grumble about the treatment of the Army officer and the food of the soldier. To make recruiting more popular and our soldiers more valuable industrially, "Apprentice" suggests that the troops should be trained as shoeing smiths, saddlers, carpenters, glaziers and plumbers, telegraphists and in horsemastership. There is a spirited account of the action of "decoy ducks" in the battle of Dornkop, during the South African War. There are several historical papers. In one Mr. Percival A. Hismal recalls the fact that the United States Navy began in resolutions of Congress on the 25th of November, 1775. The first United States squadron was put into commission in December of the same year, and only when it had somewhat ignominiously failed was John Paul Jones, on the 10th of May, 1776, given his first command. It is he that has obtained the title of the founder of the American Navy.

The Treasury.

To the *Treasury* Dr. E. Hermitage Day contributes a delightful historical article, his subject being St. Edward, King and Confessor, and the foundation of Westminster Abbey. Alas! only a few stones now remain of the building as witnesses of his devotion, and he was denied the desire of his heart—to be present at its consecration. A topical article is that by Effie Bruce on the Hop Gardens of Kent. The hop plant is very sensitive. Cold, wet nights and frost soon leave their mark on the plants, while the blight caused by the aphid is often disastrous. Constant washing is resorted to for the destruction of the pest, and this is carried out by large engines which force the spraying solution along pipes laid between the rows of hops. The Rev. F. G. Scott, the Canadian poet, some of whose lines Mr. Chamberlain quoted in a recent speech, comes in for an appreciative notice by the Rev. E. J. Bidwell. Sir Edward Russell, the journalist, is interviewed as a present day Churchman, and Dean Swift is treated of as an eighteenth century Churchman, by M. V. Wollaston.

MISS ACKERMANN gives in the *Sunday Strand* a very lively account of Iceland as she saw it. Though so far-away an island, its culture is by no means insular. It has what we know as Colonial Home Rule. The members of its legislative body, Miss Ackermann says, are "informed concerning all methods of government, and are highly educated, many of them speaking from five to ten languages." The people are all educated, the school system being one of the finest in the world. The women of Iceland have more civil rights than those of any other country in the world. They have a vote in all civic affairs excepting the election of members. They are now agitating for the removal of that disability.

TH
three
with
man
Mr. I
climat
age, a
tion of
noticed

Miss
"Il Sa
She sa

Foga
Church
Switzer
the mat
popular
that the
constitu
hoc mun
and who
to her lo
who sha
which on
the older
from the
seemed l
her blood
restoration
channel.

"R. o.
the obj
way in
up its
swarm.

"Vars
sharpen
public k

(1) The
(2) The
number o
majority o
(3) The
(4) The
hands of u

Mr. A
Walter P

The styl
ticular qua
always, or
the style is
or intention
of thought,
thing in P
its particula
deliberate
yet scrutini
the precise,
conscientiou
worn for pr
inner truth
which it cov
in many acc

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE September number is chiefly notable for three articles of exceptional value directed to dealing with different phases of the great question, how far man can control phenomena or conquer circumstance. Mr. Bastin's study of the effects of civilisation upon climate, Dr. Snyder's suggestions towards the cure of old age, and Mr. Carrel's inquiry as to the possible elimination of the ills that flesh is heir to, have been separately noticed.

A NEW CATHOLIC RENAISSANCE.

Miss Harriet Reid writes on Antonio Fogazzaro, whose "Il Santo" has been placed on the *Index Expurgatorius*. She says of him:—

Fogazzaro is the prophet of the new awakening of the Catholic Church; one of that group of writers in England, France, Switzerland, Austria, Russia, Italy, who are treating religion as the matter of supreme human interest and receiving an amazing popular response; one of those latter-day reformers who believe that the Church has but to act up to the original article of her constitution expressed in the words, *Regnum meum non est de hoc mundo*, to become once more the "one fold" of Christendom, and who, out of their very loyalty, are seeking to bring her back to her lost ideals. And there are many others, not Romanists, who share this enthusiasm, and who, valuing the liberty for which our fathers fought, rejoice in the dawn of this liberty in the older Church. To such as these every "clerical defeat," from the great *débâcle* of 1870 to the latest French election, has seemed but a step towards purging the poison of politics out of her blood; every stripping of temporal power has meant the restoration of so much vital energy to its proper spiritual channel.

"R. de M." describes clerical feeling in Canada, with the object of drawing attention to the extraordinary way in which the Roman Catholic Church is heaping up its wealth and lands. Congregations simply swarm.

REFORMS WANTED IN CRICKET.

"Varsity" objects to what he describes as "cricket sharpening." He declares that that large part of the public known as the sixpenny crowd want to see:—

- (1) The drawn game abolished.
- (2) The amateur element safeguarded by a rule restricting the number of professionals playing to a maximum of the bare majority of the team—six out of eleven.
- (3) The trial balls abolished.
- (4) The question of "appeals for light" taken out of the hands of umpires and placed with the captains.

WALTER PATER'S DISTINCTION.

Mr. Arthur Symonds in a grateful appreciation of Walter Pater gives this glimpse of his hero:—

The style of Pater has been praised and blamed for its particular qualities of colour, harmony, weaving; but it has not always, or often, been realised that what is most wonderful in the style is precisely its adaptability to every shade of meaning or intention, its extraordinary closeness in following the turns of thought, the waves of sensation, in the man himself. Everything in Pater was in harmony, when you got accustomed to its particular forms of expression: the heavy frame, so slow and deliberate in movement, so settled in repose; the timid and yet scrutinising eyes; the mannered, yet so personal, voice; the precise, pausing speech, with its urbanity, its almost painful conscientiousness of utterance; the whole outer mask, in short, worn for protection and out of courtesy, yet moulded upon the inner truth of nature like a mask moulded upon the features which it covers. And the books are the man, literally the man in many accents, turns of phrase.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

THE opening paper in *Blackwood's*, on Abdul Hamid of Turkey, and the "Musings Without Method," have been separately noticed. It remains to call attention to one of the charming and amusing papers in much lighter vein which are a speciality of *Blackwood's*—"A Man's Bête Noire," and to Mr. Walter B. Harris's unearthings from an old volume of the "Memoirs of a Gentleman of Rank." Travel papers are represented by "A Trek in the Kalahari," and another paper deals with Staghounds—past and present.

"THE NEW SPIRIT IN INDIA."

Sir C. H. T. Crosthwaite, the writer of this paper, which is in large part an admiring criticism of Mr. Morley's Indian policy, does not believe that it is "a new spirit." It is merely the old and oft-expressed desire of the educated classes in India for positions of more power and influence. They resent their exclusion from English society, the exclusive nature of the Civil Service, which, however, is open to them, and other things in their lot which are not as they would have them. But it is mischievous to let it be supposed that this discontent, of which every Anglo-Indian must be aware, is anything new. The demand of the educated Indians is not so much for a change in the form of government as in the *personnel*. If they could do so, the writer doubts whether they would establish "popular" government in India. What they want is more of the higher offices in the State, carrying power and handsome emoluments:—

They have no wish to destroy autocracy or bureaucracy. They do desire to be the autocrats and the bureaucrats.

The upshot of the article is that no much greater advance towards popular government or towards dispensing with the services of Englishmen is possible, and it is better to make that clear at once to all concerned.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THERE is an interesting article in the September *Pall Mall Magazine* entitled "Wayside History; or, the Camera and the Relic-Hunter." Mr. T. W. Wilkinson gives photographs and notes of a number of objects, more or less curious, such as a ruined church at Dunwich, an old lock-up at Wheatley, Aidin Grange Bridge, the old Quintain at Offham, the Eleanor Cross at Geddington, etc., etc.

Commander Peary, who describes the charms and the attraction of the North Pole and Arctic Exploration, says the North Pole is the last great geographical prize which the world has to offer to adventurous man, the prize for which the most enlightened nations have been struggling for nearly four centuries. The four things, cold, darkness, silence and hunger, and the part they have played in Arctic expeditions, are discussed in turn. To the man of health these have a strong fascination, and in addition there is the call of novelty, there is the nature call, there is the great day and the great night, and there is the feeling of ownership which a man earns when he lifts a new land or a new sea out of the darkness and fixes it for ever upon the chart.

Mr. Maurice Steinmann describes an ascent of Mont Blanc, with pen and camera; and Mr. Keighley Snowden depicts vividly "A Day in the Life of an Engine-Driver." With Mr. P. H. Oakley Williams's article on Ballooning, the current number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* is a capital outdoor number.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* contains several interesting but no conspicuously prominent articles. I quote from Count Tolstoy's Afterword and Mr. Rappoport's Jeremiad about Russia among the Leading Articles.

TRAITS OF TOGO.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser gossips deliciously about Admiral Togo, the most modest, religious, and saint-like of fighting men. She says :—

When Admiral Togo was informed that the city of Tokyo had decreed a public triumph in his honour, he remarked that such distinction was illogical and unmerited, since every man in the navy had done as much as he to secure the country's success.

When the Court Photographer sold his photograph he went to his studio :—

"I am shocked to find," he said, "that people are buying my photograph. It is very wrong that they should spend money on the portrait of such a stupid person. I wish to have the negative so that you may print no more copies."

When he assumed the command of the fleet he stated, in the most business-like way, that "Japan would conquer at sea, but not until he himself and Admiral Shibayama had died." Only once in the whole war did he show any feeling of joy, and that was after the Battle of the Sea of Japan.

The article is a mosaic of such pleasant anecdotes about the Japanese Nelson.

THE NEW GERMAN FLEET.

"Excubitor," who recently demonstrated that the Germans had no fighting fleet worth speaking of, now warns us that their new programme will make them formidable indeed in ten years' time :—

The last of the *Dreadnoughts* and the final one of the baker's dozen of armoured cruisers provided for by the amending Act will be laid down in 1917, and three years later, when the final ships are ready for sea, the German fleet will be complete in all its power—thirty-eight battleships, including eighteen *Dreadnoughts*, each with a concentration of gun power equal to practically any two battleships now in commission in the British fleet and well armoured. These eighteen ships will be so swift that we shall have nothing to bring them to battle, unless in the meantime we have built ships as powerful.

We are therefore invited to a shipbuilding competition on a far larger scale than before. Incidentally the new German programme will necessitate spending ten millions to enlarge the Kiel Canal :—

The strategical *raison d'être* of the canal must consequently disappear as soon as the new colossal men-of-war of the new programme are completed for sea.

THE GROWTH OF THE MOTOR INDUSTRY.

"Cygnus" gossips pleasantly about the present and future of motor-cars. He says :—

In June, 1904, the number of motor-cars registered under the Motor Car Act was 18,840, and that of motor-cycles 2,203; the licences to drive issued were 54,169. Mr. Worby Beaumont, whose authority stands very high, forecasted the British output between September, 1905, and September, 1906, at £4,000,000.

"Cygnus" hopes that electricity will supersede all other methods of driving motor-cars. He says :—

It is quite conceivable that the idea embodied in the Krieger system, which is actually at work, that a car may be driven by electricity, generated by a separate engine on the car, may be simplified and worked economically. If that time comes, the petrol-driven car will become as obsolete as the packhorse.

THE POLITICS OF THE MIDDLE CLASS PARTY.

An article signed by Mr. Shan F. Bullock and several other of his friends thus defines their idea of what

should be the political programme of a middle class party :—

Our views on many questions of the day are clear and pronounced. The King, in our opinion the ablest man in England, should visit South Africa. Ireland, we think, must soon have a form of Home Rule, if only to control, and perhaps rectify, the results of Mr. Wyndham's Land Purchase Act—an Act, let us say, which presently the Irish people will come to regret.

As to Education, they have decided opinions :—

Once one of us tried the experiment of sending his boy to a Board school. Within a year he contracted the following diseases : measles, ringworm, whooping cough, vermin, ill-manners, bad language, and a cockney dialect.

That was enough. They say :—

We are willing to pay, and pay, and pay. But, in return for paying and for enduring, let the State reward us by ceasing to tinker with our Secondary schools; let it forego half measures, and boldly make of those schools real and efficient national institutions—schools worthy of itself, of us, and of our children. Nationalise them. Put them on the rates. If the classes must mix, if their children must consort, let the union be done thoroughly, decently, and in order.

THE ORIGIN OF THE FEAST OF ALL SOULS.

Mr. J. G. Fraser, with a great parade of authorities, proves that "the nominally Christian feast of All Souls is nothing but an old pagan festival of the dead which the Church, unable or unwilling to suppress, resolved from motives of policy to connive." He suggests that the festival of All Souls on November 2nd originated with the Celts, and spread from them to the rest of the European peoples, who, while they preserved their old feasts of the dead practically unchanged, may have transferred them to November 2nd.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. A. C. Pigon writes on the taxation of site values in order to prove—

first, that some transference of rates from rateable to site value is desirable, and, secondly, that uncovered land should be taxed at the value it would have in its most profitable use. These two propositions are the keynotes of the new rating policy.

Mr. H. Scheffauer, in an article entitled "The Significance of San Francisco," predicts that

the nations may now observe the creation of what is to be the youngest, most beautiful city in the world, beam by beam and stone by stone, a city that shall no longer be merely the Paris of America, but its Athens and the undisputed Queen of the Pacific.

May Sinclair waxes enthusiastic about three new American poets—

William Vaughan Moody, Edwin Arlington Robinson, and Ridgely Torrence. They are all three rich in imagination, but Mr. Moody is distinguished by his mastery of technique, Mr. Robinson by his psychological vision, his powerful human quality, Mr. Torrence by his immense, if as yet somewhat indefinite, promise.

A CURIOUS fact appears in Mr. F. J. Snell's account in the *United Service Magazine* of the Hundred Years' War. To meet the expenses of that war Edward III. was compelled to send his own crown of State and the Queen's crown, with other royal jewels, to Germany in pledge for loans. Then the Hanseatic League took over his debts and pledges, with compensation in the toll of wool and tin. The London steel-yard, which dated from the period before the rise of a native English commerce, continued to exist as the property of these free towns of Lübeck, Hamburg, and Bremen, as late as 1853, when it was sold for £72,500 to English speculators.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE September number is distinctly ponderous, in spite of the philippics of Dr. Dillon and the breezy chat about England and Germany by a traveller in the East. These, with Ibsen's study of the saga and the ballad, have been separately mentioned.

AGAINST AN EPISCOPAL OLIGARCHY.

Canon Hensley Henson continues his criticism of the proposals of the Royal Commission on Ecclesiastical Discipline. He laments that there are no suggestions of some better methods of training men for holy orders. Much of our present trouble, he thinks, arises from the Ritualists having captured the machinery of clerical education. He emphatically protests against the substitution of "spiritual" courts for the Law Courts of the State. The latter, he says, alone have stood between the National Church and the intolerance of its leaders. But his chief protest is against the tendency at several points to strengthen the Bishops' hands. "This transformation of the independent parish priest into what can only be described as an episcopal curate, is of a piece with the modern Roman tendency to subordinate the priest to the bishop." The Canon warmly endorses Bishop Percival's protest against taking ecclesiastical appeals out of the hands of trained and great lawyers, and his insistence that if the Ritualistic type become predominant, "the great part of the nation will go off to what are called the Free Churches." The Canon concludes by saying the recommendations of the Commissioners would not secure immediate relief from ecclesiastical disaster, and they would fatally compromise the character of the Church.

SOCIAL MISERY IN BELGIUM.

It is a sad picture which Erik Givskov draws of home industry and peasant farming in Belgium :—

We have in Flanders a country inhabited by peasant farmers, a country the prodigious crops of which are unequalled anywhere in Europe. And if the peasants, men or women, have some spare time, they are at it for long hours working in some home-industry or other. Co-operation has been put within their reach, and co-operative dairies as well as co-operative stores are rapidly filling the country. Still, the people who produce all the riches of Flanders are only in exceptional cases well off, much oftener starving. And even here the workers turn their back on an agriculture which cannot feed them; an enormous proportion of the men who live in the district are not working on the land, but go away to work in other callings or in other countries. Consequently the farmers cannot find labourers, and even here, even in Flanders, land goes out of cultivation and is laid out as pasture. Even here the flight from the land is in full swing. It may be disguised by the fact that so many who do not earn their living from the land live in the country districts, but it is nevertheless a fact which reveals itself in the decrease in the area grown with corn and the increase in the area cultivated for fodder.

The cause of all this evil is to be found in the social condition of Flanders, which denies the workers access to the land. No communal lands being available, and all the land being held in private ownership, the price of land must necessarily be very high in such a densely-populated country, where the workers will throw around any plot of vacant land in a cut-throat competition.

The establishment of small holdings is, to the writer, the antidote to the exodus to the towns.

RESTORING THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Monsignor Barnes' second paper on the Evolution of the Lord's Prayer suggests how far criticism, even in our most ancient communions, will reconstruct the most venerable documents of the faith. He publishes for the first time the form used by the Abyssinians in their

Liturgy, which is the most expanded form, and which runs as follows :—

Our Father, Who art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy name, Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, as in heaven so also on earth, Give us to-day our daily food, Forgive us our offences and our errors, so that we also may forgive the offences which have been committed against us, And lead us not into temptation, O Lord, but redeem and free us from all evil, For this is Thy Kingdom, honour and glory, now and always and for ever and ever. Amen.

The original and apostolic form he reconstructs as follows :—

Father, Hallowed be Thy name, Thy Kingdom come, Give us our food this day, and forgive us our debts, for we also will forgive our debtors, And lead us not into temptation.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

MR. W. D. HOWELLS, who has written so many charming articles on England, publishes one on "Canterbury and Other Kentish Neighbourhoods" in the September *Harper*. Without its cathedral, Canterbury, he says, would still be worthy of all wonder; but with it, what shall one say? The towers and pinnacles of the mighty bulk, yet too beautiful to seem big, soar among the tender forms, for the English sky is so low and the church so high. As to Rye, Mr. Howells would like to go there May after May, as long as the world stands.

Under the title of "The Chemistry of Commerce" Professor Robert K. Duncan writes of the wonders of cellulose. He describes the substance called cellulose as the organic archetype of conservatism. From the industrial standpoint, the utility of cellulose is stupendous. The paper factories, the factories for cotton and linen fabrics, and many other industries all use cellulose, and yet we are told that we have only entered on the fringe of its possibilities. For instance :—

Cellulose seems, to a certain extent, a conductor of electricity. Attach a coin to the positive end of a battery and a sheet of moist paper to the negative end; press the coin on the paper, and, after suitable development, the image illustrated on the preceding page is formed upon the paper.

Reverse the polarity and press the coin on the paper. No result is apparent, for the image is latent, but even after the lapse of months treat it with a silver salt and developer, and there will at once be seen the image of the coin. It is by no means impossible that this little fact will lead to a method of electrical printing without ink.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

To the September issue of the *Century Magazine* Professor A. V. Williams Jackson contributes an interesting paper on the Zoroastrians or Fire-Worshippers of Yezd, whose religion is stated to be nearly three thousand years old. These "Jews of the East" are, we are told, a much-persecuted people, but through ages of misfortune they have remained true to their religion.

In another article, "Down on the Labrador," Mr. Gustav Kobbé gives an account of the Eskimos and the Moravian Mission on the coast of Labrador. The settlement consists of six Moravian mission stations, and the work is directed from the Moravian Settlement at Herrnhut, in Saxony. Most of the missionaries are Germans, and it is a life of isolation from the world which they spend on those lonely shores. The writer thinks the influence of the missionaries over the Eskimos would be much greater if the missionaries were as adept at sport as they are at theology. The Eskimos are said to be a very concited race, with a very high opinion of their musical gifts.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THERE is much interesting matter in the September number. Mr. Sheridan Jones' policy for use of the Crown lands, Dr. Martin's account of China transformed, and Mr. J. P. Fox's appreciation of the single-rail suspended railway, have been separately noticed.

A NAVY THAT HAS FOUND ITS SOUL.

Mr. Arnold White describes from his experience in the recent manoeuvres the flagship as the brain of the fleet. He says:—

The discovery of its soul by the Navy during the last four years has already doubled the strength of the fleet by improved gunnery efficiency, and within the last two months has quadrupled the control of the Admiral over distant ships through improvements in the range and reliability of wireless telegraphy. This naval renaissance is mainly the work of flagships.

The quarter-deck, he says, once sacred to the Admiral, is now devoted to the physical drill, which is one of the things that has revolutionised the modern navy. The Swedish system has been adopted, and the general effect of the new training has, he says, been to increase the alertness and improve the health of the ship's company. Mr. Arnold White approves the omission of one *Dreadnought* from the construction programme. He says we shall have four *Dreadnoughts* ready to fight before a single foreign *Dreadnought* is launched, and if the *Lord Nelson* is, as some affirm, equal to or better than the *Dreadnought*, "England will have ten *Dreadnoughts* at sea not very long after the Hague Conference has ended in smoke." In view of the enormous responsibility, naval and national, that rests upon the admiral, he suggests that there should be a spare admiral, with a dormant command, ready to succeed to the command in case of the death of the commander-in-chief.

800,000,000 BRICKS A YEAR FROM ONE FIELD.

Mr. Frank Burt describes the gigantic clayfield stretching for miles near Peterborough. In 1879 deposits of Oxford clay, seemingly inexhaustible, were discovered covering an area of many square miles, with a depth varying from 60 ft. to 232 ft. There is now more than a million sterling invested in capital, and over three thousand operatives are employed. The Oxford clay is easily workable, the oil in it promotes combustion. The clay dug up by the steam digger—1½ cwt. at each throw—is tipped into a mill, reduced to powder, the mould filled, pressure of one hundred tons applied, and the brick is turned out. A single machine will make many thousands of bricks a day. One acre of clay 100 ft. deep will yield as many as eighty million bricks. This industry has rapidly developed the city of Peterborough. Already it is predicted that Peterborough will become one of the largest and most important centres of industry in the Midlands.

FRATERNITY BEFORE SOCIALISM.

Mrs. Havelock Ellis describes a Cornish experiment in cottages. Twenty years ago she resolved to put into practice the ideals of Morris that fellowship is heaven, of Goethe that we should live in the Whole, the Good, and the Beautiful, and of Kant that every human being should be an end in himself. She rented five cottages at from £4 to £5 a year, and let them furnished from 12s. 6d. to £3 3s. a week, according to the season. She confesses to being disillusioned by "the man who loiters, and the woman who plays in the name of service." She says:—

When I began this work I was, as I said before, a Socialist. As I write I cannot honestly call myself that or any other "ist." I have proved more and more every year of my venture

that though every man should have an equal opportunity with every other man, it is the bigger vision that is the imperative thing in both employer and employed. Mere material well-being cannot make a working man into a better democrat any more than wealth of necessity turns a millionaire into an enemy of the people. "It takes a soul to move a body even to a cleaner sty," said Mrs. Browning, and in any democratic experiment there must be mutual comprehension of the fraternal idea, or it will ever be a case of parasite and host.

She has not yet made bank interest on the capital sunk. But she has gained an experience that is priceless. "Self-mastery first, self-giving next" is, she says, essential.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The drainage system of North London, which it has taken more than five years to complete, is pronounced by one writer the most perfect in the world. Mr. Percy Collins gives an interesting account of how to protect orchards from the ravages of insects. From Mr. Evelyn Stuart's sketch one learns that Algeciras, noted in diplomacy, is famous also as one of the chief centres of the making of corks. The work of the Drawing Society in encouraging drawing in schools is described by Robin C. Baily under the heading of "Rearing a Nation of Artists." There is much else that is bright and readable.

EAST AND WEST.

THE practical-minded Western will perhaps feel about the August number that there is more of East than West in evidence. The subjects dealt with have been Eastern rather than Western pre-occupations. Miss E. M. Caillard deals in devout metaphysics concerning the ideal, the real and the actual. Mr. Ernest Horwitz treats of Vedanta and Christianity, declaring that Vedanta will never take the place of Christian principle, and that all missionary effort to make Hindu converts to Christianity is a national insult. Mr. Manohar Lal describes the main features of Vedanta philosophy, and claims that Emerson often spoke pure Vedanta. Mr. Abdul Wajid denounces afresh the affront offered to Islam by the unfounded story of the burning of the Alexandrian Library. Mr. Rama Prasad Chanda extols the importance of the study of Indian social history. Between the school of abstract doctrine, of equality, fraternity and liberty, and the school of Shastric injunctions, he urges as the middle course for the party of reform the historic method of social action.

A gleam of the West seems to break through in Baroness Rosenberg's "Humour in Religion." But by "humour" she means only a sense of the relative proportion of life. She rightly thinks that a saving sense of humour would minimise the innumerable sectarian divisions and create between different religions a deeper tolerance. Pandit Jwala Datt Joshi has a novel recipe for strengthening the permanence of the British Indian Empire—to raise a militia of six millions of fighting men, glad to fight in the heart of Europe itself to win for their King-Emperor a Raj over the whole world! "Can we not get permission to fight under the banner of our lord, the Sovereign, and begin work in right earnest; first of all by crushing his avowed enemies, and then seeking a living anywhere outside the British dominions that might suit us best in the world?" Feeling tributes are paid to the late Vicereine of India. Mr. Morley, as Secretary of State for India, is pronounced by the editor to be a right man in the right place. He has come to the conclusion that there is no general desire in India for any radical constitutional reforms.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

IN the *Westminster Review* for September two writers, E. L. Champness and H. R. Boyle, discuss the sex question with more authority than originality. The former, who writes on "Woman and Purity," says, "There are many cases where the women who try to imagine that they are standing at the door to guard the sanctuary from impurity are really serving a very different purpose"—which is no doubt true. Mr. Boyle insists that boys and girls should be taught that when they become men and women they must live up to the standard of the beasts, and regard sex union as justifiable solely for the perpetuation of the race.

WOMAN'S WAGE AND WOMAN'S WORK.

The well-known lady who writes over the signature "Ignota," attacks the doctrine put forth by the Fabian Society, that women should always receive a lower wage than men, even if they do the same work and do it as well or better. The plea for this injustice is

—that the minimum wage for a man, whether married or single, should provide the "food and clothing necessary for the healthy subsistence of an average family, reckoned as consisting of a man, his wife, and three children," whilst the minimum wage for a woman should "provide for the maintenance of an adult woman living by herself."

"Ignota" points out that adult women as often have others depending upon them as men, and the legal liability of the husband to maintain his wife is often a fiction:—

What is absolutely necessary is such an amendment of the law as shall enable a wife, whilst living with her husband, to enforce his presumed legal obligation to contribute to the maintenance of what the law, in every other connection, calls his family.

WANTED—MORE LIGHT.

Mr. R. G. Davis, writing on "Social Environment and Social Causation," says:—

It is difficult to resist the idea that the primary obstacle to social advancement is the want of definite social knowledge. Why does not every university in this country have a chair of sociology; and why does not every centre of population have its social science association? No effort should be spared to gather information on all phases of the social question, nor should the necessity for education in the principles of social science be neglected. One is inclined to wish that we, as a people, had a little less of the propagandist spirit, and a little more enthusiasm for scientific knowledge of social life.

A NATIONAL SYSTEM OF GAMES.

Mr. Charles Bright, writing on "The Proper Sphere for Sport," says:—

No country in the world contains a finer assortment of athletic and well-developed men and women in its midst. This picked class, or *nucleus*, should be utilised as the teachers and organisers of a national system of games and sports, in which might in time be incorporated the whole of the rising generation of Britons and Irishmen. Meanwhile, our Samurai, our old public schoolboys, 'Varsity, army, and navy men, of healthy stock, and of the good old British traditions, might at least do something towards putting a break upon certain commercialistic tendencies which are corrupting the wholesome and honourable habits of their class. Something like an incorporated order is now required, to set a public example of clean living and thinking.

"THE most beautiful church in England" is said by Mr. York Hopewell, in the *Sunday Strand*, to be the church of "Christ the Consoler," at Studley, near Ripon, erected by the Countess of Ripon in memory of her brother, Mr. Frederick Grantham Vyner, who had been killed by Greek brigands.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

THE opening article in the *Empire Review*, on "The Meeting of the Monarchs," has claimed separate notice. One paper deals with the extension of Canadian trade; two travel articles respectively with the Victoria Falls, by Mrs. Page (not as well written as her earlier papers), and on the West Coast Sounds of New Zealand; the interesting Sea-Dyak Legends are continued; and Mildred Ransom has a temperately-written "Plea for Civic Rights for Women," pointing out once more the many anomalies in their legal position as compared with that of men, and especially insisting on the desirability of their municipal rights and duties being extended. Mr. Haldane's Army scheme is criticised from two standpoints, one much more favourable than the other.

SMALL GRAZING FARMS IN AUSTRALIA.

There is an interesting paper on the question of small grazing farms in Australia, and whether they can be made to pay or not. By "small" the writer means about 2,500 to 3,000 acres. After an experience of twenty years, his conclusion is that, in general, given sufficient capital, they can be made to pay. He cannot recall a single instance of a man having started wool-growing on a small area of suitable country and not having succeeded in making a living. Drought, for various reasons, often presses far less heavily on the small than on the very large grower. As to what the writer considers "sufficient capital," he says, for a 3,000 acre block, fit to carry 2,000 sheep, a man wants £1,500. Moreover, the successful small grazier must not gamble on the sheep-market, and must start clear of debt. He warns those "simple people who advocate putting the 'unemployed' on the land" that sheep-farming requires capital as much as any other business, and that Australia cannot afford to give away land for nothing to the "unemployed" while thousands of her own practical bushmen are eager to purchase or rent every acre the Crown has available.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE August number of the *Atlantic Monthly* prints some notes of Emerson's on Father Taylor, a Methodist preacher. The Rev. Edward T. Taylor was known as the sailor preacher, for he was for over thirty years the preacher at the Seamen's Bethel in Boston. Though the seamen were the main object of his mission, crowds filled his church.

Mrs. Wharton's novels are the subject of another article by Mr. Henry Dwight Sedgwick. He says the business of Mrs. Wharton's *dramatis persona* is to portray an effective episode, and he characterises this business as one requiring "cleverness as distinguished from originality, poetic feeling, humour, insight, romance, energy, or power." He regards "The House of Mirth" with all its achievement as a promise of more important novels to come.

Mr. A. C. Benson contributes a short essay on Vulgarity. He distinguishes two leading types of this moral fault—superficial vulgarity having as its chief component self-satisfaction, and a more disfiguring fault, namely, an inner vulgarity of soul which may co-exist with a high degree of mental and social refinement. The latter is seen to perfection among wealthy aristocracies. Such people have no respect for energy, intellect, superior attainments, nobleness of character, except in so far as these qualities tend to social importance. This vulgarity of soul results in tyranny and oppression.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE August number of the *North American Review* is one of the best that has been published. For variety of interest it is unsurpassed. Most of its articles are noticed elsewhere at some length.

THE RESULT OF THE GERMAN EDITORS' VISIT.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Review* thus reports on the results of the German editors' visit to England as seen by an American observer in the German capital:—

Fifty German journalists, many of them life-long denouncers of "perfidious Albion," have journeyed to England, where they have been royally entertained by distinguished representatives of British culture; and they have returned to the Fatherland cured, at least, of their prejudices. They have assured themselves that the British nation needs peace and not war, and they will be chary in future of lending credence and publicity to those extravagant tales of impending British attacks on German seaport towns which were mainly responsible for the eager acceptance by the Reichstag of the latest Navy Bill. A more appreciative style is already perceptible in the comments of the press on Anglo-German relations. The note of denunciation has, for the moment, entirely disappeared, and the friendships formed by Great Britain with France and other countries, which until quite recently were construed in an aggressive sense, are now discussed in a commendable spirit of tolerance. There is, in fact, a manifest desire to let bygones be bygones, and to assist into prominence the pacificatory elements.

THE LIMITS OF HEREDITY IN DISEASE.

Dr. Louis Elkind, in an article on Heredity, thus sums up the latest conclusion of scientific men as to heredity and disease. He says:—

(1) Diseases, as such, whether inborn or acquired, are *never* transmitted; that, however, in the case of inborn affections, the *predisposition* to the malady—but not the malady itself—is transmitted from parent to offspring. In the case of tuberculosis, which until quite recently was generally regarded as an inherited disease, the latest scientific investigations have proved beyond doubt that it is not the germ itself that is inherited, but the *predisposition* to the disease.

(2) *Acquired* external defects or mutilations of any kind are, as a rule, *not* transmitted.

(3) As regards *acquired* pathological disarrangements of *internal* organs, there is some probability—judging at least from the results which have recently been obtained from certain experiments and operations on the nervous system—of their being transmitted from parent to offspring, but under quite definite and special circumstances, that is to say, if these internal lesions have caused the parent great suffering and called for much endurance.

THE COMPARATIVE SAFETY OF ENGLISH RAILWAYS.

The London correspondent of the *Review* gives some startling figures illustrating the comparative safety of English over American railways:—

With a train mileage less than half that of the American roads, the English roads in 1903 hauled twice as many passengers, conducting their business on one-tenth the trackage, and in doing so killed but one-tenth as many people and injured less than one-tenth as many. In 1903, some 10,000 people were killed and 75,000 injured through the working of American railroads; while in England 1,159 were killed and 6,785 were injured. More than one-half of the deaths on the English lines were caused by the carelessness of individual passengers, and over 150 were suicides. In the same year, there were 6,167 collisions and 4,476 derailments in the United States, and 111 collisions and 80 derailments in the United Kingdom. Considering that the density of English traffic is six to one greater than that of American traffic, and that the English roads have to operate within an area little

larger than the State of New York, their comparative immunity from accidents is all the more wonderful.

THE CREATION OF AN INLAND SEA.

Mr. Edmund Mitchell describes one of the most extraordinary occurrences of recent times—the creation of a vast inland sea on the borders of Mexico. The Lower Colorado river, which had changed its course owing to the silting up of its banks, was being used for purposes of irrigation. A deluge came, and the river forced its way through the irrigation canal into a vast natural hollow, which it is now converting into what is known as the Salton Sea:—

Should the waters of the river continue to flow into the basin in their present volume, after making the proper allowance for evaporation, it will take from thirty to forty years to fill the entire saucerlike depression up to sea-level. Should this ever happen, there would be a lake nearly 2,000 square miles in area, the overflow waters of which would eventually reach the Gulf by some new channel cut through the barriers of silt at their weakest point of resistance.

WALT WHITMAN.

Mrs. Louise Collier Willcox writes appreciatively of Walt Whitman, but she recoils from according him a place among the prophets of mankind. She says that his life was not without stain in his youth:—

However completely he may have turned from that part of his life afterward, it would seem legitimately to divorce him from the assumption of the highest holiness. His way of feeling life and humanity was large, patient, far-seeing and loving, but his method was definitely to descend into the midst of natural life and spread cheer and good-will. There is another method, which is, living above the general level of righteousness, gradually to exalt that level. This seems to have been the method of such masters of living as St. Francis and Buddha, and, above all, of the Supreme Human Pattern. But not his unworldliness, his bigness, his extraordinary prophetic power, his cosmic consciousness, undeniable as these are, justify the claims made for him by his enthusiastic friends, that he stands on the pinnacle with the supreme Masters of Life.

THE WISE WORDS OF THE INDIVIDUALIST.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bisland, in an article entitled "The Harmless Necessary Truth," reminds our socialistic regenerators of mankind that it is all very well piling up the agony and representing the children of the abyss as victims of society. But they must not forget that—drunkenness, indolence, dishonesty, wash away the unfit from the shores of agreeable opportunities. Perhaps quite as potent as any of these three vices is the species of intoxication offered by the excitement of city life. Neither domestic service nor country employment would be allowed by the victims to be a tolerable exchange, as compared with their herded, sweated trades within sound of Bow Bells.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Watson Griffin, on behalf of the Canadian manufacturers, replies to Mr. Porritt's statements in a recent number of the *Review*. Mr. Griffin says that in 1904 one Canadian bought in the United States more than forty-one Americans bought in Canada. Dr. Moxom, in an article on "Christianity on Trial," says:—

"Why call ye Me Lord, Lord, and do not the things that I say?" We read these words in the New Testament, but, with curious fatuity, we never suspect that they are addressed to us. It may be that the Church and the Christendom which is identified with the Church are to hear the doomful words which were spoken to the ancients. "elect" people of God: "The kingdom of God shall be taken away from you and given to a people bringing forth the fruits thereof."

THE CORRESPONDANT.

AN anonymous writer opens the *Correspondant* of August 10th with the first instalment of an article on the Monroe Doctrine and Pan-American Policy, *à propos* of the Rio Janeiro Conference.

PAN-AMERICAN POLICY.

The United States, says the writer, has resolved to establish its leadership in the entire American continent, and since the disappearance of the imperial régime in Brazil no Power in South America is strong enough to resist the Yankees. The application of the Monroe Doctrine to South America is not without interest to Europeans, since the Americans have thought they could take part in the Algerias Conference and meddle in an affair exclusively European, and have they not already interfered in other affairs which have nothing whatever to do with the New World, such as the case of the Jews at Kishineff, the question of Asia Minor, etc.? This protecting power of the United States over the South American continent is not one of principle but of interest, for the Americans require new markets. The Chinese have boycotted them, and Japan does not like their "humbug, bluff, puff, fuss." The Latin Republics of South America are rich, and, as they have so few industries of their own, will be excellent markets for American manufactures.

POLITICAL BRIGANDAGE.

Fénelon Gibon discusses the question of the wealth of the French Congregations, and denounces the liquidation of this wealth as a scandalous abuse of power. As an instance of the manner in which it is carried out the case of the monastery of the Grande Chartreuse may be cited. Everyone knows the importance of the buildings and other property of this institution. First, the property was put up in three lots, with the following result:—

At the Civil Tribunal of Grenoble the Chartreuse was awarded 501,000 frs. in June last, whereas in 1897 its value was registered as 10,697,500 frs. In the hands of the liquidator, therefore, there is a depreciation of over 10,000,000 frs.

The pastoral mountains, constituting the second lot, found a purchaser for 47,000 frs.

The third lot, put up at 80,000 frs., received a single bid of 100 frs.

The three lots were then put up together at the price already reached, and a further bid of 1,000 frs. realised the sum of only 629,000 frs. for this important and wealthy monastic institution. The writer characterises the proceedings as shameless political brigandage.

LA REVUE.

IN *La Revue* of August 1st Simone Kleeberg gives us an interesting study of Ellen Key.

ELLEN KEY.

Ellen Key's most important works are her *Thoughts on Love and Marriage*, *God, the World and the Soul*, *The Century of the Child*, etc. She would reform the world by love, and she works ardently for an evolution which would bring into our life more beauty, more morality, more truth, and more happiness. She has much to say of the duties of motherhood. She thinks the woman who is too much absorbed by her intellectual personality cannot be a mother. The true mother is absorbed by the happiness and welfare of her children; she is their guardian angel, their friend, their counsellor, their moral and intellectual support, and success in her noble task is

her most sublime recompense. It is interesting to learn that Ellen Key is of Scottish origin. Her family settled in Sweden after the Thirty Years' War. Her grandfather, the possessor of a remarkable library, was an ardent follower of Rousseau.

ENGLAND AND THE SOUDAN.

Jehan d'Ivray, writing in the second August number on the North-East Egyptian Soudan, says that the most important progress made in this region consists in the means of communication, it being now possible to go from London to the heart of the Soudan in three weeks. It is only fair to the English to recognise that they have the gift of creating a commercial centre and a comfortable station in places which would discourage other nations. The writer, in referring to the statistics relating to the imports of the country in 1905, draws attention to the tremendous quantity of spirits included, with Lord Cromer's assurance that most of it is of good quality. On the whole, he concludes, the Soudan is to-day England's finest conquest.

BALZAC AND THE CRITICS.

In an article on Balzac, in the same number, Georges Pellissier notes that of the great authors Balzac received in his lifetime the worst treatment at the hands of the critics. The Conservatives were his enemies because he denounced the vices of the Catholic and monarchical society of the day, and the Liberals because in the principles of 1789 he fought against a certain spirit of individualism subversive, in his eyes, to all discipline and all solidarity. Lastly, he alienated the press at the best part of his career by his novel "Lost Illusions," and from that time all the journalists united in a common cause against him. There were also other reasons. Balzac's style, for instance, has been attacked, but the writer doubts whether such a work as "The Human Comedy" could ever have been marked by purity and elegance of style. Balzac modelled his style on life, and it expresses as faithfully as possible the human comedy of appetites and passions noble and vile.

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for August is as progressive and propulsive as ever. Mr. Elliott's alarming picture of our next ice-age has been quoted elsewhere. Louise Markscheffel insists on "the right of the child not to be born," and asks whether it would not be a benefit rather than a misfortune if there were no children born for three years. Would there not be greater attention paid to the child-problems of to-day—training, feeding, housing, etc.? Mr. B. O. Flower gives a laudatory sketch of Mr. George Taylor of Sydney, an Australian artist who believes in art for moral progress. His pictures are striking enough. Mrs. Spencer Trask discusses the Virgin Birth in a way to suggest that we are approaching a rush of ancient Greek Christology in modern phrase. Mr. J. Morris looks forward to the mechanical production of food in the future, and to the consequent monopoly by Trusts of the mechanical factories. Charles Kassel takes the poet Byron as a study in heredity, and recalls the profligate character of the poet's father and other forbears. Mr. G. W. James points out to San Francisco her great opportunity for securing public control of the water supply, buildings well built and fire-proof, and laying out the new city well. The frontispiece is a portrait of Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

WRITING in the first August number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* on the preparation for reduced service in the French Army, General Liebermann says that the strength of the German Army rests with its officers. The great number of candidates and the selection resulting from it develops in a high degree a spirit of emulation.

THE FUTURE FRENCH ARMY.

The French officers are so alive to the disasters which the army has suffered that they are anxious to make every effort to efface those disasters. But the recruiting of the officers depends on social conditions, and, though it may at present give satisfactory results, the future seems less certain. There are so many other careers open, more rapid and more lucrative, for the intelligent and educated youth, that a gradual diminution in the number of capable officers is to be feared.

If reform is needed in the education of citizens, it is indispensable in the education of the future soldiers. The early training should teach the soldier how to think, and to exercise his judgment and discernment. This is the only way to develop personality and character, and put an end to routine by substituting confidence in himself. Thus prepared by the elementary school, boys from fourteen to sixteen will be ready to profit by the preparatory training for military service.

FRANCE AND INCOME TAX.

In the second August number, Paul Leroy-Beaulieu reviews French finance of the last thirty years, and discusses the Budget of 1907. With reference to M. Poincaré's income tax proposal, he says that during the last quarter of a century, and especially during the last twelve years, a general income tax appears as the last great idea of the Government, and it seems as if the Republic would not be complete till a general income tax has been introduced. But he thinks this tax cannot have good results in France. The system is entirely repugnant to French ideas; both French customs and French traditions are opposed to inquiries into private life. He is convinced that in substituting a tax, more or less personal, on a conjectural basis for real taxes on almost all other branches of revenue, France will be running enormous and ruinous risks. M. Poincaré prefers the English system to the German or Prussian, because the former approaches more nearly to a real tax, while the latter is essentially a personal tax. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu analyses M. Poincaré's proposal in considerable detail, and concludes that the difficulties in the way may be regarded as insuperable.

THE FRENCH AND THE BELGIAN ELECTORAL SYSTEMS.

Charles Benoist writes in the same number of the Belgian Elections of last May, and describes the systems of secrecy of the ballot and proportional representation. He favours the Belgian entirely, and thinks France has everything to gain by adopting it. In the first August number F. de Witt-Guizot discusses Universal Suffrage and the French Elections of 1906, and says the three things to be desired are the maximum of liberty in the vote for every citizen, the maximum of honesty in electoral operations, and the maximum of sincerity in national representation.

WRITING in *Cassell's Magazine* for September on Women Humorists, Mr. J. Cuming Walters takes for his subjects the writings of George Eliot, Miss Constance Naden, Miss Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler, and others.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the two August numbers of the *Revue de Paris* Elie Halévy writes on the Birth of Methodism in England.

A NATION OF PURITANS.

The English nation, remarks this writer, is a nation of Puritans, and Puritanism is Protestantism in all the rigour of dogma, its theological essence; it is adhesion to the dogma of justification by faith. We are not saved by our acts, but by the immediate and mysterious communion of the individual soul with the Divinity. Hence the principle of tolerance inseparable from Protestant inspiration. As a religion it is cold and severe; it cannot attain to the sublime. Protestantism and Catholicism are as far apart as Christianity and Mahomedanism. The Puritans are a sort of Mussulmans of the North, grave, silent, proud, and as intrepid as the Mussulmans of Africa.

Neither the progress of the mercantile spirit and industrial civilisation, or the development of the scientific spirit and critical rationalism, or even the prestige and the pomp affected by Anglo-Catholicism, has prevented England from remaining a nation of Puritans. The religious conscience has not evolved on this side of the Channel, as in the other Continental countries of Europe.

RAILWAYS IN TURKEY IN ASIA.

Victor Bérard discusses in both August numbers the question of Arabia and its railways. He says the intrigues of Muktar Pasha and the German agent, M. von Oppenheim, are only part of Turco-German enterprise in the Levant. The real cause for alarm is the policy invented by Abdul Hamid and encouraged by the Kaiser. This policy, which is directed against Egypt and England, includes the making of a railway between Medina and Mecca, and the Tabah incident has already shown us the importance of the scheme. To the religious and political significance must be added the economic significance of this railway to Mecca, for if Mecca was not the Jerusalem of Islam, it would still be the geographical centre of the Arab world and one of the vital centres of the commerce of the Levant. The writer describes the railways in Asia Minor which have already been made, and remarks that the railway between Khafra and Akabah, from the Mediterranean to the Red Sea, places the route to India under the menace of Turkey and Germany.

SAINTE-BEUVE AND ALFRED DE VIGNY.

Sainte-Beuve and the poet Alfred de Vigny were at one time intimate friends, yet of all the poets de Vigny seems to have received the worst treatment at the hands of Sainte-Beuve. The critic spared nothing of the poet's genius or personality. In the second August number of the *Revue de Paris* we have some of Sainte-Beuve's letters to Alfred de Vigny, written when the two were friends.

Knowledge, instead of a weekly, is now a monthly, at sixpence net. Its sub-title, of course, is the *Illustrated Scientific News*, and, as might be inferred, its articles are slightly technical for an untrained reader. The principal ones in this month's number deal with earthquake areas, with the study of heredity (*i.e.*, the principles on which the study is based and the methods by which it has been carried on), and the origin of birds. There are a number of topical notes on astronomical, botanical, and other subjects, as well as articles on photography and microscopy, and reviews of recent scientific works.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

THE most interesting contribution to *Onze Eeuw* is that which deals with Dr. van Eeden's attempt to establish a co-operative community at a place called Walden in Holland. Dr. van Eeden is a well-known man and a philosopher; therefore, when he adopts socialistic ideas he affords to laymen and others much food for reflection.

Dr. van Eeden asserts, as many have done before him, that interest on capital is unfair; if a man lends money to start a business, it is unjust on his part to take a share of the profit. He has accordingly purchased a large piece of land in Walden, and has created a co-operative community which now comprises fifty-four persons. At the outset Dr. van Eeden was fortunate, for a lady who owned an adjoining estate gave her land to the community. As profits come in, the founder proposes to utilise them in the purchase of another estate on which to start another community. In course of time there will be many such communities, all affiliated to one which will be the chief. The development of this idea is naturally being watched with the greatest interest, but there is one question which arises in the minds of most people, namely, to whom will the various properties belong? Will the chief community maintain that it is the owner of all, or will each community insist that it is the owner of its land and buildings? Further, if any individual worker saves money, will he hand it over to the general community at death, or will it be placed out at interest during his lifetime and bequeathed to his family at death?

In *Elsevier* there are several readable articles, all well illustrated. The sketch of the work of K. P. C. Bazil, with many reproductions, is a good commencement; there are pictures of houses, entrance gates, and even an ornamental cushion, which were constructed or made in accordance with his designs.

There is a contribution concerning Isadora Duncan, the young American, and her new ideas about dancing. This modernising of ancient Greek dances formed the subject of a long article in *De Gids* some time ago, and was mentioned in this column at the time. The present article has the advantage of the illustrations, showing various styles of dancing. The article gives a description of Miss Duncan's school near Berlin.

Two other contributions are descriptive of Madeira and Madrid respectively, and here again the illustrations materially assist the reader to understand and to enjoy the text. The views of different places in the Spanish capital are especially interesting.

De Gids opens with some Letters of J. Geel, written during the period 1836-1846, with a lengthy introduction; these are, however, not of great interest to the outsider. Following this we have an essay by Dr. Vürtheim on Ancient Literature and the German Classics, which touches a point of interest to all who are studying the literature of Greece and Rome either from choice or by compulsion. Modern writers, like Goethe and Schiller, have utilised the themes of the ancients, and students often prefer to acquire their knowledge through the later writings, which are in their own language, to plodding away at the originals. Is this a good way? Do the modern authors give us an exact idea of the books of olden times? That is the problem. Those who know the difference between even a good translation and the original will be inclined to say that a free rendering by a modern writer is not calculated to convey a very exact notion of the ancient texts.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Nuova Antologia* for August contains several articles of special interest to English readers. Of the recent inter-Parliamentary conference held in London, one of the Italian delegates writes in a strain of almost lyric enthusiasm. Its importance, he asserts, went far beyond anything that had ever been anticipated by the most fervent promoters of the gathering, and it may well mark the inauguration of a new period in international politics. These effects he considers to be largely due to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who had the courage to "hold language that a very few years ago could only have fallen from the lips of a humanitarian philosopher or a utopian dreamer," and the effect of which he describes as "thrilling and unforgettable." Thanks to "C.B.'s" speech, "500 deputies, convened from all parts of the world, and belonging to twenty separate legislative chambers, were bound together by a single ideal, and pledged to a new faith of fervent liberalism, sane democracy and rapid social progress." Olivia Agrosti Rossetti writes appreciatively of Holman Hunt's autobiography, though with a word of censure for his thinly-veiled animosity towards Dante Gabriel Rossetti. Anine Vivanti writes of Carducci, not as of a poet of world-wide glory, but as "the adored friend, the ideal of my dreaming childhood, the second father of my orphaned youth." There is also an extremely suggestive study of the political and literary influence of Italy upon English life and civilisation during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. To the friars and traders who, from very different motives, ventured across the Channel in the fourteenth century England was a remote and barbarous land—to the prelates and adventurers and men of letters who followed in Tudor times it was mainly a land in which fortunes were easily made. Duke Humphrey of Gloucester, a generous patron of learning, was a warm friend of Italy and invited many Italians to his court; but it was not till the reign of Henry VII., who might himself almost have passed for an Italian prince of the Renaissance, that Italian influence in the world of letters and learning began to make itself strongly felt.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* (August 18th) prints the Italian version of the much-discussed Encyclical of Pius X. on the education of the clergy. Liberals and Protestants have been so occupied in denouncing as reactionary the regulations laid down concerning the prevailing "spirit of insubordination and independence" that they have overlooked the equally important paragraphs admitting that "in many dioceses the number of priests is far superior to the needs of the faithful," and urging the bishops in consequence to much greater circumspection in admitting candidates to holy orders. This pontifical direction, if acted on, ought to remedy many of the abuses now prevailing in the Church in Italy.

Emporium (July) prints a pleasantly-written and illustrated article on Mrs. Humphry Ward and her novels, but the author is evidently under the impression that Humphry is the lady's Christian name.

The *Rassegno Nazionale* (August 16th) prints a translation of an article by one of the Paulist Fathers of New York, Father Conway, in which he says all that can be said in defence of the Church and the condemnation of Galileo, and establishes clearly two points—first, that the condemnation in no way touches the question of Papal infallibility, and, secondly, that Galileo himself never pronounced the fateful words "*E pur si muove*," which were placed on his lips by a later biographer.

BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THREE NOVELS ON THE DETHRONEMENT OF LOVE.

THE holidays are still with us. Parliament does not reassemble till next month. The schools are only just reopening, and there are still a few divine days of this glorious summer lingering on the threshold of autumn. So instead of dealing with any more weighty books, I devote this section of the REVIEW to the consideration of three new novels, English, French, and Italian. The Italian, it is true, can hardly be said to be brand-new, since it has been out for a year, and has already been twice noticed in these pages. But its importance justifies a third notice in the shape of a quotation from a contemporary, which gives in a couple of pages the essential soul of the book.

All three books, although labelled light literature and belonging to the realm of romance, deal with the most serious and tragic of subjects. As in the earlier times our ancestors discussed everything in sermons, as a little later they handled every topic in their plays, so nowadays the whole of the most difficult problems of human life and conduct have been taken possession of by the novelist. In "The Guarded Flame" we have science and passion; in "The Disenchanted" the moral and intellectual regeneration of the woman of the East, and in "The Saint" the problem of religion and politics, of asceticism and of love, handled by men who are masters of their art. No one can complain of these books as being frivolous. Even the butterfly-winged genius of Pierre Loti is for once constrained to something like strenuous purpose as he describes the working of the scepticism of the West on the simple faith of the daughters of the harem. In "The Saint" the strain is heroic throughout.

Yet, as might be expected when philosophical and religious questions fall into the hands of romancers, they are all treated, at least in part, from the point of view of Dan Cupid. In "The Guarded Flame," which is not the flame of love, but the flame of scientific thought, jealously guarded from the devas-

tating influence of the storm-wind of human passion, we have the cloistered man of science maintaining the chaste frigidity of a passionless tenderness as a substitute for conjugal love, with the result that the young wife after years of suppression suddenly blazes up a very volcano of lawless passions, with results which can be imagined. In Pierre Loti's book the women of the harem, who for centuries have been dedicated to the cult of physical passion, are represented as having now become educated infidels in revolt against harem life, and betaking themselves to a platonic affection as the ideal human relation. In "The Saint" the love motive plays much the same part. But whereas in "The Guarded Flame" it was science which clapped the extinguisher on love, and in "The Disenchanted" scepticism substituted platonism for passion, in "The Saint" Love meets and is vanquished by his old enemy, religious asceticism. Thus in three notable novels of the hour poor Cupid is at a sad discount. If his bow is not broken his arrows are blunted and his aim uncertain. Here is a trilogy which may justly be said to be the dethronement of Love as the master motive in the affairs of mortals.

I.—"THE GUARDED FLAME."*

Imagine Herbert Spencer blended with Alfred Russell Wallace and you have Richard Burgoyne, the scientific hero of Mr. Maxwell's powerful but most unpleasant novel. Imagine this man absolutely consecrated to the life of thought, a recluse of the scientific cloister, but kindly-hearted withal, going through the ceremony of marriage with a pretty young girl of twenty-two when he had reached the age of fifty-six. He appears to have married her in sheer kindness of heart as a subtle method of affording charitable relief to the widow and orphan daughter of a scientific friend. Mingled with this there may have been an afterthought

* "The Guarded Flame." By H. Maxwell. (Methuen and Co. Ltd.)



Photograph by

Mr. H. Maxwell,

[Gunn and Co.

(Author of "The Guarded Flame.")

that this new member of his household might be as useful a private secretary to him as she had been to her father in his lifetime. So the grave, kindly-eyed savant, the King of Shadows, who had made the whole realm of human knowledge his own, added the little Sybil to his possessions, and took her and her mother to live under his roof. Sybil went a willing and quite unknowing victim to the sacrifice. She used to help her father in his plodding, unceasing work—"a wise, learned girl at fourteen, who writes official letters, makes notes, and copies diagrams, as another girl would keep poultry or do woolwork." So when Burgoyne asks her, two days after her father's funeral, to transfer her trained energies to another study, she assents without other emotion than that of gratitude.

All that she gives up is nothing to her. She is simplicity itself: a daughter of science, handmaid of these old thinking men—without dreams, without cravings. . . . It will be all just the same—husband to work for, instead of father.

At fifty-six Burgoyne was splendid; never a strong man really, but the life in him most wonderful. Nevertheless it seems to have been a marriage only in name. If it was ever consummated, there were no results either in offspring or in the awakening of womanhood in the breast of this worshipper at the shrine of thought. So she lived on year after year, contented, submissive, enjoying the placid consolations of an atrophied sex. No one could have been kinder than the high priest of science. He was a tender and considerate master whom she served diligently and well, for years happily unconscious of need for more.

Into this secluded and comfortable cloister of modern science, where thought was all in all, where God was not—even the fair Freya or any of the deities of Olympus—there entered the inevitable disturbing elements. First, one Jack Stone, a brilliantly clever medical student whose health had broken down from overwork, and who is added, as was Sybil, to the working staff of the Temple. After him came a young and pretty great-niece of the old philosopher, who with characteristic kindness of heart took compassion upon this lonely child of the third generation and brought her up as his daughter. Effie was young and vivacious, and she dragged Mrs. Burgoyne from the dim thought world into the dancing daylight. Aunt and niece become playmates, they learn to cycle together, they live together, they work together, and at last they both love together the same man—Jack Stone, to wit, who at last finds himself engaged to one and in love with the other.

It is the revenge of the blind god. At first Sybil is entirely unconscious of the tempest that is brooding beneath the placid surface of things. All three, Stone, Effie, and Sybil, are represented as preoccupied continually with guarding the flame of Burgoyne's genius, shielding him from any interruption, ministering to his slightest wants, and preserving all his precious sayings from oblivion. Burgoyne is not so

much the high priest of the Temple of Science—he is Science itself, the new Idol of Mankind whom all must worship and whom these dwellers within the threshold must for ever serve and obey, regarding the privilege of offering such service and obedience as their supreme reward.

Effie was the first to become conscious of longings that philosophy, even of the latest modern kind, could not satisfy. Her uncle finds that she fills her portfolio with sketches of Stone, his handsome and clever secretary, and at once draws the deduction that she is in love. When she admits the soft impeachment the old man promptly makes a match of it, hustling Stone into an engagement with a deft dexterity and an irresistible authority which left Stone no chance of asserting a will somewhat enfeebled by ill-health against the mandate of his master, who backs his match-making by making a handsome marriage settlement on his niece. This engagement was the beginning of the end. Mrs. Burgoyne, who before then had not even seen a faint glimmering of the fact that she herself had fallen in love with her constant companion and fellow-secretary, woke up to discover the truth. Before the engagement Stone had told her:—

I fight for life sometimes, and then I know what the old monks felt. You can't understand—no woman can. You women have learnt your lessons. You *can* crush out the longings, freeze the instinct of the blood with streams of cold thought. The nuns never suffered as the monks did. In men's lives the flesh dies hard. I tell you there are days when I feel I shall go mad, melancholy mad, when I think of it—not of noble hopes that are gone, but of the base things I am called on to renounce, the pleasures of the senses, the things the intellect spurns.

When the engagement was announced Sybil imagined that Stone had felt all these things because he was in love with Effie. She felt vaguely miserable, and as the months went on the spectacle of Effie's joy in life increased her discontent. She, too, began to realise that perhaps Stone was wrong in saying that the nuns never suffered as the monks did. The world became very grey to her. She could not sleep. She became restless. "Why is there pain in the thought of it—of the union itself, the happy lover, the thrice-happy bride?" She could not answer those questions, for as yet she was unaware of her own feelings towards Stone. She is a sexed creature as yet unaware of her sex. But the day of the awakening was not far off. One fine summer's day, when the trippers were abroad in the seaside village where they lived, filling the place with an atmosphere of amorous emotion, Sybil bicycled far away into the country into a beech wood, and sat down in the shade to rest and to think:—

To-day for the first time she analysed the thought itself in which the pain lay throbbing. . . . Suddenly she bursts into tears—passionate sobbing that seems to burn her throat—a child's passionate revolt against injustice. She was never tired. It is the sight, the thought of Effie and her love that have shaken her. Acted out before her eyes, here is all she has missed—lost without sense of loss—unthought of till now.

Still, although conscious of having lost love out of her life, Sybil does not in any way associate her distress with any personal feeling about Stone.

It was otherwise with Stone. He loathed the prospect of his marriage with Effie, and in a moment of impulse he tells Sybil that "it is going to be a damnable mistake." "I swear I'd never thought of it till he spoke to me."

Thus the long imprisoned secret came to be revealed:—

Effie is going away for a fortnight to London. On the eve of her departure Sybil goes into the work-room to get a card from the register for her husband.

But Stone has followed her—talking in a dry hard voice. "That is not the place—we put it. In the upper drawer—I think. You—you won't find it there;" and, as he stands behind her, she hears his fast breathing.

Her fingers shake in the drawer, and she cannot answer.

"Can't you find it?" And he stoops beside her till his face touches hers.

"Oh, please don't."

It is the feeble half-whimpering appeal of a child, not the protest of a woman of thirty-three, as he takes her in his arms and kisses her on eyes and forehead. Her head has sunk, so that he cannot reach her lips. It seems as if she would sink through his arms to the floor. Then he turns her with her back to the bookshelves, and holds her against him.

"Kiss me. Kiss me."

In a breathless whisper he says it—a command rather than an entreaty.

And slowly the open wavering lips turn to his, and she obeys him. Her face is cold as death; she is limp as a rag; and, in sudden fear that she is about to faint, he takes her from the wall, and, with one arm round her, draws her away.

"We must go back. You must go back. I'll follow. My darling, I love you so—I love you so."

Then she goes back into the other room—stopping in the hall to look at herself in the mirror above the Lowestoft bowl. Effie is still playing. Her husband, on the sofa, looks up and smiles. Presently Stone comes in with the envelope; gives the paper to his employer; then sits in his accustomed place near the piano. Their life goes on. This monstrous betrayal has occurred, and the quiet room is unchanged. She is wrapped in flame, and the quiet life goes on.

It was the awakening—she understood. For a moment she was horror-stricken by the baseness of the fall, then she was lost to everything, without thought except for her love.

Her husband is but a kindly grey-haired man with whom she had been dead, till lips pressed to hers brought her to life. As she thought of it, joy in life filled her throat with song. He is hers, not Effie's. And so she sings her song of glory in life and love. She was dead, and she has come to life, and the face in the glass is transfigured and glorified, taking a new and noble dignity in her wondering eyes.

So it began. If only it had stopped there! But it did not. The lovers appear for one delirious fortnight to have abandoned themselves to the uttermost expression of passion. She has given herself to her love with an abandonment so absolute that already it almost frightens him. He struggles to forget all things, except the love-warmed hour; yet even while he is locked in her embrace, the thought of the man he has wronged chills his blood. As a knife, shame

stabs him. But she seems to have forgotten what shame is, or never to have known. She is without regret, without remorse. She is wrapped in soft flames. If for a moment a thought of the treason comes, it has only this power—to make the joy fiercer and yet more sweetly dear. Night after night, after she has read her husband to sleep, when all the house has been blotted out in night and sleep, she glides in through a door of fire, and then in the darkness seeks her love with open arms.

Effie comes back, but the *liaison* goes on. Burgoyne gets a chill, and is laid up with multiple neuritis. He becomes paralysed in his lower limbs, lies like a mummy motionless in bed; and his wife, to whom he gives a heart of diamonds on the anniversary of their marriage day, pities him, but continues her relations with Stone. "The chain of the flesh held her. Her love held her in chains of fire." She did not want her husband to die; but she could not help brooding over the possibility. Stone was sure he would die, and told her so, while she sobbed and shivered in his arms. At last the climax comes.

Burgoyne sleeps in his darkened room. "Motionless he lies as a stone knight—the white crusader sleeping for ever on the white tomb." With this image in her mind, as she stands in the shadow watching him, her heart melts in pity and remorse; "but the chain of the flesh holds fast—holds her in the bondage of her shameful love."

From the white crusader on the white tomb she flies to her lover's arms. The house is hushed at midnight, "for a moment firelight flickered redly on the empty chair, the leather couch, the lovers locked in each other's arms. Then again the darkness dropped its veils to hide this shameful secret of the night."

Suddenly the guilty pair are startled by a footfall. The scene which follows is the most thrilling in the book. Sybil was scared horribly at the thought of discovery:—

Her black hair tumbling loose about her shoulders, hung nearly to her waist; with a shaking hand she clutched at her loose wrapper where it lay open at her throat, and her white face in the midst of the dark hair for a moment looked like a staring, senseless mask.

They seek to hide. In vain. The footsteps sounded slow, shuffling, and dragging, most horrible to hear. The paralysed husband had risen from his white tomb, and was tracking his false wife to her hiding place. "It was as though a dead man had risen, as though

the monstrous wickedness of their crime had cried aloud in the silence of the night and brought the dead men from their graves."

Inside the room, panic terror. Her face is a staring mask, wide-eyed, open-mouthed, as she clings and crouches, listening, waiting, shaking in every limb, while the man of stone is coming through the darkness to the door.

Thus she thought, crouching lower still, shaking in unreasoning terror. Now his hands were groping in the darkness upon the door itself. The heavy feet had stopped. In the

darkness he was leaning against the upper panels, while his fingers groped for the handle, and she heard his laboured breathing. Then the handle turned and was violently shaken; his weight was thrown upon the panels with a thud as of stone; the bolt plate burst from the wall. As a stone man might have crashed through the door, he came lurching, swaying into the room, and stood before them.

He was white from head to foot, gaunt and terrible, swathed in wool, bound in white linen—a statue that had come to life, a dead man who had risen from the grave. His eyes were upon her now. As he advanced he pointed with outstretched hand at his cowering wife—at guilt personified crouching down by her lover's knees against the wall of books. Then, just as he reached the couch he tried to speak. His voice came hoarse and thick—horrible vocal sounds, not words. Then there was a low, gasping cry, and at the same moment his arm sank as though it had been slowly pulled down by some unseen person, and staggering forward he fell face downward across the couch.

The natural consequence of this miraculous exertion of energy by the paralysed philosopher was an apoplectic stroke, from which he took three years to recover. He lay for weeks apparently unconscious of everything. His wife, now completely cured of her passion for Stone, was nevertheless compelled to continue relations with her lover. She feels herself a murderess, and she realises the weakness of the creature for whom she has sacrificed her husband's life. The chapters describing the alternating agonies of remorse, of fear, of dread lest death should supervene, and of a half desperate hope that the injured husband might pass away before regaining consciousness, are very powerfully written.

Then there was Effie, did she know? Did she suspect? Alas! the doubt was soon resolved into cruel certainty. Effie divines the truth and commits suicide. Her death completed Stone's disillusion. Her white hands rose between him and the woman whom he loved. He vanishes from the story and dies at San Remo.

Burgoyne, however, does not die. He recovers, and when he is himself again he announces in the preface to his *magnum opus* that while he was lying apparently unconscious, suffering from lack of speech and almost complete paralysis, he was studying the mechanism of thought and watching the rebuilding of the brain. All the while he was perfectly conscious of the causes of his apoplectic seizure. He knew, therefore, of his wife's guilt, of Stone's treachery, but never by word or look did he imply reproach. Nor did his wife learn until the preface was published that he had from the first been fully aware of her fall. Then when he knew she knew he knew, he forgave her fully, restored her to her old place as "dear Sybil," and she remained his obedient, sexless secretary to the end of the story.

"The Guarded Flame" is very scientific and materialistic. Most readers will find it too scientific, and not a few will resent the supercilious assumption that no one of intelligence can be other than a materialist. Of the scientific side of the book I have said nothing; but the following dream-vision of the result on the brain of an apoplectic stroke is vivid and striking:—

Once he dreamed that he was climbing iron stairs and walking on iron galleries in some incredibly stupendous power-house of electricity. He had ascended hundreds of feet and yet he was far below the unseen dome of the mighty house. Thought, sense was crushed by the mystery and vastness of the place. All about him, as he climbed from stage to stage, were the grey zinc accumulators. Here and there were hollow inexplicable spaces, but all else was filled with the grey zinc and the wondrous white metal rods—bundles of these endless rods which, close at hand, seemed like faggots in a wood-house fallen into inextricable confusion, but which, as he guessed, were arranged in the curious labyrinthine pattern ordained by this unknown dynamic law. And through the vast store of rods the electric current flows—now here, now there, an unseen stream of latent fire. Suddenly he understood.

This was the brain of Richard Burgoyne's brain.

Then in a moment comes a flash, a spark. Something has fused; and up there, as he crawls by galleries and stairs, he can see the mischief—bundles of the white rods fused into a mass; rods, beds, and stanchions burnt and twisted out of shape—a stop here now and always for the playing current.

The net impression left by the book is that it is a great pity that amiable philosophers who live only a thought life should not be able to provide for pretty young orphan girls other than by marrying them. Burgoyne ought to have adopted Sybil as his daughter. She would have been just as useful to him in that capacity as his legal, but purely nominal, wife. She would then have been free to marry Stone when he came across her path. It is wrong to say that anything is impossible in the explosive capacity of suppressed sex. But I confess I find it difficult to believe that Sybil, at the age of thirty-three, could have been liable to such a Krakatoa eruption of dammed-up passion as not only to abandon herself so utterly to a lover, but to exultingly triumph over the destruction of the hopes of her only girl-friend. Awakened passion of desire is sometimes merciless as a tigress. But there is nothing in the story to suggest that Sybil possessed such a raging volcano of latent sex as to render her oblivious to all considerations of honour and duty. If she had been Italian or Spaniard it might have been less incredible. But an English girl, nurtured and disciplined like Sybil,—I confess Mr. Maxwell's story leaves me unconvinced. The problem as to what should be done by the young wives of old men, when young men fall in love with them, is one of perennial interest. The event is always happening, and always must happen unless the young wife is ugly and of a shrewish disposition, or she is kept imprisoned in the recesses of the zenana. There is not much difficulty about it so long as the young wife does not share her lover's passion. But when she does, then the trouble begins. No general solution can be presented. Each case must be dealt with on its own merits. Sometimes separation, sometimes platonic, will suffice. But the one thing that ought to be ruled out as intolerable and impossible is the course taken by Sybil. It may be, and often is, impossible to avoid loving another man better than your husband, especially when your husband is a husband only in name; but it ought to be, and usually

is, by no means so difficult to keep that mutual passion sternly within the frontiers which have been erected on the physical plane for the protection of the sanctity of the home.

II.—THE DISENCHANTED.*

It is perhaps unjust to include Pierre Loti's latest charming work as one in a trilogy of novels asserting the Dethronement of Love. But in a sense it is true. The disenchanted Turkish ladies of whom he writes are in revolt against the conventionally accepted conception of what Love is, and should be, for a Moslem woman. They would overthrow the established throne of Love, based upon social convenience or the will of man, in order to erect upon its ruins the throne of true Love, of which the essence is the free consent of both parties to a perfect union. In this the fair daughters of the Infidel who have apostatised from the faith of their fathers are more faithful subjects of the great King Eros than either the scientists of the "Guarded Flame" or the Saints of Fogazzaro's romance. But nevertheless to the male Mohammedan, Pierre Loti's Disenchanted are all rebels against Love as he understands it.

A LETTER FROM STAMBOUL.

André Lhéry, a well-known novelist, was languidly examining his letters one pale spring morning, on the shores of the Bay of Biscay, in the cottage where his latest fancy had kept him almost a fixture since the preceding winter.

"A great many letters this morning," he sighed, "too many."

Women's letters, for the most part, signed and unsigned, each correspondent as a rule thinking herself the only woman in the world daring enough to write to a strange man, whom, moreover, she alone could understand as he had never been understood before. This morning's post had brought a letter bearing the Turkish postmark, clearly stamped with a name which never failed to stir the novelist's soul—Stamboul!

And, as already so often in dreams, the profile of a town rose before his eyes—eyes which had seen the whole world, in all its infinite diversity—a town of minarets and domes, majestic and unique, matchless still in its irretrievable ruinousness, outlined sharply against the sky with the blue circle of the Sea of Marmora beyond, stretching to the horizon.

Stamboul, age-old Stamboul, such as the old Khalifs saw it, such still as Soliman the Magnificent conceived it—Stamboul at midday, at midnight, at eventide, and at break of day; in winter and in summer, in sunshine and in storm—every aspect of the town will be indelibly impressed on the mind of whoever reads this book. André Lhéry had had correspondents before in Turkish harems—what had he not had? But this one's language was too modern, her French too pure. It was useless for her to quote the Koran, and ask for a reply *poste-restante*, with infinite precautions. She was a bird of passage at Constantinople, or perhaps the wife of an attaché—but no Turkish woman. Yet

it was as if Turkey called to the man who had once loved it so deeply.

Let the reader substitute for André Lhéry the name of the author of this enchanting story of the Disenchanted; he is not forbidden to do so. But he is forbidden—at least he is told that it is waste of his time—to try to give real names to the Disenchanted, the three little black-robed phantoms of the harem round whose tragic lives this story of Turkish womanhood of to-day is woven. They are "entirely imaginary"; one could wish Pierre Loti had not told us.

A TURKISH GIRL OF TO-DAY.

The April sunshine—the April of 1901—shone into the room of a young girl asleep. The room was very modern, with all the last refinements of a decadent age; on the sheets and pillows perhaps too much lace, on the girl's fingers perhaps too many costly rings; the girl herself, with her exquisite oval face and almost too finely-cut features, hardly real, scarcely life-like in her waxen beauty. Her room might have been that of any pampered little Parisienne, except for an inscription in Turkish over her bed. Baudelaire, Verlaine, Kant, Nietzsche, and Gyp's latest novel lay about. And in an open case a brilliant marriage diadem, and trailing on the chairs a bridal dress of white silk and orange blossom.

To Djénane, this young girl, is brought, by the connivance of her French governess, a letter from André Lhéry. This letter she goes (veiled and accompanied, of course) to show to her two cousins. Another pacha's house, guarded by a tall eunuch; another modern room, with fresh Parisian toilettes lying about, for the morrow is Djénane's wedding-day, and her cousins are to be her bridesmaids. She is twenty-two, almost an old maid. It is French that is spoken here, or German, or Italian, or English, for these little modern Turkish girls read Dante, or Byron, or Shakespeare in the original. A letter from André Lhéry, one whose novels they had often read, is an event in their eventless lives. They loved him because he spoke with affection of Turkey, with respect of Islam.

OLD AND NEW TURKEY.

The contrast between the young Turkey of to-day and the old Turkey of yesterday is soon sharply felt:—

A mamma appeared, the two sisters' mother, and quickly the conversation was changed, the letter spirited away. Not that she was very strict, this calm-faced mamma, but still she would have scolded them, and above all she could not have understood. She belonged to another generation, speaking little French, and having read only Alexandre Dumas the Elder. Between her and her daughters there was an abyss of two centuries at least, so quickly do things move in Turkey to-day. She was not even outwardly like them, for her fine eyes had an almost childlike expression of peace quite absent from those of André Lhéry's admirers. In this world she had never been, never even wished to be, more than a tender mother and a blameless wife.

She still could not wear European dress gracefully; and the old grandmother still clung to her silver em-

* "Les Désenchantées. Roman des Harems Turcs Contemporains," par Pierre Loti. Paris: Calmann-Lévy. London: A. Siegle. 3s. 6d.

broideries and Circassian veils. And what did either of them care for André Lhéry?

They are 1320—as the ladies of the old order are called by the little hothouse-grown flowers of modern Turkey. They admit only the dates of Mahomet's Hegira, never using the European calendar.

A TURKISH BRIDE.

The bride of to-morrow is at home, seated at her desk, about to burn letters and other souvenirs of her girlhood, lest they should fall into the hands of the unknown young Bey in a few hours to be her master. She would have locked herself in but that Turkish women's rooms have no locks. And every movement is watched, by servants, by eunuchs, spying night and day, by duennas with cat-like movements and hawk-like eyes. She burned them all—the letters in Turkish, French, German, English, all full of revolt, and poisoned by that pessimism which is the scourge of Turkish harems to-day. Like all Turkish girls, her time of unveiled freedom ended at thirteen years. From then till now—ten years nearly—she has studied ardently literature, history and transcendental philosophy, harmony and musical composition, until she was remarkable for her attainments even among the highly cultured young Turkish women of her acquaintance, who quoted her opinions and copied the costly elegance of her clothes. Above all, she was the standard-bearer in the feminine revolt against the severities of the harem.

Her girlish journal she would not burn—that journal which it pleased her to imagine she was writing for André Lhéry, and which he could never read.

Then partly through this journal, partly through the narrative of André Lhéry (for the arrangement and style of this novel are wholly French), we are told how she tried to calm herself by music; then, her courage failing, sent for her two cousins to spend with her the last night of her girlhood. *They* understood. That terrible wedding-day to-morrow! They could not sleep for thinking of its long drawn out ordeal—from nine in the morning till eleven at night, seated hour after hour on a throne, receiving compliments and being stared at. . . . And they did not remember till late that it was the night when they must pray for the dead:—

It was one of the only religious customs of Islam which they still faithfully observed. Otherwise they were like most Mussulman women of their generation and their world—touched, blasted by the breath of Darwin, Schopenhauer, and so many others.

Worse than if they had been converted to Christianity, said their grandmother.

A MODERN TURKISH MARRIAGE.

The four days' bride might have been a Parisienne at home but for the barred windows and the texts from the Koran. Yet to be treated as an odalisque, as a luxurious doll, to be decked and tricked out—for the delectation of her master! Nothing humiliated her so much. Yet the young Bey was a kind husband,

as Turkish husbands go. He loved his wife, as a Turkish husband understands love. As time goes on there is another woman, Durdané. Yet he cared nothing for her; all the time it was Djénane, his wife, that he loved. But she had no child, and Durdané had; the Bey must marry Durdané; and here was Djénane's chance. For two months her stepmother had consented to her living apart from her husband; but the two months are over, and he claims her imperiously.

And one day, in the room of her girlhood, we see her again. A Paris dress of grey and silver, with a long Court train, made her look slenderer and lovelier than ever. She is going to the Palace, to the Validé Sultana, the Sultan's mother, to beg her intercession with the Sultan for a divorce. The Validé will understand. Her grandmother, all the 1320 women, understood nothing; two wives in one house, or three or four, why not? That notion about only having one had come, like other bad things, from Europe. And the Validé does understand; the divorce is obtained.

Meanwhile, what has happened to the two little cousins, the graver Zeyneb, and the merry, birdlike Melek? Both are married; both have returned to their girlhood's home; Melek, after months of torture, having at last divorced a cruel husband; Zeyneb mercifully delivered from hers by death:—

Irreparably injured, almost at the same time, in the flower of their youth, deflowered, weary, the very wreckage of life, they had still, though utterly beaten down, been able to resume their sisterly intimacy, now closer than ever.

THE THREE LITTLE BLACK PHANTOMS.

It is 1904. André Lhéry has returned to Stamboul. One day a mysterious letter reaches him—from his Turkish correspondent of three years ago. She will meet him at a certain hour, on the shores of the Bosphorus. He knows how much she risks. He keeps the appointment. A carriage drives up at the appointed time and place. Three black phantoms, thickly veiled in triple veils, descend:—

"If you only knew," said one, "what deceptions we have had to practise to get here! And what a number of people—negroes and negresses—we have had to leave along the road!"

Never should he see their faces. For him they are three little black shadows:—

"Souls," corrects one of them. "Nothing but souls. . . . Three poor troubled souls, who need your friendship."

And the friendship thus begun is continued at infinite risks, and with ever-increasing audacity. For a long time he does not even see one of their faces, and not till the very last does he see the face of Djénane. They meet constantly, sometimes, at first, in a cemetery, later on in a house, with still more precautions. They bring their friends, other black-veiled phantoms, all in revolt against black veils, high walls, and iron bars. They suggest to him, finally, the novel of modern Turkish women's lives—"Les Désenchantées," as they decide it shall be called. They even allow photographs to be taken of them; in fact, their character as

Turkish women would be gone for ever were the half known. "Are you not exceptions?" he asks them one day when they are more than usually in revolt against their oppressors.

"We are the rule. Take twenty Turkish women at random—fashionable women, of course—and you will not find one who does not talk like that. . . . No, we can bear it no longer."

But leave Turkey, no! Rather endure the worst humiliations, the cruellest slavery.

And the end? For it must end—this time of clandestine meetings arranged with infinite pains and precautions. One September they commit an unheard-of piece of daring; they all go together on the hills and in the woods:—

Zeyneb and Melek draped in silks of palest hue, almost white, walking beside Djénane, always in elegiac black. Their dresses trailed over the exquisite turf, over the fine, short grass, brushing the violet blossoms of the autumn crocuses, disturbing up the golden yellow leaves that had already fallen from the plane trees. They might have been three Elysian Shades crossing the valley of the Great Rest, the one in the middle in mourning being doubtless a Shade still lamenting her earthly love.

One more meeting—the last. Then they must separate for ever. And the weeks moved on, and still they met. One day he sees them in their own home; then they hire a carriage, and with him, as Bey, drive into the country. Now he may sometimes see their young, charming faces. The last autumn that they can spend together is over; the spring, even the summer, of 1905 has come, and the time of André Lhéry's return to France draws very near. Meetings are much more difficult this year. The violet crocuses are out again in the grass; the cold autumn rains fall one day, the next is warm and strangely limpid. At all costs they are to meet once more in the first days of October, and once more they do meet. All three little phantoms are to be married again; moreover, they are too independent, it seems; they must have husbands who will master them. Djénane will submit; then it cannot be true that . . . He wonders. Melek is in a high fever merely at the thought of re-marriage. If only they might be treated more as thinking, responsible beings, not forced to marry men they have never seen—it is all they would ask at first.

THE END OF ALL.

One morning a blue ribbon is seen outside Djénane's barred windows; Melek's twenty years of life are ended. Zeyneb, they know, must soon follow her; but she lives to send to André Lhéry, now in France, Djénane's last letter, written on the eve of her intended marriage to her former husband, written in the very last moments of her life, which she cuts short by poison:—

And your book—*our* book? . . . Did you really feel the sadness of our life? Did you really understand the crime of awakening sleeping souls and then breaking them if they escape, the infamy of reducing women to the passive condition of things? I wonder . . .

"Ne saviez-vous donc pas que je vous chérissais de tout mon être? Quand on est mort, on peut tout avouer. Les règles du monde, il n'y en a plus . . .

"*Je l'aime, entends-tu du moins cela, je l'aime.*"

Then it *was* true.

THE TURKISH WOMAN'S IDEAL.

What does the modern Turkish woman ask of life? Does she know what she wants? Very well, it would seem. Their supreme suffering is to be able to love only a dream:—

"For all of us are condemned to love nothing else. We are married, you know how? And yet this semblance of a European household . . . already represents a progress which is flattering to us, though such a household is very easily upset, hourly threatened as it is by the caprice of a changeable husband. . . . Often, it is true, the man thus given us by chance is good and kind, but *we have not chosen him*. We become attached to him in time, but this affection is not love . . . We do love, but we love with our soul another soul. . . . And this love remains a dream, because we are faithful wives, and, above all, because it is too dear to us, this dream, for us to risk losing it by attempting to realise it. . . . That is the secret of the Mussulman woman's soul, in Turkey, in the year of the Hegira 1322. Our modern education has caused this double nature."

"With your existence," Djénane asks André, "your existence so full of life and colour, can you conceive of ours, so pale, nothing but years dragging along without leaving any trace? We always know beforehand what to-morrow will bring us—nothing, and that all to-morrows, till we die, will slip by with the same gentle insipidity, the same uniform colourlessness. We live pearl-grey days, padded always with soft down which makes us long for stones and thorns."

"In the novels which reach us from Europe there are always people who, in the evening of life, lament their lost illusions. Ah, well, at least they had illusions . . . while we, André, have never had the chance of having any, and when our autumn comes we shall not even have the melancholy resource of lamenting their loss."

"We are the ladder, we, and doubtless our immediate successors—the ladder by which Turkish women must ascend to freedom. . . . Oh! our misinterpreted, misunderstood Islam . . . Oh! our Prophet, it is not he who condemned us to the martyrdom inflicted on us. The veil he once gave us was a protection, not a sign of slavery. Never, never did he intend that we should be mere dolls to play with."

André Lhéry is to write a book telling of the Turkish woman's soul and her sufferings. In that book he must insist on—

the *empty* feeling in our lives caused through being obliged only to talk to women, to have none but women friends, to be always among ourselves, with our fellows. Our friends? they are feeble and weary as ourselves. . . . We so sorely need a man friend, a strong man's hand, something to lean upon, strong enough to bear us up if we are near to falling. . . . Lives with *nothing* in them! Do you feel the full horror of that? Poor souls, winged now, but held captive; hearts with the hot blood of youth rising in them, yet with all action forbidden them, unable to do anything, even good, preying on themselves or consuming themselves in vain dreams. . . .

What can they do with their lamentable, aimless little lives? They would relieve sickness and sorrow, begin and carry out some great scheme for good. . . . No; they must remain unoccupied, hidden for ever behind their iron bars—iron bars which do a prison make, the most terrible of all prisons.

III.—"THE SAINT." *

I have already briefly noticed "The Saint," but it is evident that the novel demands more lengthy treatment. Mrs. Crawford's notice in the *Fortnightly Review* has been quoted, but I must supplement these brief notices by quoting at some length from the admirable article by Mr. W. Roscoe Thayer, on Antonio Fogazzaro and his masterpiece, which appears in the current number of the *North American Review*. Mr. Thayer is lost in admiration of "The Saint." He contrasts the extraordinary purity and faith of Fogazzaro with the brilliant but obscene and degenerate books of D'Annunzio, who, speaking the universal language Sin, has been accepted as the typical Italian by foreigners who have never heard of Fogazzaro.

THE AUTHOR.

Antonio Fogazzaro, now a man of sixty-four years of age, is declared by Mr. Thayer to be the most eminent Italian novelist since Manzoni. He was born in Vicenza, studied for the law in Padua and in Turin, but soon abandoned the Bar for literature. He made his *début* as a poet, and did not publish his first novel till 1881, when he was thirty-nine years of age. His greatest works are "Malombra," "Damele Cortis," "Il Mistero del Poeta," "Piccolo Mondo Antico," and "Il Santo." Mr. Thayer says, "Now, at a little more than threescore years, the publication of 'The Saint' entitles him to rank among the few literary masters of the time."

THE STORY OF "IL SANTO."

"Il Santo" has been put on the *Index*, while the Catholic Christian Democrats have accepted it as their gospel. Mr. Thayer thus summarises the story of the book:—

On the face of it what does the book say? This is what it says: That Piero Maironi, a man of the world, cultivated far beyond his kind, after having had a vehement love-affair, is stricken with remorse, "experiences religion," becomes penitent, is filled with a strange zeal—an ineffable comfort—and devotes himself, body, heart and soul, to the worship of God and the succour of his fellow men. As Benedetto, the lay brother, he serves the peasant populations among the Sabine hills, or moves on his errands of hope and mercy among the poor of Rome. Everybody recognises him as a holy man—"a saint." Perhaps, if he had restricted himself to taking only soup or simple medicines to the hungry and sick, he would have been unmolested in his philanthropy; but, after his conversion, he had devoured the Scriptures and studied the books of the Fathers, until the spirit of the early, simple, untheological Church had poured into him. It brought a message the truth of which so stirred him that he could not rest until he imparted it to his fellows. He preached righteousness—the supremacy of conduct over ritual; love as the test and goal of life; but always with full acknowledgment of Mother Church as the way of salvation. Indeed, he seems to doubt neither the impregnability of the foundations of Christianity, nor the validity of the Petrine corner-stone; taking these for granted, he aims to live the Christian life in every act, in every thought. . . .

Yet these utterances, so natural to Benedetto, awaken the suspicions of his superiors, who—we cannot say without cause—scent heresy in them. Good works, righteous conduct—what

are these in comparison with blind subscription to orthodox formulas? Benedetto is persecuted, not by an obviously brutal or sanguinary persecution,—although it might have come to that except for a catastrophe of another sort,—but by the very finesse of persecution. The sagacious politicians of the Vatican, inheritors of the accumulated craft of a thousand years, know too much to break a butterfly on a wheel, to make a martyr of an inconvenient person whom they can be rid of quietly. Therein lies the tragedy of Benedetto's experience, so far as we regard him, or as he thought himself, an instrument for the regeneration of the Church.

On the face of it, therefore, "The Saint" is the story of a man with a passion for doing good, in the most direct and human way, who found the Church in which he believed, the Church which existed ostensibly to do good according to the direct and human ways of Jesus Christ, thwarting him at every step.

THE NOVEL AS A CAMPAIGN DOCUMENT.

"Il Santo," says Mr. Thayer, has been accepted as the platform or even the gospel of the Christian Democrats, men who are Catholics of humanitarian tendencies. They are men who have discovered that only through legislation and administration can anything effective be done to fulfil the prayer "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven." Therefore, they insist upon being allowed to take part in politics and to vote at elections. The late Pope forbade them to vote lest they should thereby reveal the weakness of the Catholic vote. They insisted all the more strenuously that "it was time to abandon 'the prisoner of the Vatican' humbug, time to permit zealous Catholics to serve God and their fellow-men according to the needs and methods of the present age." In the autumn of last year the present Pope gave the faithful tacit permission to vote. On the top of this change of front appeared "Il Santo":—

In this respect, "The Saint," like "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and similar books which crystallise an entire series of ideals or sum up a crisis, leaped immediately into importance, and seems certain to enjoy, for a long time to come, the prestige that crowns such works. Putting it on the *Index* can only add to its power.

THE FAITH OF FOGAZZARO.

The Saint of Fogazzaro is a man who respects the Higher Criticism and believes in evolution, but who also believes that Catholicism contains a final deposit of truth which can neither be superseded, wasted nor destroyed. The Saint frankly declares that:—

The Catholic Church which proclaims itself the minister of Life, to-day shackles and stifles whatever lives youthfully within it, and to-day it props itself on all its decadent and antiquated usages.

Yet a little farther on he exclaims:—

But what sort of faith is yours, if you talk of leaving the Church because certain antiquated doctrines of its heads, certain decrees of the Roman congregations, certain ways in a pontiff's government, offend you? What sort of sons are you who talk of renouncing your mother because she wears a garment which does not please you? Is the mother's heart changed by a garment? When bowed over her, weeping, you tell your infirmities to Christ and Christ heals you, do you think about the authenticity of a passage in St. John, about the real author of the Fourth Gospel, or about the two Isaiahs? When you commune with Christ in the sacrament do the decrees of the Index or the Holy Office disturb you? When giving your-

* "The Saint": an English translation of "Il Santo," by Antonio Fogazzaro. Hodder. 6s.

self up to Mother Church you enter the shadow of death, is the peace she breathes in you less sweet because a Pope is opposed to Christian democracy?

THE INEVITABLE LOVE STORY.

"Il Santo," says Mr. Thayer, may be compared with "Robert Elsmere" and "John Inglesant," but it easily surpasses them both. "The Saint" is a new type in fiction—a mixture of St. Francis and Dr. Dollinger. It is a study in religious morbid psychology without rival in fiction. Here also, even more than in "The Guarded Flame," Love is dethroned and compelled to submit to his austere master. Mr. Thayer says:—

And then there is the love-story. Where shall one turn to find another like it? Jeanne seldom appears in the foreground, but we feel from first to last the magnetism of her presence. There is always the possibility that, at sight or thought of her, Benedetto may be swept back from his ascetic vows to the life of passion. Their first meeting in the monastery chapel is a masterpiece of dramatic climax, and Benedetto's temptation in her carriage, after the feverish interview with the cabinet officer, is a marvel of psychological subtlety. Both scenes illustrate Signor Fogazzaro's power to achieve the highest artistic results without exaggeration. This naturalness is the more remarkable because the character of a saint is unnatural, according to our modern point of view. We have a healthy distrust of ascetics, whose anxiety over their soul's condition we properly regard as a form of egotism; and we know how easily the unco guid become prigs. Fogazzaro's hero is neither an egotist of the ordinary cloister variety, nor a prig. That our sympathy goes out to Jeanne and not to him shows that we instinctively resent seeing the deepest human cravings sacrificed to sacerdotal prescriptions.

Why did Signor Fogazzaro, in choosing his hero, revert to that outworn type? When asked these questions by his

followers, he replied that he did not mean to preach asceticism as a rule for all; but that in individual cases, like Benedetto's, for instance, it was a psychological necessity. Herein Signor Fogazzaro certainly discloses his profound knowledge of the Italian heart—of that heart from which in its early mediæval vigour sprang the Roman religion, with its message of renunciation.

HIS INTERVIEW WITH THE POPE.

Mr. Thayer says that few scenes in modern romance can match Benedetto's interview with the Pope, the pathetic figure who,

you feel, is in sad truth a prisoner, not of the Italian Government, but of the crafty, able, remorseless cabal of cardinals, who surround him, dog him with eavesdroppers, edit his briefs, check his benign impulses, and effectually prevent the truth from penetrating to his lonely study. Benedetto's appeal to the Pope to heal the four wounds from which the Church is languishing is a model of impassioned argument. The four wounds, be it noted, are the spirit of falsehood, the spirit of clerical domination, the spirit of avarice, and the spirit of immobility. The Pope replies in a spirit of resignation; he does not disguise his powerlessness, he hopes to meet Benedetto again in heaven.

A GREAT BOOK.

In concluding his most interesting analysis of the novel, Mr. Thayer says:—

Such a book, sprung from "no vain or shallow thought," holding in solution the hopes of many earnest souls, spreading before us the mighty spiritual conflict between Mediævalism still triumphant and the young undaunted Powers of Light, showing us with wonderful lifelikeness the tragedy of man's baffled endeavour to establish the Kingdom of God on earth, and of woman's unquenchable love, is a great fact in the world-literature of our time.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

Genesis and Exodus as History.	James Thomas.....	6/0
	(Sonnenschein)	
St. Mark.	J. C. Du Brissou.....	2/6
	(Methuen)	
Persecution in the Early Church.	H. B. Workman.....	3/6
	(Kelly)	
The German Universities.	F. Paulsen. Translated by F. Thilly and W. W. Elwang.....	15/0
	(Longmans)	

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

The Book of Mackay.	Angus Mackay.....	(MacLeod, Edinburgh)
Explorations in the Century.	C. G. D. Roberts.....	(Chambers) net 5/0
The Thames.	Mortimer Menpes and G. E. Mitton.....	(Black) net 20/0
From a Dartmoor Cot.	W. Crossing.....	(Homeland Association) net 7/6
Quaint and Historic York.	E. R. Tate and G. Benson.....	(Bisford) net 7/6
Yorkshire Dales and Fells.	Conrad Home.....	(Black) net 7/6
The Silver Age of the Greek World.	J. P. Mahaffy.....	(Unwin) net 13/6
Roman Imperialism.	W. T. Arnold.....	(University Press, Manchester) net 7/6
Queen Louisa of Prussia.	Mary M. Moffat.....	(Methuen) net 7/6
A Book of the Rhine.	Rev. S. Baring-Gould.....	(Methuen) net 6/0
Old Fort William in Bengal.	C. R. Wilson.....	(Murray) net 24/0
Columbia.	F. L. Petre.....	(Stanford) net 8/6

SOCIOLOGY.

Administrative Reform and the Local Government Board.	J. T. Dodd.....	(King) net 1/6
London Statistics, 1905-6.	G. E. and W. H. Hadow.....	(King) net 3/6
Glimpses into the Abyss.	A. C. Swinburne.....	(Frowde) net 6/0
Wealth and Welfare.	C. L. Raper.....	(Macmillan) net 4/6
Dairy-Farming.	H. L. Puxley.....	(Upcott Gill) net 3/6

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

Manual of Practical Bibliography.	J. D. Brown.....	(Routledge) net 2/6
Old English to Jacobean Literature.	G. E. and W. H. Hadow.....	(Frowde) net 3/6
William Blake.	A. C. Swinburne.....	(Chatto) net 6/0
From St. Francis to Dante.	G. G. Coulton.....	(Nutt) net 10/6

MUSIC.

Progress of Art in the Century.	William Sharp.....	5/0
	(Chambers) net	5/0

POEMS, DRAMAS.

Introduction to Good Poetry.	E. F. Davidson.....	(Blackie) 1/6
English Sonnets.	(Wellwood) net 12/6
Poems.	C. H. Prichard.....	(Stockwell) net 1/0
Songs from a Surrey Garden.	T. F. Veasey.....	(Stockwell) net 0/9
Psyche and Soma.	(Drama.) W. E. Smith.....	(Richards) net 3/6
The Taking of Capri.	(Drama.) Algernon Warren.....	(Stockwell) net 1/0
Anacreon.	Translated by T. Stanley.....	(Bullen) net 6/0
Selected Poems of Nora Chesson	(Rivers) net 5/0

NOVELS.

Albunesi, E. M. I Know a Maiden.....	(Methuen)	6/0
Askew, Alice and Claude. The Etonian.....	(White)	6/0
Bulter, Mary E. The Ring of Day.....	(Hutchinson)	6/0
Caine, Hall. Drink.....	(Newnes)	0/6
Capes, Bernard. A Rogue's Tragedy.....	(Methuen)	6/0
Cobb, Thomas. Collusion.....	(Rivers)	6/0
Hobbes, John Oliver. The Dream and the Business.....	(Fisher Unwin)	6/0
Hyne, C. F. Cutcliffe. Trials of Commander McTurk.....	(Murray)	6/0
Maartens, Maarten. The Woman's Victory, etc.	(Constable)	6/0
Mann, Mary E. The Eglamore Portraits.....	(Methuen)	6/0
Marsh, Richard. In the Service of Love.....	(Methuen)	6/0
Mathers, Helen. Tally Ho!.....	(Methuen)	6/0
Maxwell, W. B. The Guarded Flame.....	(Methuen)	6/0
Moberly, L. G. Hope, My Wife.....	(Ward, Lock)	6/0
Steel, Flora Annie. A Sovereign Remedy.....	(Heinemann)	6/0
Twain, Mark. Eve's Diary.....	(Harper) net	2/0
White, F. M. The Corner House.....	(Ward, Lock)	6/0
Yoxall, J. H. Beyond the Wall.....	(Hutchinson)	6/0

SCIENCE.

Progress of Science in the Century.	J. A. Thomson.....	5/0
	(Chambers) net	7/6
Wild Life in East Anglia.	W. A. Dutt.....	(Methuen) net 7/6
Founders of the Chemical Industry.	J. F. Allen.....	(Sherratt and Hughes) 5/0
Cassell's Physical Education.....	(Cassell) 9/0

The Review's Bookshop.

Sept. 1st, 1906.

THE month of August, with its brilliant sunshine and ideal holiday weather, has been singularly unproductive of books of note. My shelves are almost empty, and there are not more than a handful of volumes that call for notice.

MRS. CRAIGIE'S LAST NOVEL.

A melancholy interest attaches to Mrs. Craigie's new novel, *The Dream and the Business* (Unwin. 6s.), owing to her sudden and unexpected death. She had won and held for many years a distinct place for herself in English fiction. Her novels were never mere tales written to tickle the fancy of the ordinary reader. They always provided material for thought. They were careful studies of human nature and human temperament as it may be seen modified and curbed by the restrictions of modern civilisation. A gift for epigrammatic and brilliant conversation first stimulated and then retained the attention and interest of her readers. Her latest study of the complexities of modern life is marked by all the characteristics of her later style. Life as she paints it is a perplexing tangle of impulse, inclination, passion, prejudice, belief and convention, difficult if not impossible to reconcile with happiness. Her characters are not without their dreams of the ideal, but they are feeble things dominated by the realities of life. They are sufficiently persistent, however, to make the dreamers uneasy and discontented. An atmosphere of hopelessness pervades the whole story, which finds its central point of interest in a well-to-do Nonconformist family. Religion is presented as a hard taskmaster, duty as a stern tyrant, and suffering as our appointed lot on earth. In contrast and conflict with the Nonconformist ideals of her principal characters Mrs. Craigie sets the Catholic and artistic standards. Her moral, placed in the mouth of a Congregational minister, is that though suffering is a law of nature which must be obeyed, we should submit to it "as sons of God and co-heirs with Christ, not as beasts of burden, and as those who believe that all labour is in vain." The worst of Mrs. Craigie's characters is that they can never rid themselves of the haunting fear that they are indeed labouring in vain. They are too self-centred either to attain or to deserve happiness.

IN PRAISE OF DICKENS.

After Mrs. Craigie's joyless view of life it is refreshing to turn to Mr. Chesterton's brilliant defence of the optimism, the exuberance, and the vitality of Dickens. It is the one biography of distinction the month has produced. (Methuen. 303 pp. 7s. 6d. net.) We are transported to a time when the idea dominated and moulded the so-called realities of life. In an admirable introductory chapter on the Dickens Period, Mr. Chesterton points out that Dickens lived in a world that expected everything of everybody, and was the voice in England that gave expression to this humane intoxication and expansion. Mr. Chesterton writes much sound common-sense, flavoured with the spice of paradox, on Dickens' novels and his place in English literature. He even ventures on the proposition that when more years have passed, and more weddings have been effected, Dickens will dominate the whole England of the nineteenth century. The secret of his popularity and power, he points out, lay in the fact that he wanted what the common

people wanted. He expressed with an energy and brilliancy quite uncommon the things close to the common mind. "If he had not his place with Fielding and Thackeray, he would still have his place with Wat Tyler and Wilkes; for the man led the mob. He did what no English statesman perhaps has really done, he called out the people." No juster estimate has been penned of Dickens' distinctive place in English literature than Mr. Chesterton's remark that "he stands first as a brilliant monument of what happens when a great literary genius has a literary taste akin to that of the community."

A GLIMPSE INTO THE ABYSS.

Mrs. Mary Higgs, in her *Glimpses into the Abyss* (King. 331 pp. 6s.), conducts us through the modern Inferno that lies beneath the surface of our vaunted civilisation. One cannot read her descriptions of the life of the vagrant, the tramp, and the inmates of the common lodging-houses without a shudder. It is no fancy picture, but a record of actual experience, for Mrs. Higgs describes only what she has herself seen and endured. She has lived in casual wards, been five days and five nights a tramp among tramps, spent many nights in women's lodging-houses, and knows by inquiry and experience what life is like in a common lodging-house. Her book is the result of her observations. It is a terrible book, a flash of light illuminating the very depths of the social abyss. To read it will make you uncomfortable. It ought to make its readers so uncomfortable that they will not rest until some remedy is found that will remove this black stain upon our national life.

"THE UNKNOWN ISLAND."

It is always instructive to see ourselves as others see us, and one of the most interesting of all the volumes published last month enables us to look at ourselves through the sympathetic eyes of an intelligent Frenchwoman. Madame Pierre de Coulevain, gathering together her impressions of England after many visits, has published them under the title of *L'Île Inconnue*. Her study of England and the English is nominally a novel, though the thread of story is sometimes so slender that one is tempted to wish the book had not been written in novel form at all. It has, however, enabled her, perhaps as she could not otherwise have done, to give her French readers an admirably truthful picture of what an upper middle class, refined English home is really like. She gives us intimate portraits of a well-bred young Englishman, of a charming English lady of the older generation now passing away, and of her active-minded, energetic daughter. She not only comments on our national characteristics, but explains them, and contrasts our ways of thought and action with French ways so as to account for both. There is not a page that could give offence to any reasonable person. She attempts to remove misunderstandings and the many false notions still entertained by French people about England. "*La pudeur anglaise*," she insists, is not due to hypocrisy, but to the extreme reserve of the English character. She has even a good word to say for the English Sunday: it suits England and English life. In all matters of health and sanitation she gives the palm incontestably to the English. Our way of bringing up young children she considers immensely superior, though when it comes to education she considers French methods better. Rather too much is made of the "smart set," of American influ-

ence in London, and of Claridge's, which is not exactly the resort of everyday folk. It is a very interesting, very justly written book, calculated to remove many misconceptions, and I hope it will not be long before we see it in an English translation (Calmann-Lévy, Paris. 3fr. 50c.).

A PLEA FOR A REVIVAL OF ARISTOCRACY.

The impatient man continually hankers after an autocrat when exasperated by the shortcomings of democracies. The impatient among us will therefore read with approval Mr. L. A. Magnus's translation of Dr. Oscar Levy's *Revival of Aristocracy* (Probsthain. 119 pp. 3s. 6d. net). Napoleon, if I gather his meaning correctly, was the last great aristocrat of mankind. In the poverty-stricken, weakening nineteenth century, in which we allow women's rights and other pusillanimous things, we have only had Stendhal, Goethe, and Nietzsche to redeem us from hopeless imbecility. And these three solitary aristocratic products of a century we in our perversity have persistently misunderstood. It is really very lamentable; but I gather that there is some prospect of our awaking from our apathy, and our following of Christian and so-called civilised ideals, and entering into the "kingly home of Nietzsche's philosophy." At any rate our great-grandchildren are to lay their wreath "on the tomb of the evil days of their fathers," having presumably renounced the error of their ways and found salvation in a revival of aristocracy. To most readers, however, Dr. Levy's exposition of the Goethian and Nietzschean philosophies will be the most interesting portion of a curious book.

TWO FAMOUS RIVERS.

Of all the famous pleasure streams of the world the Rhine and the Thames stand first. They have no rivals in popular favour. To the Englishman who has once fallen under the spell of the tranquil beauty of the Thames it is, and ever will be, "the river." To the tourist the Rhine, with its romance, its castles and its vineyards, is unrivalled. Last month two books were published on these twin rivers of the Old World, the writers of which endeavoured in some measure to transfer to paper the peculiar and characteristic fascination of each stream. Mr. Mortimer Menpes and Miss G. E. Mitton collaborated to describe the beauties of the Thames from Oxford to London (Black. 21s. net). Rarely, in the long series of coloured books, have author and artist been so evenly matched. Miss Mitton writes as one who revels in the charms of the Upper Thames, and Mr. Menpes adds colour to the picture of beauty. Together they have produced a wholly delightful volume. Mr. Baring Gould's book on the Rhine is written as if the task had been a labour of love. It is in nowise a guide-book, but rather a supplement to guide-books, intended to make the traveller along the Rhine "understand the meaning of what he sees, and how things come to be as they are now seen." A sketch of the history of the Rhine is given, and enough of the story of the towns on its banks, or rather of the picturesque personalities associated with them and of the most beautiful and famous legends, to give the traveller a foretaste of the fascination which the stream has for so long exercised over the minds of men of all nations. There are many illustrations in black and white and in colour (Methuen. 339 pp. 6s.).

HEALTH AND HOW TO KEEP IT.

An entirely healthy world would be a world transformed beyond all knowledge, a Utopia surpassing the

dreams of a More, Bacon, Morris, or a Wells. Mr. Eustace Miles, in a bulky volume of 752 pages, has made a very practical attempt to indicate how this ideal may be attained. In *Cassell's Physical Educator* (9s.) he reviews the various systems of physical education now in vogue, from Sandow to Swedish drill, and lays down what he considers good courses of physical development for boys (chapter 30), for "most women" (chapter 7—a most sensible chapter), for busy people (chapter 33), and even for people past their prime (last chapter). The book is exceedingly interesting reading, and there are few who will not be able to pick up some useful hints from it, especially as there is no aspect of physical culture left untouched. Mr. Miles has his own opinions, but he would probably be the first to admit that everyone must work out his or her own physical salvation, according to a system which may be mainly Sandow, mainly Eustace Miles, or mainly somebody else, but which is not entirely anyone's system. In working out a suitable system this book will be of most practical assistance.

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS AND SOCIAL PROGRESS.

Many readers will find much to interest them in Mr. Herbert B. Workman's *Persecution in the Early Church* (Kelly. 377 pp. 3s. 6d.), a subject which, treated as a whole, the writer thinks has been somewhat neglected. It is difficult of impartial treatment, as so many of the acts of the martyrs have been overlaid with fable, exaggeration and tradition. The whole style of the book, however, carries weight and conviction, and one feels the evidence has been very carefully weighed. Another book presents a striking contrast to this picture of the early days of the Christian Church. It is the third and final volume of an encyclopædic work on *Christian Missions and Social Progress* (Oliphant. 675 pp. 10s. net). It is an impressive tribute to the world-wide missionary activity of the Churches after nineteen hundred years of existence. The third volume deals with the contribution Christian missions have made to social progress, and describes in detail their influence on the higher life of foreign peoples, upon the development of national character, upon the growth of commercial enterprise, and upon social betterment as the outgrowth of religious reformation.

PROGRESS IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The nineteenth century may justly lay claim to the title of wonderful. Three books published during the month enable us to estimate how well that title has been earned, and how marvellous has been the progress accomplished in at least three directions—chemistry, exploration, and art. The Nineteenth Century Series, published by Messrs. W. and R. Chambers, serves a very useful purpose in affording a broad survey of the achievements of an entire century. Only by some such method is it possible to judge of the period as a whole. Turn over the pages of the volume devoted to exploration, and you will find how much of the world's surface has been traversed for the first time during the past hundred years. It is a marvellous record of activity. A few maps would have been a boon had they shown in black and white the known world at the beginning and end of the century. In science the advance as recorded in this series by Professor Thomson has been even more startling. Mr. William Sharp, in describing the art of the century, dwells in great detail on the work of the English artists, confining his survey of the art of other lands to short

sum
sain

A
stud
Gla
Stat
Cour
cenn
acce
enlar
Railw
amou
usefu
J. T.
tive
Gove
some
is a
com
well-
forma
ing th
tion
Law,
addi
defin
tions
is co
have
form
the p
the N
ferenc
ile Mo
is. 6d.
it is
regret
value
hance
clusion
index.
HOW T
WILD
Mr.
Fox's
How t
Nam
Flower
265 pp
should
to ma
enjoy
count
tudes
of the
even th
est flow
midst
they sp
portion
lives.
of bot
them on
its scien
and La
and co
they ar

summary chapters. E. A. Sharp writes on music in the same volume (each volume price 5s. net).

BOOKS FOR THE SOCIAL STUDENT.

A few books and new editions will be of service to the student of social conditions in addition to Mrs. Higgs's *Glimpses into the Abyss*. A convenient volume of London Statistics (L.C.C. 5s.), issued by the London County Council, supplies a multitude of facts and figures concerning the great metropolis and its activities in a most accessible form. Mr. W. Cunningham, in a fourth and enlarged edition of his book on the Nationalisation of Railways (Romanes, Dunfermline), brings together a large amount of material and statistics which will be found useful by students of the question of nationalisation. Mr. J. T. Dodd, in publishing a second edition of his instructive booklet on Administrative Reform and the Local Government Board (King. 1s. 6d. net), is able to report

some progress. It is a most useful compilation of well-arranged information regarding the administration of the Poor Law, containing in addition many definite suggestions for reform. It is convenient to have in a handy form the report of the proceedings of the National Conference on Infantile Mortality (King. 1s. 6d. net), though it is much to be regretted that its value was not enhanced by the inclusion of a good index.

HOW TO NAME THE WILD FLOWERS.

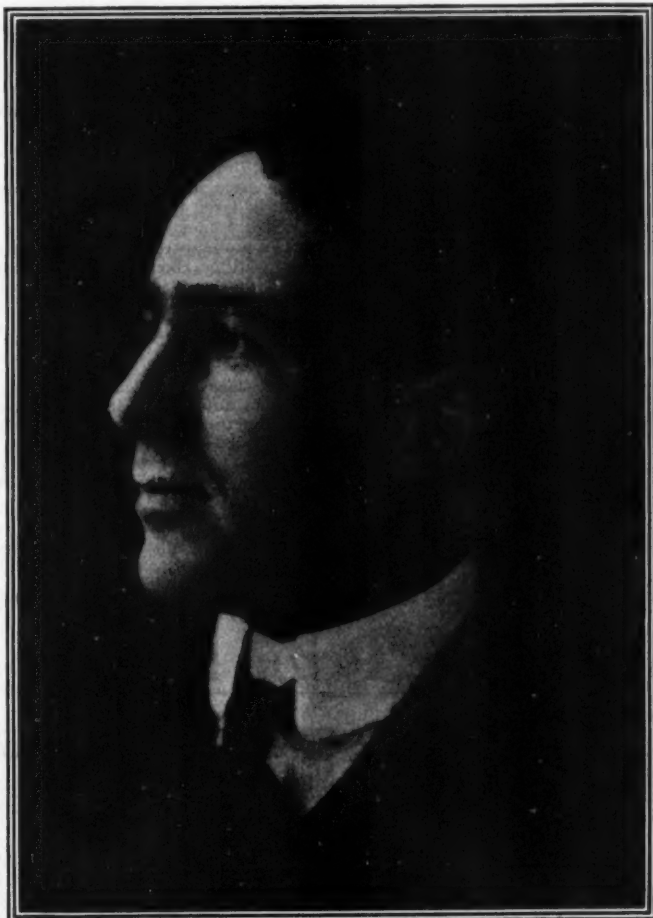
Mr. Thomas Fox's book on *How to Find and Name Wild Flowers* (Cassell. 265 pp. 1s. 6d.) should add greatly to many people's enjoyment of the country. Multitudes are ignorant of the names of even the commonest flowers in the midst of which they spend some portion of their lives. The study of botany repels them on account of its scientific terms and Latin names, and consequently they are deprived

of one of the purest delights the countryside has to offer. Mr. Fox, however, has come to their assistance with a handy illustrated volume, containing an easy method of observing and identifying some 1,200 species of flowering plants in the British Isles. Not only is the beginner enabled easily to name the wild flowers he may come across, but he is provided with a complete nature-student's botanical calendar, prepared for the use of a scientific "Flora," and encouraged to develop his powers of observation and verification. Numerous illustrations add to the usefulness of a volume that should open up a new world of interest to many readers.

NOVELS OF THE MONTH.

The output of fiction has not been remarkable in any way. Except for a couple of novels—Mr. Maxwell's *Guarded Flame* and Mrs. Craigie's *The Dream and the Business*—there have been none of any particular note.

An exception, however, may be made for Mr. Maarten Maartens' volume of short stories published under the title of *The Woman's Victory and Other Stories* (Constable. 6s.). The stories are never feeble; they have feeling, and they often present old problems in new lights. On the whole a melancholy, and at times a bitter, note runs through the volume, as in "The Heiress" and "Her Last Word." "Sir Geoffrey's Theory" and "A Drop of Blood" are fresh in theme; the title story is subtle; while "A Love Song" is a happy blending of grave and gay. Flora Annie Steel has written a romance on the vanity of riches under the title of *A Sovereign Remedy* (Heinemann. 6s.). The tale is set in a picturesque Welsh background, which lends charm to an improbable plot. The Welsh revival, the troubles of capital and labour, the woes of the wealthy and the mistakes of the innocent, are all



Portrait lent by the courtesy of Messrs. Macmillan and Co.]

The American Winston Churchill.

The author of "Coniston." Reviewed in our last issue.

brought into this story of modern life. In every case the sovereign remedy proves to be no remedy at all. *The Trials of Commander McTurk* (Murray. 6s.) as related by Mr. Cutcliffe Hyne will satisfy even the most voracious appetite for the adventurous. McTurk, dismissed from active service in the United States navy for having exceeded his instructions, plunges into a whole series of daring expedients and ingenious plots to obtain his restoration to the service. He is resourceful and vigorous, and his trials will provide congenial reading for a multitude of readers who like thrills and excitement. They will also find a stirring romance in *Beyond the Wall* (Hutchinson. 6s.), by Mr. J. H. Yoxall, M.P. It is a tale of the declining days of Venice, full of episode, incident and mystery. Mr. Yoxall has evidently steeped himself in the history of the period, and the result is a historical novel of much more serious pretensions than the ordinary run. Mr. Bernard Capes' *A Rogue's Tragedy* (Methuen. 6s.) is full of rogues and tragedies. It is rather a horrible story, but certainly not a dull one. In the *Eglamore Portraits* (Methuen. 6s.) Mrs. Mann shows how great a matter a little meddling kindleth. It is a clever little novel with few characters and one central idea—the amount of misery that can be caused by a meddling mother-in-law. From the removal of a couple of family portraits there comes forth first temporary estrangement and then complete separation of husband and wife. Two tales—Mr. Thomas Cobb's *Collusion* (Rivers. 6s.) and E. M. Albanesi's *I Know a Maiden* (Methuen. 6s.)—will serve to pass an idle hour pleasantly. They are both concerned with the complications brought about by wills. Mr. Cobb's heiress inherits great wealth on condition that she does not marry a certain purposeless, prospectless young man. The good sense of the girl leads to the upsetting of an ingenious arrangement by which her fortune was to be appropriated by her would-be husband and his fellow-plotter. Mme. Albanesi's will is in reality non-existent, but the influence it exerts on a bookful of characters is none the less potent.

THE POEMS OF NORA CHESSON.

The selected poems of the late Nora Chesson have been published in five small volumes, enclosed in a neat little case (Rivers. 5s. net). They are edited by her husband, with an introductory note by Ford Madox Hueffer, which explains many of the qualities of her poems, and is a singularly just critical estimate. He

regards the poems as being especially valuable as "a straightforward attempt to project, in our language, the immemorial 'atmosphere' of another island." That, no doubt, is true, and the poems will appeal strongly to a wide circle of readers. Their singular aloofness from the everyday world is much more apparent now that they have been collected and republished. Many will probably enjoy most the poems to the Months, and the little poems like "Monday," "The Spirit of Summer," "A February Day," and "Easter." One of the most striking is, surely, "The Dead Wife."

OLD DRAMAS.

There are some interesting reprints this month which many formers of libraries will be glad to add to their collections. First, in the Eversley edition Messrs. Macmillan have reprinted Edward Fitzgerald's translation of eight of *Calderon's Dramas* (517 pp. 4s. net). They are, the reader is warned, "freely translated," and they do not read any more like a translation than does "Omar." They are the less famous plays, except *The Mayor of Zalamea*. Then, in the Mermaid Series, with an admirable introduction, critical and biographical, by Mr. William Archer, we have the four best plays produced by George Farquhar in his bare thirty years of tempestuous life. This is the first edition in which the various readings have been noted (Unwin. 455 pp. 2s. 6d. net). Finally, the Early English Drama Society has done a real service in reprinting the quaint, rather broad old English farcical play *Gammer Gurton's Needle*. A critical introduction discusses the authorship, and attributes it probably to William Stevenson, who died in 1575. It was written about 1562. The vast differences between it and the broadest and weakest of the Shakespearean comedies are very curious to note (Gibbings. 1s. 6d. and 2s. net per vol. 64 pp., with notes and glossary).

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Fifty Pounds for Prize Essays!

A PLEA FOR THE REVIVAL OF READING,

With Some Practical Suggestions for its Realisation.

By WILLIAM T. STEAD.

Price Sixpence.

N.B.—FIVE PRIZES OF TEN POUNDS each are offered for the best Essays—not exceeding 2,000 words in length—on subjects dealt with in "the Plea."

For particulars see Pamphlet. Order through any Bookseller or Newsagent. Send 7 penny stamps to—

STEAD'S PUBLISHING OFFICE: 39, WHITEFRIARS STREET, E.C.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE students of English at the college of Niort have arranged an English students' club. It has been founded only about four months, and consists of twenty members, who each pay a subscription of five francs and one franc entry fee. English people who happen to be in the town are always admitted as visitors. They meet once a fortnight from 5 to 7.30 p.m., the first set, and from 8 to 10.30 for the second. The subscription pays the cost of the hall and the purchase of journals and reviews. In this short period the club has become a happy place of reunion between old and new students. The subjects of conversation are usually settled beforehand, so as to give some sort of stability. Only those who have some acquaintance with the English language are admitted, so that it may truly be said that they meet with pleasure to practise languages with which they are acquainted. Monsieur Jubien, the professor, says that he would be very pleased to hear from other similar associations.

EXCHANGES.

The exchanges made this year from one home to the other have been very interesting. They have not been numerous, for the official exchanges are never so many as those which come about as a result of the ordinary interchange of letters; but they emphatically show the utility of this method of putting in practice a knowledge of languages already acquired. It is the practice which makes perfect which is needed; and we hope that as the years go on these exchanges will be more and more frequent, for travel is an enlargement of the mind which in these days need not be confined to the wealthy.

NOTICES.

Fresh correspondence cannot be arranged for until October, as the teachers are having holidays, and we work with and through them.

An Indian gentleman is very anxious to correspond with an English University student.

ESPERANTO.

THE American press, finding that the auxiliary international language is making great progress in U.S.A., has commenced the campaign against it with which we in England were familiar a year or two ago. The stock argument is, of course, that English is now partially, and in the future must still more be, the needed medium. In America, however, they recognise better than we one of the obstacles: its irregularities. Dr. Paul Carus, in the *Monist*, says that the problem must be solved by the use of "shortened English"—i.e., making our language phonetic and regular—in other words, creating a new English, which in a few generations would make Shakespeare and the Bible unintelligible. Most of us, who consider the subject, would greatly prefer to keep our own language as it is, for our own use, and use something else for foreign communication; especially as Dr. Carus quite sees that after our mother tongue has been made unrecognisable by us, we have yet to force it upon other countries. Could we thus force it? Would France and Germany agree to be forced?—and Japan is now to be taken into consideration.

THE JAPAN ESPERANTO ASSOCIATION.

In Tokyo, last June, an influential committee of Japanese, consisting of five Professors of the University

and High Schools, seven editors and managers of newspapers, the Secretary of the Japan Foreign Trade Association, and others, founded the J.E.A., formulated its rules, and have already received the adhesion of groups formed in other places. They contemplate the publication of Esperanto books, active propagandism, trade and other communication with foreign countries by means of Esperanto, the erection of a suitable building for the purposes of the society, the publication of an Esperanto organ for Japan, etc., etc. The Japanese *Youth's Companion* has published regular lessons for some time. It is very quaint to see the Esperanto grammar explained in Japanese character.

GENEVA.

The Christian Endeavourers passed this resolution at their International Congress in Geneva in August: "We, the representatives of the Kristanaj Celadaj Society of many lands, who interest themselves in the propagation of the International Esperanto Language, and who are convinced that its dissemination will help the Universal Christian brotherhood, and forward the reign of Christ in the world, recommend the study of Esperanto to our brethren in all lands, and beg the committees and leaders of all national societies to advance and initiate the acquirement of this new bond which unites our hearts in Christian love." Dr. Clarke proposed the resolution, and representatives of seventeen lands, from Japan and the Marshall Islands round to Russia, confirmed it.

THE ESPERANTO CONGRESS.

Before this is published the second annual Congress will be a thing of the past. Even as we go to press the daily journals are telling of its enthusiastic opening scenes, its keen discussions, and hearty enjoyment of intercourse with those who, like the Christian Endeavourers, have come from lands representing the whole civilised earth, and *speaking one language*. For English-speaking people the best report will be contained in the October number of the *British Esperantist*, published by the B. E. A., 13, Arundel Street, Strand. Price 3d. Other magazines are *Tra la Mondo*, beautifully illustrated and well printed, 8d. the single number, post free. The *Lingvo Internacia*, 4d. ordinary numbers, 6d. the Congress number, both wholly in Esperanto. *L'Esperantiste*, 3d., and *Esperanto Journal* (published weekly at 1d.), in French and Esperanto; all can be obtained at 13, Arundel Street, Strand, London.

La Revuo, the new magazine, whose chief contributor is Dr. Zamenhof himself—who alone will answer queries about the language—can be obtained at the REVIEW Offices. The first number of *La Revuo*, which is now ready, is printed on very nice paper, and there is a capital portrait of Dr. Zamenhof as frontispiece. The contents will interest every Esperantist; indeed, every earnest student should hasten to send us 6s. the amount of the annual subscription.

At the City of London College a weekly course of Esperanto will be started on October 2nd. Book Class from 6.30 to 7.30; conversation until 8.30. Mr. Hugon is the teacher. Fees, 3s. a term, or 7s. 6d. the session, for each of the courses. Write to the Secretary.

The *Echo* of Berlin and the *Letture* of Rome are both publishing Esperanto sections.

Go Ahead! John Bull.

A SUPPLEMENT TO THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of September, 1906.

To My Helpers and Associates: Greeting.

I HAVE been much gratified by the response which I have received from my readers to the Appeal which I published at the beginning of this year. It is indeed no exaggeration to say that I have been overwhelmed by the kindness of the letters which I have received from readers old and new in all parts of the world. And nothing in the mass of correspondence has touched me more deeply than the rally of so many of the old Helpers who were members of the original Association formed at the beginning of the REVIEW, now nearly seventeen years ago. Death has summoned many of the old Helpers to other spheres of useful service; political and religious developments have caused others to transfer their help to other camps; but there remain the faithful remnant who have again rallied round the old flag. To them before all, greeting and heartfelt thanks.

After them I welcome the new Helpers, many of whom were children when the REVIEW made its first appearance, while others have been subscribers but for a few years. I look to them with confident hope that they will enable the REVIEW, which is the mouth-piece, the organ and the inspiration of the associated band of brothers and sisters, to perform yet nobler service in realising the Fivefold Ideal.

In the first place I desire to recognise with hearty thanks the letters of the great army of sympathisers, who, while unable to undertake all the duties of a Helper, are believers in the ideals of the REVIEW and willing co-operators with its editor and his Helpers, so far as opportunity permits. In this unseen host I am proud to know that the REVIEW OF REVIEWS has friends among the noblest and best, not only in this country, or in the English-speaking lands, but throughout the whole civilised world. Upon these friends I rely as auxiliary Helpers to whom whenever at any time I deem it needful to appeal for advice, information or support, I shall not appeal in vain.

HELPERS OUT-AND-OUT.

A careful examination of the correspondence convinces me that in reconstituting the Association of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS it is necessary to divide them into three classes. The first consist of Helpers out-and-out—Helpers who are willing to accept the position of being the recognised representative of the

REVIEW OF REVIEWS in their own district. To each of them I look, and not I only, but others also, as my *Alter Ego*. They will do for the Ideal what they know from the REVIEW that I would do, if I were in their place, to promote the success of our cause and to combat the evils which afflict the community. They will act as my eyes and ears, and they will one and all feel and know that they can count upon the REVIEW OF REVIEWS as the rallying centre which will combine and concentrate the forces of the Helpers and the Associates in their support. They know that the space of the REVIEW is limited and that its editor must be at headquarters, and therefore they will one and all be multiples of his personality and propagandists of the Fivefold Ideal in their own districts.

HELPERS OF THE SECOND DEGREE.

In the second place there are the Helpers of the second degree. They are those who limit themselves to one particular definite service—such, for instance, as the distribution of the Monthly Summary, the filling-up of returns when information is wanted on any specific subject, the undertaking of out-and-out Helper's duty for one or more of the five points of the Ideal, and so forth. The Helper of the second degree will often, I hope, become an out-and-out Helper.

THE ASSOCIATES.

There remain the Associates, the men and women who either personally or in correspondence have by word or deed proved that they are true friends of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and ready at all times to respond so far as they can to any appeal from me for counsel, aid, or encouragement. They are the auxiliaries of the Helpers—an unseen multitude unknown to each other, whose names have hitherto never been inscribed on any muster roll, even at headquarters. But, nevertheless, they constitute an invaluable element in the organisation of which the REVIEW OF REVIEWS is the inspiring centre.

It is wonderful what a winnowing has been wrought by time. In seventeen years we learn to know who can be depended upon among our friends. Some of them are at the top, in kings' palaces; some of them are at the bottom, in work-house wards; some are Conservatives, others Socialists;

they are
they are
of the
posts of
that wh
overcom
can app

There
confiden
not that
everythi
stoutly
they de
aberrati
less reac
for co-o
one. I
friends;
meaning
confiden
men as
Manning
Miss W
Mr. Rho
Mr. Sed
register,
Helpers
when the
vain.

These
I love
amongst
from the
and a c
from the
these wh
first—a
read:—

Dear Mr.
Thomas L
with hardl

The new
more appar
expression
and blasse
dedicate to
that surrou
the renew
victory over

We cann
upholding
seeking the
human unit

A great
few; but w

they are men and women of all religions, and of none; they are to be found in the heart of the Administration of the Empire, or stationed as lone sentinels at the outposts of civilisation—but wherever they are we know that when we want their help to avert a danger, to overcome an obstacle, or to secure a good object, we can appeal to them, and we shall not appeal in vain.

SOME WHO HAVE PASSED OVER.

There is much inspiration in the thought of the confidence which is reposed in the REVIEW. It is not that all our sympathisers support the REVIEW in everything. On the contrary, many of them are stoutly opposed to many of its aims. But although they deplore what they regard as my lamentable aberration on this point or on that, they are none the less ready to help whenever appeal is made to them for co-operation on the points on which we are at one. I will not mention the names of any living friends; but I may adduce as an illustration of my meaning the fact that I could always appeal with confidence for the hearty and unreserved help of such men as Lord Salisbury and Mr. Gladstone, Cardinal Manning and Dr. Parker, Hugh Price Hughes and Miss Willard, Canon Liddon and Mr. Spurgeon, Mr. Rhodes and Michael Davitt, Lord Dufferin and Mr. Seddon—all of whom, although entered upon no register, were none the less invaluable Associate Helpers to whom I could, and did, constantly appeal when the occasion arose. Nor did I ever appeal in vain.

HELPERS STILL?

These are among those who have passed on. And I love to think that although they no more walk amongst us in tangible shape, they are helping still from the other side. And this thought finds an echo and a confirmation in the letter which I received from the widow of one of the most remarkable of these who were Associates and friends from the first—a letter which, I think, many will be glad to read:—

THE LATE THOMAS LAKE HARRIS.

308, West 102nd Street, New York.

June 4th, 1906.

Dear Mr. Stead,—Over two months ago my beloved husband, Thomas Lake Harris, laid down his earthly load and ascended with hardly more than a sigh to his heavenly kingdom.

The new natural body grew steadily and became more and more apparent to the natural observer, and a delicate beauty of expression as of heavenly youth made his face very beautiful and blessed to look upon; but it was all too exquisitely delicate to endure against the pressure of the coarser nature life that surrounded him, and the new element wasted faster than the renewal could supply the resistant quality. Still the victory over death has been won.

We cannot mourn, for his presence internally is—in God—so upholding that he is still felt as helping those who have been seeking the unselfed life and embodying the strict law leading to human unity on earth.

A great soul has dwelt among us unrecognised but by the few; but with the blessed martyrs who have preceded him, in

whom the passion of humanity descending from Christ has some blessed gifts of mercy; this later descent has been vouchsafed at this crisis moment of Earth's fate; and though the long hoped-for result may not have become outwardly apparent to the many—surely God will give full fruitage to this Tree of Life that He has planted, and victory over the Last Enemy will bring Earth's release.

The beauty and the holiness of the life that knew no selfish purpose could only be appreciated through the personal contact of every-day life. For half a century it has been my great privilege to enjoy daily intercourse with him, and I can truly say that in all that time not one ignoble act has cast a shadow on this perfect ideal of true manhood.

The world must know him better some day, and realise the closeness of his walk with God, so dispensing holy gifts to those who could understand and receive them.

We have allowed no Press notices to be given out. You are the first among those who reach men's hearts through the Press to whom I have written, for the Beloved has long loved you and your work. If you feel moved to notice his departure in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, or any paper that you control, I should be glad, but please do not let his name appear on the death list simply if there should be no other notice; for he is not dead, but intensely alive, making his presence palpably felt since his translation in all the groups who follow in the way of his teachings.

He passed away in perfect bodily health at the first hour of the morning of the 23rd of March. A deep calm settled upon the household, and it remains.

In deep sympathy with your labours for the human uplift.—
I am, faithfully yours, J. L. HARRIS.

A MUSTER ROLL OF ASSOCIATES.

These friends of mine undertake no service, although they are constantly performing it. The time has come when they should be recognised as constituting an integral part of the associated forces which are working in more or less loose formation for the achievement of our ideals. An out-and-out Helper we cannot hope to have in every constituency, colony, or country; but an associate we have, and we must now set about enrolling as associates our personal friends and friends of the cause.

Those who have shown them friends in the past we know. But there are many unknown friends among our readers who have never placed themselves in communication with me. I shall be glad if they will do so, in order that I may know where my friends are, and where is their present postal address. I shall be glad if any who sympathise, and are willing to be inscribed on the private register of Associates of the organisation which has the REVIEW OF REVIEWS as its organ, will send me in their names on the accompanying inset.

EXTRACTS FROM CORRESPONDENCE.

FROM FRANCE.

Among the letters to hand from would-be Helpers few touched me more than a letter I received from a young French lady, the daughter of a French author, who is herself an authoress. She writes:—

I want to tell you that I agree with you in every one of the

ideals of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. I am ready to help you as much as I can. I am not rich; it is not my money which I offer, but my pen and my words. I long to make France love England, and understand her people. I am not much known yet; but I work very hard, and I mean to succeed. When I have age and influence I hope to help more than I can do now to promote the success of your ideals. I am glad to say that there are many women in France who share your views.

From France also comes a most interesting letter, the writer of which, however, is mistaken in thinking that I only want Helpers in the English-speaking world. Such men as he will be invaluable as Helpers or as Associates. For instance, he reports of Mulhouse:—

This town is divided up into districts, and instead of the maternity insurance club you suggest, each prospective mother is, *ipso facto*, looked over, taken care of, and, if necessary, helped by free medical attendance, free linen, etc., etc., all given by above organisation, which is under the care of Sisters of Charity, and all expenses paid by the rich people, who meet twice a month for that purpose. Then there is the "Société pour Combattre la Mendicité," through which the "beggar" is almost (not quite) unknown, and when known, at once corrected and stamped out, cured.

A SUGGESTED SERVICE.

One of our oldest and most valued Helpers suggests that I should propose, as service for an early month, an inquiry as to the extent to which the admirable system introduced by the Mayor of Huddersfield for the prevention of infant mortality has been adopted in other localities. The suggestion is a good one, and I will set about putting it into shape.

A PLEA FOR PIT PONIES.

Another old Helper has taken action in a matter in which I hope all humane readers, especially those resident in colliery districts, will give him their assistance. He has taken up cudgels on behalf of the pit horses. In some pits there is reason to fear the pit ponies are cruelly overworked. Speaking of one of these equine hells, our Helper says:—

The mine is underhosed, and each horse is therefore overworked. It is harnessed and fettered to heavy waggons, which it is compelled to drag along those rough, uneven ways incessantly, backwards and forwards, stumbling, staggering, straining every nerve, hour after hour, until, worn and weary and exhausted, sometimes it faints and drops to the hard ground, from sheer weariness and strain and lack of rest and sleep. Working long hours, hurried, harassed, driven and prodded forward with cruel blows from whips and sticks or lumps of coal, beaten and kicked by unthinking or hard-hearted youths (who are told that they must compel the horses to carry away the utmost possible quantity of coal in the time allotted, whether the animals are in a fit or unfit condition), the lives of these poor creatures, with scarcely anyone to protect or befriend them, must, indeed, be a hard and most miserable one.

In many cases the animals are worked when they are quite plainly too weak and ill and altogether unfit to perform any work of any kind. The incessant, continual wearing by the horses of the gearing and harness wears away the skin in certain places (such as under the neck collar), and causes sores and blood-raw wounds. Now, the animals do get a little rest sometimes, when work is entirely stopped, as at week-ends, and then the wounds and sores get covered over with scabs, but before the wounds are entirely healed, and the fresh new skin has been fully formed underneath the scab, the horses are put to work again, the scabs are quickly rubbed off, and the sores are exposed

and opened again by the friction of the hard, rough harness. And this process is gone through week after week. We can give instances where animals have had terrible blows upon their heads in attempting to turn round, at the bidding of their drivers, in places and roads too narrow for the purpose. Some of the animals have had their eyes knocked out by sharp pieces of rock and coal jutting out from the roof and walls, upon which they have caught their heads. The stabling accommodation which is provided down some of the pits can only be described as a disgrace to humanity. In some cases the horses have scarcely room enough either to lie down or to stand up. The pit stables should be made more commodious and sanitary at once.

I am glad to know that the publication of this letter in the *Bury Times* has already led to some improvement in the worst pits. I am bringing our Helper's article to the attention of the Members for the mining districts, the Home Secretary, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. I shall be glad of reports from Helpers and Associates in mining districts at home and abroad as to how pit ponies are treated in their neighbourhood.

OTHER LETTERS.

Here is another thoroughly characteristic letter from one of our first Helpers, a cry of counsel evoked by President Roosevelt's action with regard to spelling reform:—

Dear Mr. Stead,—The 300 word-formz. I hope you will strike when the iron iz hot, and *folo the exampl ov President Roosevelt*. Ther wil be a noiz for six weeks and then we shal quieten down, exsept the extreem conservativz, hoo wil go morning the los ov a few idle leterz aul their dayz. Yourz respectfully,

H. DRUMMOND.

A clergyman of the Church of England writes:—

Your ideals appear to me to be, practically, a summary of the Gospel of Christ. I am not clever, nor a great preacher, but I can truly say that I love God and my fellow-man, and I feel that the propagation of your ideals is a grand work to throw one's soul into.

FROM IRELAND.

A veteran Irish Nationalist and member of the Society of Friends who has retired from public life, returns in order to say "God-speed to a journal which has ever been a power on the side of those who desire the progress of truth and righteousness on the earth."

Another Irishman, who describes himself as "among the least influential and most helpless of your readers, a young man with a very gloomy past and very congenial surroundings," writes to say that he feels the quickening force of the spirit of the REVIEW, to thank me for the help it was to him by showing him that he need not feel cut off from God and all hope because he could not accept all the shibboleths of orthodoxy. He dreads societies, and prefers to let every reader act on his own responsibility, drawing, of course, inspiration from the REVIEW. He says:—"It is but little I can do, but every little will help."

In an exactly opposite sense writes a Helper from Wandsworth Common. He is anxious to see a Helpers' League established, as he has a fairly large connection with young folks and is in a position to bring matters before them.

The
ence w
doctor
appro
which
provin

From
has be
Novem
sunshin
qualms
reunion
standing

As a
works,
subscri
agreed
me that
who can

I have
one point
mittee; c
educating
from beir
wildest d
and, thir
Hinduism
at present
ing in su
Locally, I
I have be
by getting
reach, an
missing we
principles
present th

Mr. K
tion of L
into Tam
presiden
any Help
that I ha
language
for my e

Mr. T.
has been
least thro
reports th
lish free
walls of t
He has l
employed

A mis
After spe
and energ

Such a so
and will b
parochial in
to become.
the REVIEW
mark on thi

FROM CANADA.

The range of interest covered by the correspondence with our Helpers is as wide as the poles. A doctor in St. John's, New Brunswick, writes heartily approving of Anglo-American reunion, an ideal which he finds at a discount in the maritime provinces.

From Winnipeg an Irish-Canadian writes that he has been a constant reader of the REVIEW since November, 1890, and "I beg to say it has brought sunshine and cheer to me ever since." He has qualms of conscience concerning Anglo-American reunion, but he pledges me his support notwithstanding.

FROM INDIA.

As an instance of the way in which the leaven works, an Englishman in Bengal, who has been a subscriber from first to last, although he strongly disagreed with my diatribes against the Boer war, writes me that he was so attracted by the appeal to those who can help that:—

I have been stirred to write three letters to-day to the papers—one pointing out the defects in the modes of the Excise Committee; one a plea for an official cheap newspaper as the best educating agent among the bazaars to keep the common people from being so swayed by bazaar rumours and canards of the wildest description, published in cheap rags of no reputation; and, thirdly, a plea for Government colleges, to create chairs of Hinduism, Christianity, and Mahomedanism, so that the students, at present drifting helplessly, may have the best available teaching in such, and have a chance of comparing them together. Locally, being a member of the Local Self-Government Board, I have been privileged to help the people in the country round by getting dispensaries and schools established within their reach, and have got four co-operative banks going and promising well. If we can only educate the cultivators into the principles of these banks, it will be the greatest boon, as at present they pay 25 to 37½ per cent. interest to moneylenders.

Mr. Krishnu Row, of Tinnevely, as his contribution of helpful service is translating "How to Help" into Tamil, which is spoken by thirteen millions in the presidency of Madras. And here let me say that if any Helper at any time wishes to reprint any article that I have written, or to translate it into any foreign language, he is most welcome to do so without asking for my express consent.

Mr. T. A. Chettiar, of Salem, India, writes that he has been the means of introducing Esperanto to at least three hundred of his fellow-countrymen. He reports that he and some friends are about to establish free reading rooms for the poor, to decorate the walls of the schools, and to provide facilities for play. He has leisure and youth, and would be glad to be employed in social service.

A missionary in Ceylon writes enthusiastically. After speaking of the enormous waste of enthusiasm and energy for want of direction, he says:—

Such a society as you hint at would give the direction needed, and will be likely to save the work done from becoming so parochial in outlook as much religious and social work tends to become. A society on the basis of service, especially with the REVIEW as means of intercommunication, ought to leave a mark on things.

Here is a cordial note of adhesion from Professor Saraswati, President and Principal of the Minerva Central College of Science, Salem, India:—

I have great pleasure in responding with all my heart to your appeal. I can think of no higher work than man as man can ever have the joy of being permitted to do. And it gives me immeasurable and indescribable joy to be associated in such a great and noble cause as this with that man of the age whom I regard as the noblest exponent of this idea of a great brotherhood based on such lofty aims. I shall be very happy to do all in my power to further this cause in every possible way. I deem it a great honour and a great privilege to be treated as a disciple of yours.

FROM NORWAY.

"I want to help in realising Ideal No. 2," writes a widow, who lives in Norway, and whose children are scattered all over the world. She is interested also in the investigation of the unseen powers which surround us all.

FROM THE ANTIPODES.

Gore, New Zealand, 23rd July, 1906.

I shall be glad to assist as far as I possibly can in furthering the objects you have in view.

Investigation of the truth *re* life after death, and its bearing on the conditions of life here, is to my mind most important, and I would certainly welcome any movement that would increase the light to many groping souls. I read with great interest your review of Mr. Leadbetter's book, and consider you are doing a good work in thus bringing the subject before people whose attention would probably not otherwise be pointed in that direction.

Your Fivefold Ideal programme is surely such as no right thinking man or woman can object to. I can indeed accept your whole policy, and would suggest that you add to it (though probably they are implied) movements for the cultivation of kindness to all God's creation, and a more humane and sensible treatment of criminals and all who do themselves and others wrong.

For twenty years I have worked in this district in the interests of Temperance and No Licence. As an electorate we have eventually secured the latter, and I believe the whole community has benefited by the change. I feel now that I should devote my energies to other, and probably equally important, reforms. Accordingly for the last year or two I have been interested in the Peace movement, the cultivation of kindness to animals, and criminal law reform. I am sincerely anxious to be of service to my fellow-men in the way I am best fitted for. I am, however, convinced that in a simple acceptance and practice of the teachings of Jesus of Nazareth lies the solution of our fair world's sins and sorrows.

Now to conclude, if I can be of any service to you, just let me know how.

With kindly greetings and all good wishes,

Believe me, Yours for God and humanity,

J. A. FORBES.

AN OMISSION REMEDIED.

Captain St. John writes from Highgate to point out the omission from "How to Help" of two societies, which seem to me to be amongst the most worthy of support in every possible way, namely:—

The Folk-Lore Society (Secretary, Mr. F. A. Milne, M.A., 11, Old Square, Lincoln's Inn, W.C.) and the Folk Song Society (Hon. Sec., Miss Lucy Broadwood, 84, Carlisle Mansions, Victoria Street, S.W.). This last is doing wonderful work in recovering old folk songs and music, and Cecil Sharp says we have only ten more years' grace for the work—after that it will be too late—the people who know them will be dead and gone. They have also, as you probably know, discovered that children take to these folk songs wonderfully. This and Mrs. Boole's system of mathematics and preliminary training are going to work a revolution, I hope.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR AUGUST.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

August 1.—The British Association opens its annual meeting at York; Dr. Ray Lankester, as president, delivers his address on the progress of science during the last twenty-five years ... Sir J. Ward arrives in Wellington, New Zealand ... The mutiny at Sveaborg in Finland continues ... M. Hertzstein, one of the Constitutional leaders in the Duma, is murdered at Terioki in Finland ... The Pan-American Congress at Rio de Janeiro holds a sitting in honour of Mr. Root, the American Secretary of State.

August 2.—The Natal Government announce that the rebel prisoners are to be employed in harbour works ... The mutiny at Sveaborg is announced as crushed ... General Markgrafsky is assassinated at Warsaw.

August 3.—The President of the Board of Trade receives a deputation from the Shipowners' Parliamentary Committee with regard to certain provisions of the Merchant Shipping Bill ... Both Houses of the Commonwealth Parliament of Australia ratify the new mail contract ... In Russia, the Governor of Samara is killed by a bomb ... A general strike begins in St. Petersburg ... A fire at the Milan Exhibition causes much damage.

August 4.—The attempt to refloat the stranded battleship *Montagu* is abandoned ... Sir J. B. Fuller resigns the Lieutenant-Governorship of Eastern Bengal and Assam; Mr. L. Hare succeeds him ... An Italian emigrant steamer from Genoa is wrecked on the Spanish coast; she had 700 passengers, of whom between 200 and 300 are drowned.

August 6.—The Pan-American Congress signs a document which ratifies the adhesion of the Congress to the principle of arbitration ... Sir J. Ward forms a strong Ministry in New Zealand ... The British Association continues sitting at York.

August 7.—The London County Council pass a new code of Bye-laws under the Employment of Children Act for regulating the employment of children and street trading of children under the age of 16 ... The inquest on the victims of the Handcross Hill motor-car accident results in a verdict of "accidental death" ... The Legislative Assembly of South Australia passes by a large majority the Government Bill to reduce the franchise qualification for the Legislative Council from £25 to £15 ... In Paris a duel takes place between Generals André and De Négrier; neither is wounded ... There are twenty deaths from heat in New York.

August 8.—The British Association brings its meetings at York to a close ... Mr. D. Noel-Paton is appointed Regius Professor of Physiology in the University of Glasgow in room of Professor M'Kendrick, resigned ... The Pope issues instructions to the French Bishops on the Separation Law ... Five Japanese fishermen are killed and twelve taken prisoners by Americans in the Aleutian Islands for raiding the seal rookeries.

August 9.—The report of the Royal Commission on War Stores in South Africa is issued as a Blue-Book ... The Convention between the United Kingdom and China respecting Tibet, which was signed at Peking on April 27th last, is issued as a Parliamentary paper ... Gowbarrow Fell, Ullswater, is dedicated to the public by a ceremony at the foot of the fell ... A field-day takes place on Salisbury Plain, in which 36,000 Regulars and Volunteers take part ... The Natal Government is defeated on its income tax Bill ... The United States Treasury Department announces that the purchase of silver bullion for subsidiary coinage is to be resumed.

August 10.—It is announced that the Durbur to receive the Ameer of Afghanistan will be held at Agra ... A purely bureaucratic Cabinet is formed in Russia ... Generals Kaubars and Karaguzoff narrowly escape assassination at Odessa ... A Parliamentary paper is issued on Chinese Maritime Customs.

August 11.—The march of the London Scottish Volunteer Rifle Corps through Scotland begins ... In Russia the three Octoberist leaders—Count Heyden, M. Ivoft, and M. Shipoff—issue a manifesto insisting on the establishment of a Constitutional Monarchy with Ministerial responsibility ... A Court-

martial on the Sveaborg mutineers condemns to death two officers and five soldiers; the sentence is immediately carried out ... Mr. Root, the American Secretary of State, is entertained with much splendour at Montevideo, and in a speech says that the Latin Americans are quite competent to govern themselves.

August 13.—It is reported that Anchialos, on the Black Sea, is destroyed by fire ... In France a large area of forests in Provence is destroyed by fire ... The Chinese Government notify that Japan is ready to arrange for the establishment of a Custom House at Dalny ... The Pan-American Congress adopts a resolution reorganising the International Bureau of the American Republics on the question of naturalisation.

August 14.—A woman's suffrage demonstration takes place in Hyde Park ... Cape Colony House of Assembly passes the Amnesty Bill, which removes all disabilities arising out of the Boer War ... In Natal the native chief Gikikuku is found guilty of high treason ... The Pope issues an Encyclical to the French Episcopate dealing with the French Separation Law; it prevents religious worship associations being formed under the new French law ... The Pan-American Congress agrees to an extension of arbitration on pecuniary claims between the American Republics for the period of five years.

August 15.—A Parliamentary paper is issued on the Imperial Institute since its formation ... A court-martial on the loss of the battleship *Montagu* begins at Portsmouth ... The King arrives at Cronberg as the guest of the German Emperor at Friedrich Castle ... The report of the Imperial Committee on Australian Defence is laid on the table of the Federal House of Representatives ... The Newfoundland and Canadian Governments are negotiating a *modus vivendi* on the Labrador boundary dispute ... Royston's Horse are sent against the natives who are holding out in the Tugela ... Mr. Root arrives at Buenos Ayres; he is heartily greeted; he says there is no political question between Argentina and the United States.

August 16.—The King arrives at Marienbad ... Baron Komura, the new Japanese Ambassador, arrives in London ... The report of the Civil Service Commissioners relating to the examinations of 1905 is issued as a Blue Book ... The Ven. W. H. Hutchins, Archdeacon of Cleveland, is appointed to the Canonry of York ... It is officially announced that all Imperial troops are to be withdrawn from Natal, except a remount depot ... The British Government refuses to assent to the proposed increase in Turkish Custom duties.

August 17.—An earthquake, causing immense damage, takes place at Valparaiso, in Chili; fires are burning in various sections of the town, many persons are killed; many other towns are wrecked ... A reception is held in honour of Mr. Root in Buenos Ayres; he expects great development of Argentina by United States capital ... Disturbances in Persia cease ... In Russia, the arrest of over 200 members of the militant section of the Socialist Revolutionaries takes place in St. Petersburg and Moscow.

August 18.—The Queen and Princess Victoria leave London for Norway ... Lord St. Aldwyn, as independent chairman of the South Wales and Monmouthshire Coal Conciliation Board, gives his decision in favour of the men's application for an increase of 5 per cent. in wages ... An attempt is made to assassinate the Governor-General of Warsaw ... A great meeting is held at Philippopolis, urging reforms in Macedonia and calling on the Bulgarian Government to break off diplomatic relations with Greece.

August 20.—The court-martial at Portsmouth concludes its inquiry on the loss of the battleship *Montagu*; it finds the charges proved against Lieutenant Dathan and Captain Adair. They are severely reprimanded and dismissed the ship ... The London County Council audit for 1904-5 is issued ... The agenda for the Trade Union Congress is issued ... French visitors from Dunkirk and Malo-les-Bains, in connection with the International Brotherhood Alliance, are entertained in London ... The Cape Colony Session of Parliament is closed

... The new British Minister to Servia, Mr. Whitehead, is received by King Peter ... A remarkable anti-opium demonstration by students takes place at Canton ... Another earthquake shock is felt at Valparaiso.

August 21.—The Welsh Eisteddfod is opened at Carnarvon. The bardic degrees are conferred on the Lord Mayor of London and other distinguished visitors ... The Public Control Committee of the London County Council publishes the text of the new by-laws on the employment of children ... New Zealand Parliament opens ... The summer sessions of the Councils General throughout France declare by large majorities in favour of the Separation Law ... General Gomez begins an insurrection in Cuba ... The British Medical Association opens its annual Congress at Toronto University, Canada.

August 22.—The Co-operative Exhibition opens at the Crystal Palace ... Mr. White, the British political agent, is cordially received in Tibet ... The annual Congress of German Catholics at Essen demand the restoration of the Pope's temporal power ... The Finnish Red Guard is disbanded ... A strike of federated workmen begins at Bilbao in Spain ... The loss of life at Valparaiso is estimated at 3,000, that of property at £20,000,000 ... The Chinese Commissioners who have returned to Peking recommend a gradual change to Constitutional Government ... Mr. R. J. MacDonald, Labour M.P. for Leicester, arrives at Ottawa, Canada, and is warmly welcomed by the local trade unionists.

August 23.—The Cuban insurgent, General Bandera, is killed; the insurrection continues ... The Pan-American Congress adopts a resolution to submit the Drago doctrine to the Hague Conference ... The Japanese Government notify foreign Governments that Dalny will be a free port from September 1 ... King Leopold receives at the Palace in Brussels the Committee of the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine, and promises to help in every way the study on the Congo of the sleeping sickness ... The encircling movement of Royston's Horse against the natives in rebellion fails in its object.

August 24.—The Eisteddfod at Carnarvon concludes ... The Cape Colony returns show a large increase in exports ... The authorities at Valparaiso are working hard to restore order and give relief to the sufferers from the earthquake ... President Roosevelt gives his support to the spelling reform movement. "All Presidential messages shall henceforth be printed according to the recommendations of the Spelling Reform Committee" ... The insurrection in Cuba extends ... The British Medical Association concludes its meeting at Toronto.

August 25.—A terrible attempt to assassinate M. Stolypin, the Russian Prime Minister, is made at his villa near St. Petersburg. He is unhurt, but two of his children are severely injured and about thirty persons are killed ... General Minn is shot dead at Peterhof railway station ... President Roosevelt issues a proclamation appealing for aid for the earthquake-stricken districts of Chili ... There is a stormy meeting at Fordsburg, near Johannesburg, in which Sir George Farrar's speech in support of the mine owners is severely criticised.

August 27.—The telegraph cable between the Shetland Islands and Iceland is completed; it is 542 nautical miles in length, and is already working as far as the Faroe Islands ... The London County Council's by-law respecting waste-paper comes into force ... A banquet in honour of the visit of the British Fleet is given at Fiume in Hungary ... General Voularlarski is shot dead at Warsaw ... Sir Godfrey Lagden, during a fortnight's tour in the native districts round Lydenburg, detects no symptoms of unrest ... The first Federal grand jury returns ten indictments against the Standard Oil Company before the United States Circuit Court ... The Pan-American Congress closes with impressive ceremonies.

August 28.—A Royal Commission is appointed to enquire into the lighthouse administration of the United Kingdom ... Another attempt to swim the Channel is made by T. W. Burgess, but a contrary tide carries him back to the English coast ... The Canadian Cabinet begins at Ottawa a series of meetings ... Sir Joseph Ward makes his Budget statement in the New Zealand Parliament ... An Imperial Ordinance is issued in Russia, charging the Peasants' Agrarian Bank with the duty of

arranging for the sale to the peasants of a number of estates; encounters between peasants and police take place in several districts ... In Spain a Royal decree revises the legal formalities of civil marriages; the parties to such marriages will no longer be obliged to state what religion they profess ... In China an Anti-Opium League is formed in Ho-nan to co-operate with the Canton League ... The Esperanto Congress opens at Geneva.

August 29.—The Very Rev. C. W. Stubbs, Dean of Ely, is appointed Bishop of Truro, in succession to the late Right Rev. Dr. Gott ... The Worcester Election Inquiry is adjourned until October 16 ... Dr. Jameson, the Cape Premier, sails for England ... Mr. Kidston, the Queensland Treasurer, presents his Budget to the Legislative Assembly at Brisbane; the estimated surplus for 1906-7 is £6,000 ... Mr. Bryan arrives in New York on his return from Europe ... Fatal conflicts take place between strikers and soldiers at Santander in Spain.

August 30.—Mr. Bryan is welcomed in New York amidst the cheers of the assembled multitude; the Mayor of New York presents him with the freedom of the City. He addresses a great meeting in Madison Square ... Mr. Seddon's reciprocal treaty with the Australian Commonwealth is unfavourably received in New Zealand ... The Gaming and Betting Bill passes the New South Wales House of Assembly. At Melbourne Mr. Deakin, the Premier, lays on the table the agreement between Australia and New Zealand, and a motion for increasing duties on foreign countries to give a preference on British products ... Mr. Peake presents his Budget at Adelaide; the surplus amounts to £87,500, the largest in fifteen years ... Sir Antony MacDonnell addresses a letter to Mr. Walter Long in reference to the latter's speech in Dublin yesterday.

August 31.—The hottest day in England for twenty-two years. Temperature reached 92 degrees in the shade.

BY-ELECTIONS.

August 2.—A vacancy is created by the death of Sir Wilfrid Lawson in the Cockerthorpe Division of Cumberland. The following is the result of the polling:—

Sir J. Randles (U)	4,593
Captain F. Guest (L)	3,903
Mr. R. Smillie (Labour)	1,436

Unionist majority

690

Gain to the Opposition.

August 14.—Owing to appointment of Mr. Moss to a County Court judgeship a vacancy occurs in the East Division of Denbigh. The following is the result of the polling:

Mr. Hemmerde (L)	5,917
Mr. G. Boscawen (U)	3,126

Liberal majority

2,791

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

August 1.—Lord Crewe moves the second reading of the Education Bill; speeches by Lord Londonderry, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Duke of Norfolk, and others.

August 2.—Education Bill; speeches by the Duke of Devonshire, the Bishop of London, Lord Halifax, and others.

August 3.—Education Bill; speeches by Lord Halsbury, Lord Fitzmaurice, the Bishops of Winchester, Hereford, and Birmingham, and the Lord Chancellor. The Bill is read a second time, and October 25th agreed to for next sitting of the Committee.

August 4.—After passing the Appropriation Bill, the House adjourns till October 23rd.

House of Commons.

August 1.—Home Office vote on Report—Mr. Herbert Gladstone makes a statement on labour questions and inspection. The vote is agreed to ... Foreign Office vote; speech by Sir E. Grey. Vote agreed to, and the Appropriation Bill read a first time.

August 2.—National Defence; speeches by Mr. Balfour and the Prime Minister ... Ceylon Pearl Fisheries; speech by Mr. Churchill ... The Appropriation Bill read a second time.

August 3.—Trade Disputes Bill, in Committee, is under consideration all day; speeches by Sir Charles Dilke, Mr. Keir Hardie, Mr. Shackleton, Mr. Balfour and Mr. Asquith. Various clauses are passed.

August 4.—The Prime Minister moves the adjournment of the House until October 23rd ... Mr. Churchill assures Mr. Ramsay Macdonald that Lord Elgin will continue to watch closely all that occurs in Natal.

SPEECHES.

August 26.—Hon. A. O. Murray, at West Linton, in Scotland, on the new political forces in the country ... Mr. Keir Hardie, at Ayr, on the need of a strong Labour Party in the House of Commons.

August 29.—Mr. Long, in Dublin, on Irish affairs.

OBITUARY.

August 1.—M. Edmond Rousse (Paris), 89.

August 3.—Sir Sydney Waterlow, Bart., 83 ... Sir Alexander Moncrieff, 75.

August 4.—The Duke of Rutland, 87 ... The Bishop of Bendigo, Victoria, 77 ... Mr. H. E. Compton, author.

August 6.—Princess Mathilda of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, 28.

August 8.—M. Roustan (Paris), 82.

August 9.—Mr. John Mathison (ex-General Manager Midland Railway), 60.

August 10.—M. Larroy, French Minister to Argentina.

August 11.—Sir Francis Scott, Bart., 55.

August 13.—Mrs. Craigie (John Oliver Hobbes), 38 ... Mr. W. Brinsley (Birmingham), 84 ... Canon Henry Ellison, 86.

August 14.—Baron von Riedel (Munich), 74.

August 15.—H. H. Jam Shri Javatsinghji, 24 ... Mr. James Dredge, C.M.G. (of *Engineering*), 66.

August 17.—Miss Elizabeth Sewell (authoress) 91.

August 18.—Miss Maitland, Principal of Somerville College, Oxford, 57.

August 19.—Mr. Justice Budrudin Tyabji (of Bombay), 62.

August 20.—Right Rev. D. F. Sandford, assistant Bishop of Durham, 75 ... The Hon E. Vickery, M. and C. of Sydney, N.S.W., 79.

August 22.—General von Krieghammer (Ischle) ... Lord Levan and Melville, 70 ... Rev. Dr. W. R. Cosens, 76.

August 24.—Sir F. B. Alston, 86 ... Professor Herzen (Lausanne), 67 ... M. Alfred Stevens (Belgian painter), 78.

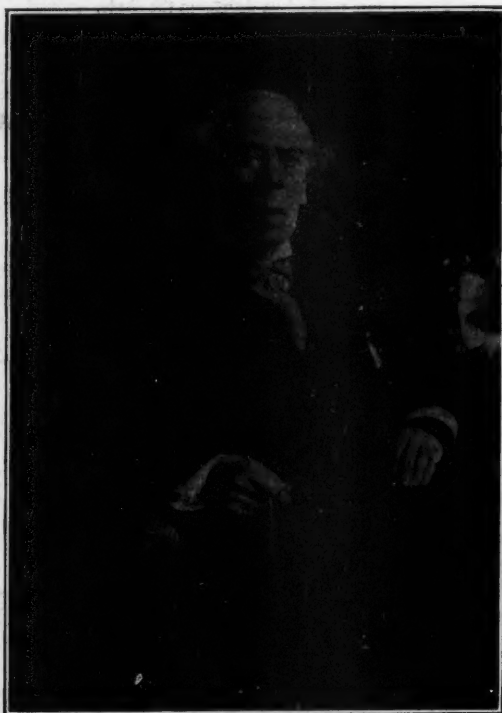
August 25.—Sir H. Dering, Bart., 67.

August 26.—Herr Nellemann (Copenhagen) ... Mr. James Willing, 88 ... Viscountess Knutsford, 70 ... Professor Marshall Ward, F.R.S., 54.

August 28.—The Duc de Broglie, Paris, 60 ... Canon John Scott, 69 ... Mr. C. B. Clarke (botanist), 74 ... Lord Lovelace, 67.

August 29.—Serge Tatishcheff (Russian historian).

August 30.—Lady Campbell-Bannerman.

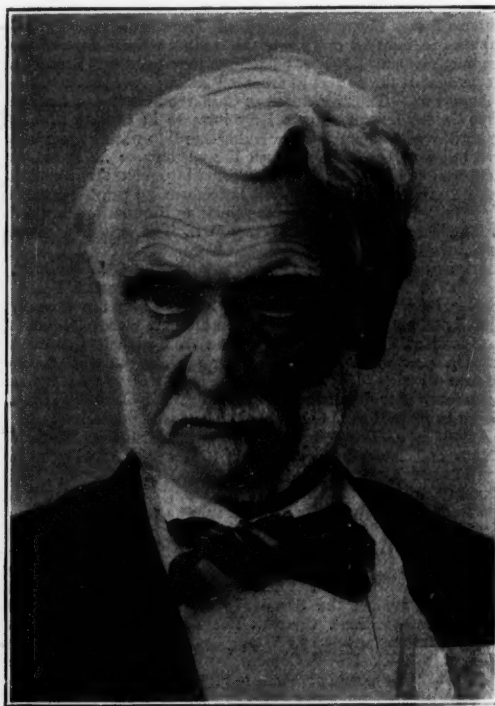


Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

The most recent portrait of the late Mr. Toole.

Taken at Brighton.



Photograph by

[Russell.]

The late Duke of Rutland.

L
N.B.
Amer
The G
A Sing
Conter
An
The Sn
Science
Experie
New E
The No
An Ang
Venetia
A Pilgr
The Lo
Mic
Aric
English
Timber
Old Ho
The Fir
San Fra
The Spi
The Rig
Pictures
George
Mr. G.
Hav
Our Nex
Common
British F
Shall Pre
Vernon T
Forest So
Chiswick
Supplem
Gree
Autobiog
Wort
Father T
The Year
The Nat
The Nov
Vulgarity
A Dissolv
Lord Ran
A Revival
The Hum
Bad
The Duke
The Finar
Pigeon-Sh
The Hunt
Game-Sho
Early Sun
Nerve in C
The Race
Sport in th
The Sikh
BI
Abdul Han
A Man's B
A Gentle
The Coalit
The Stag
A Trek in
The New S
Musings w
The Seven

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW of REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Illustrated Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND.
10 cts. August.

The Gas Tale of Indianapolis and New York. Sherman Morse.
A Single Woman's Problem; Symposium.
Confessions of a Life Insurance Solicitor. Contd. W. McMahon.

Annals of Psychological Science.—110, ST. MARTIN'S LANE. 1s.
August 15.

The Smead Case. Illus. Prof. James H. Hyslop.
Science versus Psychological Research. F. C. Constable.
Experiences of Bilocation. Mlle. Alma Hammerlé.
New Experiments. C. J. Albert de Stock.

Antiquary.—ROCK, 6d. Sept.
The Norman Origin of Irish Mottoes. Concl.
An Anglo-Saxon Grave in East Yorkshire. Illus. T. Sheppard.
Venetian Bridges and Street Names. E. C. Vansittart.
A Pilgrimage to St. David's Cathedral. Contd. Illus. Dr. A. C. Fryer.
The London Signs and Their Associations. Contd. J. Holden MacMichael.

Architectural Record.—24, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts.
August.

English House Architecture. Illus. Russell Sturgis.
Timber Churches in Norway. Illus. O. Z. Cervin.
Old Houses in Jefferson County. Illus. C. de Kay.
The First Congregational Church of Marietta, Ohio. Illus.

Arena.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cts. August.
San Francisco and Her Great Opportunity. George Wharton James.
The Spirit of American Literature. Winifred Webb.
The Right of the Child not to be born. Louise Markscheffel.
Picturesque Rothenburg. Williamson Buckman.
George Taylor. B. O. Flower.
Mr. G. H. Wells; the Prophet of the New Order. Rev. Chauncey J. Hawkins.

Our Next Ice-Age. John C. Elliot.
Common Ground for Socialist and Individualist. John W. Bennett.
British Egypt. Contd. Ernest Crosby.
Shall Prohibition be given a Fair Trial? Finley C. Hendrickson.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. Sept.
Vernon Tombs at Tong. Contd. Illus. Lady Victoria Manners.
Forest Scenery. Illus. A. L. Baldry.
Chiswick. Illus. Edward C. Clifford.
Supplements:—"Mrs. Wards" after John Opie; and "Strand on the Green" after Edward C. Clifford.

Atlantic Monthly.—CONSTARLE. 1s. August.
Autobiography of a Southerner since the Civil War. Contd. "Nicholas Worth."

Father Taylor. Ralph Waldo Emerson.
The Year in France. Stoddard Dewey.
The Nature-Student. D. L. Sharp.
The Novels of Mrs. Wharton. H. D. Sadgwick.
Vulgarity. A. C. Benson.
A Dissolving View of Punctuation. W. P. Garrison.
Lord Randolph Churchill. A. L. Lowell.
A Revival Sermon at Little St. John's. J. Bennett.
The Humour of the Coloured Supplement. R. Bergengren.

Badminton Magazine.—8, HENRIETTA STREET. 1s. Sept.
The Duke of Rutland. Illus. A. E. T. Watson.
The Financial Aspect of Racing. Lord Hamilton of Dalzell.
Pigeon-Shooting in Egypt. Illus. J. C. Grew.
The Hunting Outlook. Arthur W. Coaten.
Game-Shooting and Shooting Schools. Illus. Eustace H. Stone.
Early Summer in the Western Highlands. Major Hughes-Onslow.
Nerve in Cricket. Home Gordon.
The Race for the Herkomer Trophy. Illus. Kate d'Este Hughes.
Sport in the Donegal Highlands. Illus. Herbert H. Nelson.
The Sikh Quoit and how to use it. Illus. F. R. Lee.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Sept.
Abdul Hamid, Sultan and Khalif, and the Pan-Islamic Movement.
A Man's Best Name.
"A Gentleman of Rank." Walter B. Harris.
The Coalition Cabinet: Behind the Scenes.
The Staghound—Past and Present. T. F. Dale.
A Trek in the Kalahari. Hon. R. H. Brand.
The New Spirit in India. Sir C. H. T. Crosthwaite.
Meadows without Method.
The Seventh Duke of Rutland.

Book Monthly.—SIMPKIN. 6d. August 15.
Breton Bards. S. R. John.
Edward Carpenter and Walt Whitman.

Bookman.—HODDER. 6d. August 15.
Walter Pater. Illus. George Sainsbury.
Alexander Pope. Illus. Ranger.

Bookman (AMERICA).—DODD AND MEAD, NEW YORK. 25 cts. August.
Les Précieuses. Illus. Lilian Rea.
Confessions of a Literary Adviser.
Richard Strauss. E. Ziegler.
Sudermann's Weltanschauung. F. Miller.
Academic Degrees. P. E. More.

Broad Views.—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. Sept.
The Problem of the Unemployed. Sir Edmund Verney.
The Prejudice against Reincarnation. A. P. Sinnett.
Curious Phenomena at Mentone. Reginald Span.
Woman and Marriage. M. Kilroy.
Philosophy in the Dark. Occult Student.
Concerning Mental Healing. Alice C. Ames.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET, W. 2s. 6d. Sept.
Samuel Cooper. Contd. Illus. Sir R. Holmes.
The Sieneze Temperament. G. T. Clough.
Rembrandt as an Etcher. Contd. Illus. C. J. Holmes.
Chinese Eggshell Porcelain. Concl. S. W. Bushell.
The Ambones of Ravenna and Salerno. Illus. J. Tavenor-Perry.
Majolica Roundels at South Kensington Museum. Illus. W. R. Lechaby.
Medals by Pastorino da Siena. Illus. G. F. Hill.
Supplement:—"The Duke of Monmouth" after S. Cooper.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Sept.
Betting and Sport. Illus. Guy Thorne.
Tom Hayward, George Hirst, and J. N. Crawford. Illus. C. B. Fry.
Hills, Wind, Dust and the Cyclist. Illus. J. Pollock Castors.
River Emergencies. Illus. C. E. Thomas.
How to climb the Matterhorn. Illus. J. H. W. F.
A Unique Canoe Trip. Concl. Illus. R. K. Burt.
Boxing for Amateurs. Illus. J. G. Bohun Lynch.
A Few Words on Swimming. Illus. R. Sandon.

Canadian Magazine.—15, WELLINGTON ST. EAST, TORONTO. 25 cts.
August.
The Exhibition Habit. Illus. Norman Patterson.
William Henry Schofield. With Portrait. D. R. Keys.
Women of Spanish-America. Illus. G. M. L. Brown.
Bidding the St. Lawrence. Illus. James Johnston.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Sept.
The Art of Arthur C. Cooke. Illus. L. Van Der Veer.
Mademoiselle Donalda. Illus. J. V. Bates.
How the *Australia* was saved. Illus. W. A. Somerset Shum.
M.P.'s as Motorists. H. F. W. Wood.
Women as Humorists. With Portraits. J. Cuning Walters.
The Abyss of a Battleship. C. Duncan Cross.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Sept.
Getting into Khiva. Illus. Langdon Warner.
The Gates of the Hudson. Illus. Charles M. Skinner.
Down on the Labrador. Illus. Gustav Hobbé.
Persian Fire-Worshippers of Yezd. Illus. A. V. Williams Jackson.
The Agricultural College and the Farm Youth. S. H. Bailey.
The Negro Brain. Robert Bennett Bean.

Chambers's Journal.—W. AND R. CHAMBERS. 7d. Sept.
The Holy Roman Empire. Sophia H. Maclehoose.
The Valley of Briefny. F. C. Armstrong.
Welsh Coal.
Old Art Bronzes and Their Imitation. Artmeter.
"Pensions." Charles Windham.
Omnivorous Man. E. Prothero.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA, NEW YORK. 25 cents. August.
Palestine. Illus. Dr. S. Mathews.

Churchman.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Sept.
An English Churchman in France. Bishop Thornton.
Lawful Ritual in the Church of England. Rev. Chancellor Lias.
How to advance Our Evangelical Principles. Dean of St. David's.
Arnaldo de Brescia; a Pioneer of Church Reform. Rev. I. Gregory Smith.
Pentateuchal Legislation. Contd. Harold M. Wiener.
The Epistles to the Seven Churches. Rev. M. E. W. Johnson.

Connoisseur.—95, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 15. Sept.

The Dickens Collection of Porcelain. Illus. Virtuoso.
Old English Pipes. Illus. M. H. H. Macartney.
Penshurst Place. Contd. Illus. L. Willoughby.
The Grenville Library. Illus. A. W. Jarvis and A. R. Tait.
Milanese Lace. Illus. M. Jourdain.
New Leaves in Turner's Life. Illus.
Supplements:—Portrait of a Lady after Rosalba Carriera: "Master Henry Hoare" after Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 25. 6d. Sept.

England and Germany in Turkey. A Traveller in the East.
The Saga and the Ballad. Henrik Ibsen.
The Evolution of the Lord's Prayer. Contd. Monsignor Barnes.
The Preparatory Day School of the Future. Charles Simmons.
The Baghdad Railway and the Turkish Customs. With Map. Alured Gray Bell.
Jainism: a Religion of Ruth. Countess Martinengo Cesaresco.
Home Industry and Peasant Farming in Belgium. Erik Givskov.
The Ecclesiastical Discipline Report. Contd. Canon Hensley Henson.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 15. Sept.

A Scotchman at Mars-la-Tour. Baron Campbell von Laurentz.
The Face of the Land. F. Warre Cornish.
Ruskin in Venice. Contd. Count Alvisse Zorzi.
The Origin of Life. W. A. Shenstone.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. August.

The Anglo-Saxon Myth. American Resident in England.
Georg Brandes. Paul Harboe.
The Italian Stage of To-day. Illus. R. Simboli.
Miss Marlowe. Elizabeth McCracken.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 12 rs. per ann. August.

The Ideal, the Real, and the Actual. Miss Emma Marie Caillard.
How to strengthen the Permanence of the British Empire. Pandit Jwala Datt Joshi.
Vedanta and Christianity. Ernest Horwitz.
The Vedanta Philosophy. Manohar Lal.
A Vision of Progress. Francis Watt.
Indian Social History. Rama Prasad Chanda.
Humour in Religion. Baroness Rosenberg.
The Alexandrian Library. Mr. Abdul Wajid.
King's Court and the Privy Council. Sir E. T. Candy.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 15. Sept.

The Meeting of the Monarchs. Edward Dicey.
Mr. Haldane's Army:
(a) Major-Gen. Sir Alfred Turner.
(b) Capt. Kincaid-Smith.
Do Small Grazing Farms Pay in Australia? Cripps Clark.
How to extend Canadian Trade. J. S. Hart.
A Plea for Civic Rights for Women. Mildred Ransom.
Magic among Certain East African Tribes. Hildegard Hinde.
Farm-Life in Rhodesia. Gertrude Page.
The West Coast S. unds of New Zealand. E. I. Massy.
Sea-Dyak Legends. Rev. Edwin H. Gomes.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 15. Sept.

Do American Manufacturing Methods imperil Her Trade? Louis Bell.
The Mechanical Uses of Water under Pressure. Illus. W. M. Barr.
Electric Machinery for the Operation of Mexican Mines. Illus. Charles V. Allen.
Systems for simplifying Shop-Supervision. Albert W. Tompison.
Machinery and Processes in a Modern Portland Cement Plant. Illus. F. H. Lewis.
Organisation and Economy in the Railway Machine Shop. Illus. W. Jacobs.
The Planning and Construction of the Power Plant. Contd. Illus. A. E. Dixon.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. August 15.

Dover Harbour Works. W. Noble Twelvetees.
Recent Experience in the Bacterial Treatment of Sewage. Illus. W. H. Maxwell.
Rail Corrugations. Illus.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. Sept.

The Art of Horace van Ruith. Illus. John S. Purcell.
Rifle-Shooting as a National Pursuit. Illus. Field-Marshal Earl Roberts.
The Thames in Summer. Illus. Oscar Parker.
The Building of Westminster Abbey. Illus.
The Story of the Airship. Illus. W. B. Northrop.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Sept.

The Jewish Constitution from Nehemiah to the Maccabees. Prof. G. A. Smith.
Melito on the Muratorian Canon. Prof. Vernon Bartlett.
The Origin of the Book of Daniel. Rev. H. T. F. Duckworth.
The Alphabetic Structure of Psalms IX. and X. Prof. G. Buchanan Gray.
Personal Religious Influence. Prof. Hugh Black.
Tarsus. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Sept.

Gustav Adolf Deissmann. Lionel R. M. Strachan.
The Pilgrim's Progress. Contd. John Kelman, Jun.

Financial Review of Reviews.—2, WATERLOO PLACE. 15. Sept.

A State Insurance Monopoly.
Position of Oil Companies. B. Taylor.
The Outlook for Brewery Investments. P. C. Morgan.
The Re-Issue of Debentures. Ernest E. Williams.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 25. 6d. Sept.

Admiral Togo. Mrs. Hugh Fraser.
The Triumph of Russian Autocracy. Dr. Angelo S. Rappoport.
The Burden of the Middle Classes. Shan F. Bullock.
W. Vaughan Moody, E. A. Robinson, and R. Torrence: Three American Poets of To-day. W. H. Sinclair.
The Taxation of Site Values. A. C. Pigou.
Motor-cars in the Present and Future. Cygnus.
A Negro on Efficiency. H. C. Foxcroft.
Feasts of All Souls. J. G. Frazer.
Boswell's Love Story. Augustin Filon.
France, England, and Mr. Bodley. Robert Dell.
The Command of the German Ocean. Excubitor.
The Future of Cricket. Major Philip Trevor.
Earthquake Areas; the Significance of San Francisco. Herman Scheffauer.

Gentleman's Magazine.—45, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 6d. August 15.

Lord Chesterfield in Fact and Fiction.
Places.
John Midnall: an Englishman at the Court of Akbar.
Brilliana, Lady Harley.
Leather Drinking-Vessels. Contd. Illus.
Peg Woffington's Recantation and Its Sequel.

Geographical Journal.—STANFORD. 25. August 15.

Travels on the Boundaries of Bolivia and Peru. Baron Erland Norden-skiöld.
The Economic Geography and Development of Australia. J. W. Gregory.
The Geography of International Frontiers. Major E. H. Hills.
Investigation of Biological and Anthropological Distributions in Melanesia. Dr. Alfred C. Haddon.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Sept.

The Château de la Seillery. Illus. Constance Countess De La Warr.
Norwegian Folk-Lore. Illus. A. Schou.
Musical Queens. With Portraits. Contd. J. F. Rowbotham.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. Sept.

Limmerslease and G. F. Watts. Illus. Hilda Haking.
The News-Photographer. Illus. W. G. FitzGerald.
Miss J. Stockmarr, Pianist. With Portrait. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
Church Embroidery. Illus. Mrs. R. Turnbull.
Home Life in Tokio. Illus. Rachel Ghallice.

Good Housekeeping.—14, NORFOLK STREET. 6d. Sept.

Fatigue and Its Consequences. Dr. L. H. Gulick.
Italian Wells. Illus. Mary H. Smith.
The Domestic Service Problem. Philip V. Mighels.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4d. Sept.

Is Smoking injurious? Dr. Robert Bell and R. Brudenell Carter.
Theatrical Touring in Great Britain. Horace Wyndham.
The Secret of Success in Music; Symposium.
Are Men or Animals better equipped? W. Sapte
Golf v. Lawn Tennis. A. Wallis Myers.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Sept.

Mrs. French Sheldon on Africa; Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
Milton. Contd. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Mr. W. J. Bryan; Interview. With Portrait. Rev. I. Harris.
Frederick Locker Lampson. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.

Harper's Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 15. Sept.

Coyoacán, Mexico. Illus. T. A. Janvier.
Life and Sport in Nubia. Illus. Capt. T. C. S. Speedy.
Kentish Neighbourhoods, including Canterbury. Illus. William Dean Howells.
The Wonders of Cellulose. Illus. Robert Kennedy Duncan.
Hunting Wild Bees. Illus. H. C. McCook.
Exclusiveness. Edward S. Martin.
Unpublished Correspondence between Madame de Brillion and Benjamin Franklin. Worthington C. Ford.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. Sept.

A Visit to the Gersoppa Falls. Illus. Gen. Sir G. Wolseley.
The Idler in Arcady. Contd. Illus. Tickner Edwards.
Ems. Illus. Robert Bass.

Independent Review.—T. FISHER UNWIN. 25. 6d. Sept.

Notes on Current Events.
Sir Edward Grey's Foreign Policy; Russia and Macedonia. H. N. Brailsford.
Charles James Fox. J. L. Hammond.
The Case for Women's Suffrage. Lady Trevelyan.
Michael Davitt's Unfinished Campaign. F. Sheehy-Skeffington.
Progress and the Final Goal. J. H. Wickstead.
Mr. Pecksniff and His Prototype. C. C. Osborne.
Mademoiselle de Lespinasse. G. L. Strachey.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL AND SON. 6d. Sept.

The Influence of the Literature of Ancient Ireland upon "The Mabionogion," Alice Furlong.
Lord Kelvin. H. V. G.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELINER. 25. August 15.

Public School Education and the Training of Candidates for the Imperial Services. Rev. F. W. Tracy.
 Militia Engineers. Lieut.-Col. H. E. M. Lindsay.
 The Russian Infantry Soldier. Major M. M. Macomb.
 Permanent Supply and Transport Establishments. Captain H. C. F. Cambridge.

Knowledge.—27, CHANCERY LANE. 6d. Sept.
 The New Cosmogony. Illus. J. E. Gore.
 The Study of the Cell in the Higher Plants. Contd. Illus. H. A. Haig.
 The Study of Heredity.
 The Origin of Birds. Illus. W. P. Pycraft.
 The New Planet TG. A. C. D. Cronmelin.
 A Great Catalogue of Double Stars.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Sept.
 The Art of Sailing. Illus. Gladys B. Crozier.
 Unusual Pets for Ladies. Illus. Dr. F. Graves.
 The Game of Basket Ball. Illus. May Traherne.
 The Australian Girl. Illus. Constance Clyde.
 Ballooning for Ladies. Illus. Miss Crozier and Miss Granville.
 The Portraits of W. Lewellyn. Illus. Marion H. Dixon.
 Domestic Economy Teaching as a Career for Women. Illus. A. Eunice T. Biggs.
 The Cult of the Dutch Bulb. Illus. G. C. Mendham.
 Ladies-in-Waiting. A Retired Lady-in-Waiting.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET, PAUL MALL EAST. 25. August 15.
 What should an Annual Library Report contain? W. J. Willcock.
 Wells Cathedral Library. T. W. Williams.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. August 15.
 Open Access Lending Departments. J. D. Brown.
 Subject-Classification. E. A. Savage.

Lippincott's Magazine.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 25 cts. August.
 The Chautauqua Movement. Paul M. Pearson.
 Current Misconceptions of the Philippines. Willard French.

McClure's Magazine.—13, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. August.

The Story of Montana. Illus. C. P. Connolly.
 Impressions of Madame Rachel. With Portraits. Carl Schurz.
 The Story of Life Insurance. Contd. Burton J. Hendrick.
 Cancer; can it be Cured? Dr. C. W. Saleeby.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 6d. Sept.
 Imperial Recruiting Grounds. Vinculum.
 Holiday Law. Alfred Fellows.
 Female Wrestlers in Japan.
 The Laird and His Tenants. Charles Edwardes.
 George Sand's Daughter.

Monthly Review.—MURRAY. 25. 6d. Sept.
 England, France, and Socialism. Laurence Jerrold.
 Walter Pater. Arthur Symonds.
 Antonio Fogazzaro. Harriet Reid.
 Cricket Sharpling. Varsity.
 The Mutiny at Vellore, July, 1866. F. W. Blunt.
 Clerical Feeling in French Canada. V. de M.
 By an Irish Stream. Lenon Gray.
 The Quest of Prolonged Youth. Dr. Carl Snyder.
 The Effects of Civilisation upon Climate. S. Leonard Bastin.
 The Human State. F. Carrel.

Munsey's Magazine.—F. A. MUNSEY, LONDON. 61. August.
 The Charm of the House-Boat. Illus. Samuel Crowther, Jun.
 The Story of the Short-Story. Brander Matthews.
 The Countess of Warwick. Illus. Anne O'Hagan.
 The Romance of Steel and Iron in America. Contd. Illus. Herbert N. Casson.
 Blanche Bates. With Portrait. Matthew White, Jun.
 The Best Prose Epigrams. Arthur Penn.
 The Scandinavians in America. Herbert N. Casson.
 Emil Fuchs. Illus. R. H. T. herington.
 The Value of Titles. F. Cunliffe-Owen.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. Sept.
 Wagner's Music in England. F. G. Edwards.
 The Abbey Church of Waltham Holy Cross. Illus. Dotted Crotchet.
 A Forgotten Concert-Room in Brewer Street. Bertha Harrison.
 Peter Cornelius. A. J. J.
 Mendelssohn's Violin Concerto. Sir George Grove.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 25. 6d. Sept.
 Episodes of the Month.
 An Abuse of the Royal Prerogative. Quirinus.
 Destroying Britain's Naval Supremacy. H. W. Wilson.
 Japan after the War. Dahn Voatock.
 An Apology for Judge Jeffreys. Prof. Churton Collins.
 The Development of the Steam Turbine. Hon. C. A. Parsons and H. G. Dakyns, Jun.
 Sensationalism and Science. Norman R. Campbell.
 On the River Test. Alfred Cavendish.
 American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
 The Devil in Christian Tradition. Rev. R. L. Gales.
 J. H. Shorthouse and "John Inglesant." Henry Bowlby.
 Sir Walter Raleigh's Arts of Empire.
 Greater Britain and India.

Nautical Magazine.—39, DARNLEY STREET, GLASGOW. 18. Sept.
 Towards the South Pole; Discovery the Sixth.
 Modern Merchantmen, Their Design and Construction.
 Sea Fiction.
 The German Peril.
 Stability of Ships.
 Medieval Seamen.
 The Trade in Sea Apprentices.

New England Magazine.—8, DIX PLACE, BOSTON. 25 cts. August
 The Massachusetts Bench and Bar. Illus. Stephen O. Cheman and Weston F. Hutchins.
 Old Home Week. Illus. Thomas F. Anderson.
 Weymouth, Mass. Illus. George Walter Chamberlain.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Sept.
 A Colonial Labour Party. L. H. Bridley.
 Ireland according to Ptolemy. John MacNeill.
 A Library in a Small Town. John Condon.
 The Value of the Popular Legends of Ireland. William J. D. Croke.
 Western Folk Tales. Conor Maguire.
 The Gaelic League in Fiction. W. K.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 25. 6d. Sept.
 Le Pangermanisme, la Hollande et la Belgique. Yves Guyot.
 Mr. Haldane's Proposals. St. John Brodrick.
 Wasted Recruits. A. Francis Walker.
 Old-Age Pensions. Thomas Burt.
 Halley's and other Comets. Rev. Edmund Ledger.
 The Training of an English Gentleman in the Public School. Bishop Weldon.
 Is "Job" a Problem Play? Rev. Forbes Phillips.
 Wireless Telegraphy and Mr. Marconi. J. Henniker-Heaton.
 The Insularity of the English and Imperial Federation. J. Allan Thomson.
 A Religious "Revival" of the Renaissance. Rev. J. C. V. Durell.
 George Gissing. Austio Harrison.
 The Early School Teaching of the Jews. Sir Philip Magnus.
 The Lords and the Education Bill. Dr. T. J. Macnamara.
 The Political Situation:
 (1) Sir Herbert Maxwell.
 (2) Herbert Paul.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 25. 6d. July.
 Japan after the War. Jacob H. Schiff.
 Christianity. Dr. Philip S. Moxon.
 Fogazzaro and His Masterpieces. W. R. Thayer.
 The Sherman Anti-Trust Law. C. J. Dawes.
 Canadian Manufacturers' Tariff Campaign. Watson Griffin.
 The Harmless Necessary Truth. Eliz. Aisland.
 The Scandinavian-American. Hrolf Wisby.
 The Salton Sea. Edmund Mitchell.
 The Translational. Dr. John D. Quackenbos.
 Baltimore. Henry James.
 The Law of Heredity. Dr. Louis Elkind.
 Walt Whitman. Louise C. Wilcox.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERGATE STREET. 6d. Sept.
 Animal Ghost Stories.
 Science and the Occult at the British Association. W. T. Wilmshurst.
 Fox the Passivist. W. Gorn Old.
 More Glimpses of the Unseen. Reginald B. Span.
 Some Leaves from the Note-Book of a Psychical Enquirer. Contd. A. Goodrich-Freer.

Pall Mall Magazine.—14, NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. Sept.
 Ballooning for Beginners. Illus. P. H. Oakley Williams.
 The Railway Nerve. Illus. Keighlev Snowden.
 An Ascent of Mont Blanc. Illus. Maurice Steinmann.
 The Lure of the North Pole. Illus. Commander K. E. Peary.
 Wayside History. Illus. T. W. Wilkinson.
 Sleeping Out of Doors. Illus. Carine Cadby.
 In the Land of the Fakirs. Illus. An Eye-Witness.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Sept.
 Gustave Sarand's Paintings of Wild Animals. Illus. Lenore Van der Veer.
 Lynch Law. Illus. Ralph Noel.
 Out of the Way Railway Stations. Illus. G. A. Skon.
 The Hunchbacks of Samoa. Illus. F. W. Christian.
 Comparisons are interesting. Illus. Marcus Woodward.
 What will be the Future of Women? Symposium.

Practical Teacher.—NELSON. 6d. Sept.
 The British Association at York.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—MACMILLAN. 3 dols. per ann. August.
 Wages and Prices in Relation to International Trade. F. W. Taussig.
 The Distribution of Immigrants in the United States. Walter F. Wilcox.
 The Recent Growth of Co-operation in Ireland. David A. McCabe.
 The Socialist Economics of Karl Marx and his Followers. Contd. Thorstein Veblen.
 The Relation of Marginal Rents to Prices. Frank T. Carlton.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Sept.
 The Woman Who is Her Own Servant. Illus. Elizabeth Banks.
 How India is being Christianised. Illus. Dr. W. H. Fitchett.
 Drink and Philanthropy. Rev. J. E. Gibberd.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. Sept.

The Great Western Railway's New Route to Ireland. Illus. Felix J. C. Pole.
The Docks and Harbours of the North-Eastern Railway. Illus. W. Parker.
Railway Signalling in America. Illus. H. R. W.
The Great Eastern Railway Expresses. Illus. Cecil J. Allen.
The East Indian Railway. Illus. G. Huddleston, C.I.E.
Broad Street Station (North London Railway). Illus.
The Stamford and Essendon Railway. Illus. F. Goodman.
The West Highland Railway. Illus. W. Morgan.
A Visit to Penarth Dock, Taff Vale Railway. Illus.

Review of Reviews (AMERICA).—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK.

25 cts. Sept.
Albert B. Cummins, Governor of Iowa. Illus. Johnson Brigham.
Sir Robert Hart. With Portrait. Ralph H. Graves.
Alfred Beit. With Portrait. W. T. Stead.
Kodama and His Successor. With Portrait.
What Hampton means by Education. Illus. Albert Shaw.
Schools for the Out-of-School. Illus. H. V. Ross.
Education and Revolution in Russia. Alex. Petrunkevich.
Tea Culture in the United States. Illus. Rodney H. True.
The Pike Exploration Centennial. Illus. C. M. Harvey.
Printing and Publishing; the Barometer Industry. With Maps. W. S. Rossiter.
Investigating Municipal Ownership at Home and Abroad. E. W. Bemis.

Review of Reviews (AUSTRALASIA).—503, ALBERT STREET, E.,

MELBOURNE. 6d. August.
Distinguished Early Australians. Illus. Rev. E. J. Watkin.
Law and Order. William H. Judkins.
Richard John Seddon. With Portrait. R. A. Loughnan.
Dutch Colonial Administration. Illus. Stanforth Smith.
Education and Democracy. Sir Langdon Bonython.
The British Labour Party. Illus. W. T. Stead.
Miss Kenney. Illus. W. T. Stead.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. Sept.

The American Summer Girl. Illus. Alex. Kenaley.
Chillimwalla. Illus. Sergeant J. Ford.
The Desert's Natural Water-Supply. Illus. H. J. Shephstone.
The Bioscope. Illus. J. Mackenzie.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d.

August 15.
From the Ice Age to the Present. James Geikie.
Bathymetrical Survey of the Freshwater Lochs of Scotland. Contd.
The Great Californian Disaster. With Map. James Main Dixon.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. Sept.

Eastman Johnson, Painter. Illus. William Walton.
Washington in Jefferson's Time; Diaries and Family Letters of Margaret Bayard Smith. Illus. Gaillard Hunt.
The White-Tailed (Virginia) Deer and Its Kin. Illus. Ernest Thompson Seton.
Henrik Ibsen. James Huneker.
The Thirtieth Anniversary of the Invention of the Telephone. Illus. John Vaughn.
The Chicago Art Institute Collection of Paintings. Illus. W. M. R. French.

South African Magazine.—C. H. CRANE, CARLTON BUILDINGS,

PARLIAMENT STREET, CAPE TOWN. 25s. per ann. August.
Writers on Country Life. John X. Merriman.
South Africa and its Volcanoes. Prof. E. H. L. Schwarz.
Sir John Brand. With Portrait. J. F. van Oordt.
Leprosy. J. W. Tutt.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Sept.

Pictures by Famous Amateurs. Illus. Ronald Graham.
The Diplomacy of the Sultan. Illus. Chedo Mijatovich.
The Magic of Music. Illus. Symposium.
The Life-Story of the White Admiral Butterfly. Illus. John J. Ward.
Rev. Wilson Carlie. With Portraits.
The Destruction of San Francisco. Illus. James Hopper.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Sept.

Winchester. Illus.
Northern Spain. Illus. Katharine E. Wykys.
Open-Air Pulpits. Illus. W. Grinton Berry.
To Labrador for the Eclipses. Illus. E. W. Maunder.
Papal Portraits from Papal Medals. Illus. Contd. Rev. C. S. Isaacson.
The American Street System. With Maps. H. W. H.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. Sept.

Notable Open-Air Services. Illus. York Hopewell.
Jelly-Fish. Illus. John J. Ward.
Some Famous Hymns and Their Authors. Illus. Laura Grover Smith.
Cloud-Lifting in South London. Illus. A. Walis Myers.
Studley; the Most Beautiful Church in England. Illus. York Hopewell.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 6d. Sept.

Alphonse Daudet. Mary F. Sanders.
The Blat Elephant. George Maxwell.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. Sept.

The Rosy Cross in Russia. Contd. A Russian.
Stability in Nature. W. C. Worsdell.
The Foundations of the Science of Education. Sarah Corbett.

Give Peace in Our Time, O Lord. Arthur A. Wells.

Light and the Looking-Glass. Francis Sedlak.
Parallels between Theosophy and Norse (Teutonic) Mythology. M. bel Charles.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. Sept.

Churchman and Journalist by Sir Edward Russell; Interview. J. G. Leigh.
St. Edward, King and Confessor. Illus. Dr. E. Hermitage Day.
The Hop-Gardens of Kent. Illus. Effie Bruce.
St. Paul and His Friends. Anthony Deane.
The Pool of London. Illus. A. Cockney.
Model Yachts. Illus. H. C. J.
An Indian Mission Hospital. Illus. A. V. Stewart.
Rev. F. G. Scott; a Canadian Poet. Rev. E. J. Bidwell.
Dean Swift; an Eighteenth-Century Churchman. With Portraits. M. V. Wollaston.
Speyer Cathedral. Illus. Canon Benham.

Twentieth Century Quarterly.—40, ST. ANDREW'S HILL. 2s. 6d.

August 15.
The Powers of Darkness. H. W. Massingham.
The Report of the Ritual Commission:
(1) Chancellor J. J. Lias.
(2) W. Guy Johnson.
South Africa and the Chinese Labour Question. Major Seely.
Practical Temperance Reform. Sir T. P. Whittaker.
The Education Bill. Sir George Kekewich.
The Declaration of Biblical Criticism and Some Recent Discussions of Clerical Subscription. F. L. Pogson.
Robert Schumann. Herbert Antcliff.
Some Poets on Poetry. C. K. Pooler.

United Service Magazine.—23, COCKSPUR STREET. 2s. S. pt.

Modern War Vessels. Veritas Vincet.
The Beginnings of the United States Navy. P. A. Hisslam.
Napoleon against Russia, 1806-7. With Map. T. Miller Maguire.
The Hundred Years' War. Contd. F. J. Snell.
The Army Officer and the Country. S. C.
The Food of the Soldier. Ex-Non-Com.
Some Experiences on Plague Duty in India. L. T. W.
The Decoy Ducks. Quack.

Westminster Review.—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. Sept.

Slum Environment and Social Causation. Robert G. Davis.
International Relations: Dominance or Justice. Harry Hodgson.
Cobden, Civilisation and Commerce. W. E. A. Axon.
Landlordism and the Housing of the Working Classes. Henry W. Ley.
The Proper Sphere for Sport. Charles Bright.
Russia and the United Kingdom. Contd. Ignata.
National Defence. Contd. F. Treffer.
The Beauty of Life. George Trobridge.
Samuel Butler; the Hogarth of English Poetry.
Undergraduate Freaks and Frolics. J. Hudson.
Women and Purity. E. I. Champness.
Sexual Morality. H. R. Boyle.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. S. pt.

The Abdication of Eva Carson. Illus. Major W. N. Campbell.
A Motor-Car Hunting Trip. Illus. Victor Pitt-Kethley.
Jersey; Where Walking-Sticks grow. Illus. A. Pitcairn-Knowles.
To the Congo and Back as an "A.B." Illus. S. Hebblethwaite.
The Monasteries of the Mid-Air. Illus. E. S. Foster.
Shark-Fishing. Illus. D. W. O. Fagan.
A Day with Dutch Cheese. Illus. Edmund Dugdale.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. S. pt.

The Art of Louise Jopling. Illus. A. Chester.
Empire-Builders in Cartoon. Illus. A. Hope.
Some Notable Cricket Bats. Illus. Homs Gordon.
A Tiger of the Sea. Illus. C. F. Holder.

Woman at Home.—HODDER. 6d. Sept.

The Earl and Countess of Crewe. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
The Empress Eugénie. Illus. Concl. J. T. Stoddart.

World To-day.—156, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 15 cts. August.

Oklahoma. Illus. Grant Foreman.
What an Immigrant Inspector found in Europe. Frederic Austin Ogg.
Roosevelt's Successes and Failures. Charles M. Harvey.
A Holiday in Tahiti. Illus. L. O'Connell.
New York's City of Play. Illus. Robert Wilson Neal.
College Men in Business. H. J. Hapgood.
Sculpture for Municipal Decoration. Illus. Lena M. McCauley.
Farming without Water. Illus. J. L. Donahue.

World's Work and Play.—HEINEMANN. 1s. Sept.

The Flagship; the Brain of the Fleet. Illus. Arnold White.
The Future of the Crown Lands. C. Sheridan Jones.
The Drainage System of North London. Illus.
Our Insect Foes. Illus. P. Collins.
The Making of Corks. Illus. E. Stuart.
Pleasure Farming. Home Counties.
A Cornish Experiment in Cottages. Mrs. Havelock Ellis.
China Transformed. Dr. A. W. P. Martin.
A Gigantic Clayfield at Peterborough. Illus. Frank Burt.
The Open-Air Markets of Paris. Illus. Parisian.
Training the British Chemist. Illus. Ambrose Talbot.
Suspended Railways in Cities. John P. Fox.
Rearing a Nation of Artists. Illus. Robin C. Bailey.

Yale Review.—125, TEMPLE ST., NEW HAVEN, CONN. 75 cts.

August.
The Influence of Credit on Prices. W. G. Linsworthy Taylor.
The Freedmen's Savings Bank. Contd. Walter L. Fleming.
The Jews in Russia. I. M. Rubinow.
Origin and Creation of the President's Cabinet. Henry Barrett
Learned.
The Canal and the Railroad, 1861 to 1865. Emerson D. Fitts.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.**Deutsche Monatsschrift.**—LÜTZOWSTR. 43, BERLIN, W. 2 Mks.

August.
German Journalists in England. W. von Massow.
H. S. Chamberlain on Kant. E. Adickes.
Freitag, Treitschke, Hermann Baumgarten, and Rudolf Haym. J. Has-
hagen.
Lienhard's Poems. B. Baumgarten.
A University for Posen. W. Diebius.
German Cavalry. Von Duvernoy.
France. T. Wugk.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.
6 Mks. per qr. August.

First Chlodwig zu Hohenlohe-Schillingensfeld. Contd. F. Curtius.
Can the Life of Man be prolonged? Prof. Romberg.
The Letters of Rudolf von Bennigsen. Contd. H. Oncken.
The Lawsuits of the Comédie Française. G. Claretie.
Humanity in Russia. Gen. von Lignitz.
Francesco Crispi. Primo Levi.
Trading Companies in German South-West Africa. Major-Gen. Leutwein.
Wilhelm von Humboldt and Karoline Luise, Fürstin zu Schwarzburg.
Rudolstadt. E. Auenmüller.
The Journals of Friedrich Freiherr von Kubeck. Concl.
Germany and Foreign Policy.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr.

August.
"New Conversations of Goethe with Eckermann, 1897-1900." Eleonore
von Bojanowski.
G. Carducci. Annie Vivanti.
Eduard von Hartmann. J. Reinke.
American Notes. A. Pfister.
Oriental Subjects in English Literature. J. Hoops.
Tolerance. L. Stein.
The History of Writing. M. Manitius.
Italy and European Policy. F. Paulsen.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—REIMAR HOBING, BERLIN.

3 Mks. per qr. August.
Miracles and Science. Contd. Dr. Karl Beth.
Shall Industry be Liberal or Conservative? Geh. Hofrat Opitz.
Constitution, Government, and Parties in England. H. Schumacher.
Arnold Böcklin. R. Freiherr von Lichtenberg.
Sisters. Emma Wehr.
Judaism and Revolution. C. V.
French Social Democracy. F. Wugk.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 6 Mks. per ann.

August.
German Arts and Crafts at Dresden. Contd. Illus. Paul Schumann.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENERSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. August.

The Military Tax. Rogalla von Bieberstein.
Ernst Zahn. With Portrait. Hans Lindau.
Memoir, 1850-7. Dr. Achscharunow.
Dagobert von Gerhardt-Amyntor. Dr. A. Kobut.
Workmen's Insurance. Mil Richter.
At Paris. Contd. K. von Ensiedel.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.**Association Catholique.**—14, RUE DE L'ABAYE, PARIS. 30 c.

August.
Catholic Declaration read at the Semaine Sociale at Dijon. H. Lorin.
Property. G. de Pascal.
Workmen's Pensions. Contd. G. de Saint-Aubert.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 300. per ann. August.

The Caucasus. A. O. Sibirskov.
The Russo-Japanese War. Concl. Commander Emil Mayer.
The Russians. L. de Soudak.
The Dreyfus Case. E. Tallichet.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50c.

August 10.
The Monroe Doctrine and Pan-American Policy. ***
The Duc de Reichstadt. H. Welschinger.
The Liquidation of the Wealth of the French Congregations. F. Gibon.
M. Ranc. ***
An Income-Tax Commission. M. Raffalovich.
On the Brittany Coast. P. Giquello.
August 25.
The Pontifical Act of August 10, 1905. E. Lamy.

Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. Sept.

Augustine Burrell. Illus. Arthur Page Grubb.
Rembrandt. Illus. Editor.
Gernsey, Alderney and Sark. Illus.

Young Woman.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. Sept.

Among the Hop-Pickers in Kent. Illus. Rev. J. B. Charles.
The Duchess of Sutherland. Illus. Baker Grosvenor.
Bobbins. Illus. Miss Isabel Brooke-Alder.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf.

August.
The Prussian Constitution. Paul Goldschmidt.
History of French Words. C. Frieslan.
Agricultural Development and the Corn Duties in France. P. G. Hoffmann.
The Proverbs. Karl Spiess.
Calvinism. E. Simons.
Thackeray. A. Bonus.
The Duma. Freiherr A. von Engelhardt-Schnellenstein.

Sozialistische Monatshefte.—LÜTZOWSTR. 105, BERLIN. 50 Pf.

August.
The Beef Trust Scandal. M. Schippel.
Socialism or Labour Policy? J. R. Macdonald.
Socialists in the French Parliament. E. Fournière.
The Liberal Episode in the Swedish Electoral Struggle. H. Branting.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERFDE, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks.

80 Pf. per ann. August.
The Congo Question. V. Cathrein.
The Decline of France. H. A. Kruse.
Theology and Psychology. J. Besamer.
A Secret Papal Mission of Canisius. Contd. O. Braunsberger.
Twenty Years of the Dichterrahmen. A. Stockmann.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.

1 Mk. Heft 1.
Arts and Crafts at Dresden. Illus. K. Scheffer.
The Social Mission of Women. Illus. Eliza Ichenhäuser.
An English Sunday. Illus. Henrietta Jastrow.
Max Halbe. Illus. E. von Keyserling.

Veihagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—TAUENZIERSTR. 7B, BERLIN.

1 Mk. 50 Pf. August.
Prof. W. Widemann and His Works of Art. Illus. Prof. E. Heyck.
Henrik Ibsen. With Portrait. E. Zabel.
Autobiographical. With Portrait. Bernhardine Schulze-Smidt.
Holland. Illus. H. Aldegrever.
Medes and the Golden Fleece. Beatus Muth.
The Moon. Illus. Dr. M. W. Meyer.
Ancient Magic and Modern Healing. Dr. J. Stinde.

Westermann's Monatshefte.—GEORG WESTERMANN, BRAUNSCHWEIG.

2 Mks. 40 Pf. August.
Rembrandt. Illus. Carl Neumann.
Rudolf Kucken. P. Kaulweil.
Chinese Arts and Crafts. Illus. M. von Brandt.
The Effects of Heat and Cold on the Mind. C. D. Pfau.
Robert Schumann. Illus. E. Sachsse.
Alexander Borissow. Illus. Julius Norden.
Recent Music. Contd. Illus. Karl Storck.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks.

per ann. August.
The New "Cranach" at Frankfurt. Illus. F. Rieffel.
Antonio Begarelli. Illus.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF

UND HARTLICH. 10 Mks. per ann. August.
Robert Schumann. H. Abert.
Mozart's Early Operas. C. B. Edgar.

The Monroe Doctrine and Pan-American Policy. Concl. ***

The Duc de Reichstadt. Concl. H. Welschinger.
The Earthquake in California. With Map. A. de Lapparent.
Alsace. F. de Witt-Guizot.
Napoleon and the German Pamphleteers in 1806. E. Gachot.
Maria Alinda Brunaumont. B. de Puybusque.

Foi et Vie.—48, RUE DE LILLE, PARIS. 50c. August 1.

Marc Sangnier. M. Duttil.
How to fight Freethought. M. Breitenstein.
August 15.
The Breviary of a Pantheist. J. Monnier.
The Church in Russia. P. Doumergue.

Grand Revue.—9, RUE BLEUE, PARIS. 2 fr. 25c. August 1.

The Fallacy of the Law in Italy. Ouida.
Theatres and Players under the Revolution. A. Douarache.
Spain. Concl. J. de Bulloix.
Normandy: Symposium.

August 15.

The Franco-German Problem. A. Jonet.
French Society in 1814. G. Stenger.
Normandy: Symposium. Contd.

Journal des Economistes.—108, BOULEVARD SAINT GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50c. August.
The Fuggar Bank at Rome and the Popes of the Renaissance. E. Castellet.
Company Law in England. A. Raffalovich.
Italian Railways. D. Bilet.

Mercurio de France.—26, RUE DE CONDÉ, PARIS. 1 fr. 50c. August 1.
Eugène Carrière. C. Morice.
The Death of Luther. Charlotte Chabrier-Rieder.
Letters of Alfred Tattet. Concl. L. Séché.
August 15.
George Meredith. Marguerite Yersen.
Eugène Carrière. Contd. C. Morice.
Pauline de Flaugerges.

Mercurio Musicale.—2, RUE DE LOUVOIS, PARIS. 1 fr. August.
Cambodian Music and Dances. L. Lalo.
The "Explicit" of the "Roman de Fauvel." P. Aubry.
Arab Music in Algeria. Contd. J. Rouanet.

Nouvelle Revue.—HACHETTE. 55 frs. per ann. August 1.
The Duchesse de Berry at Bayle. Baronne Pigead.
The Prefects of the Empire. J. Régnier.
The Evolution of Advertising. P. L. Herhier.
The Franco-Chinese Treaty, 1844. Concl. Dr. Gestin.
The Champigny Open-Air Theatre. Jean Bayet.
August 15.
Medical Experts and Labour Accidents. G. Touchard.
Scientific Marriage. M. Suni.
The Chicago Horrors. A. Raffalovich.
The Prize of Rome for Painting. H. Chervet.
The Duchesse de Berry at Bayle. Concl. Baronne Pigead.
Plays at the Orange Theatre. Jean Bayet.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE CASSETTE, PARIS. 75c. August 1.
Hungary and the Foreign Policy of Austria.
Hungary. G. L. Jaray.
African Railways. L. Jacob.
Canada in 1906. H. Lorin.
August 16.
Spain To-day. H. Lorin.
Sicily. C. de Lestrade.
African Railways. Contd. L. Jacob.

Réforme Sociale.—34, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 2 frs. August.
The Debt of Contemporary Political Science to Le Play. A. Prins.
Who bears the Weight of Taxation? H. Valleroix.
F. Le Play at Ligoure. A. Delor.
The Agrarian Crisis in Russia. Concl. N. Zvorikine.
The Religious Map of Paris. Abbé Raffin.

La Revue.—19, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. August 1.
Leave the Dead in Peace! Jean Finot.
Rousseau. Mrs. Frederika Macdonald.
The Trépoiff Régime. ****
Aristophanes a Democrat? Emile Faguet.
The Puns of Serious Men. Léo Claretie.
Ellen Key. S. Kleberg.
August 15.
The Egyptian Soudan. J. d'Ivray.
The Literary Movement in Switzerland. E. de Morsier.
Rousseau. Concl. Mrs. Frederika Macdonald.
The Imitative Faculty of Birds.
Balzac and Criticism. G. Pellissier.
The Man-Monkey. G. Roux.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA RIPETTA 245, ROME. 25 frs. per ann. August 4.
The Modern Education of the Clergy.
The Napoleonic Liquidation of the Public Debt of Rome.
Dante's Conception of Purgatory.
The Moral Function of Beneficence.
August 18.
Encyclical Letter of Pius X. on the Education of the Clergy.
Fra Jacopone da Todi.
The Evolution of the Church.
The Synoptic Problem.
Religion, Morals, and Politics in Dante's Works.
The History of the Philosophy of W. Turner.

Nuova Antologia.—CORSO UMBERTO I. 137, ROME. 46 frs. per ann. August 1.
In the Southern States of America. Illus. E. Mayor des Planches.
G. Carducci. Annie Vivanti.
The Lantern of Diogenes. Contd. A. Panzini.
The First Italian Magazine. Vittoria Cian.
Milestones. Paola Lombroso.
Italians in England in the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Centuries. F. Munzi-ante.

Revue Chrétienne.—83, BOULEVARD ARAGO, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. August.

Cornille. F. Bonifas.
Ibsen. J. Vénot.
Heresy. C. Serfas.
The Lutheran Choral. Contd. E. Roehrich.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 frs. per ann. August 1.
Letters from Benjamin Constant to Prosper de Barante. Concl.
Preparation for Reduced Service. Gen. Libermann.
The Last Years of the "Emigration." Concl. Ernest Daudet.
Burlesque. F. Brunetière.
Universal Suffrage and the Elections of 1906. F. de Witt-Guizot
August 15.

Thirty Years of French Finance. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu.
Madame de Charrière. A. Flon.
Letta. from Southern India. Contd. M. Maindron.
Secrecy of the Ballot and Proportional Representation in Belgium.
C. Benoist.
Religious Ireland. L. Paul-Dubois.
Martin Haile on Mary of Modena. T. de Wyzewa.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—32, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. August.
Canada. G. Demanche.
Bizerta. With Map. A. Montett.
Asia Minor. B.

Revue Générale.—21, RUE DE LA LIMITE, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. 50c. August 1.

Luther. L. Anthéunis.
Tuberculosis in Belgium. Dr. Moeller.
Jules Lemaitre. E. Tissot.
Belgian Cavalry. H. Madeleine.
Poets and Animals. F. van Den Bosch.
The Sleeping Beauty Legend. E. Ullrich.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50c. August 1.
Germany. Contd. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
China. Contd. Tong Ouén Hiên.
Jewish Studies. Contd. Abbé Barret.
Mary Magdalene. Abbé Sicard.
Exegesis. Contd. Abbé Dessailly.
August 15.
Germany. Contd. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
Exegesis. Contd. Abbé Dessailly.
China. Contd. Tong Ouén Hiên.

Revue de Paris.—UNWIN. 2 frs. 50c. August 1.
Spain, 1808. J. B. Chevallard.
The Birth of Methodism in England. E. Halévy.
Stendhal and Horses. Comte de Comminges.
Luminous Marine Animals. L. Joubin.
Félix Arvers. Concl. L. Séché.
Turkey and Arabia. V. Bérard.

August 15.
Letters to Alfred de Vigny. Sainte-Beuve.
Military Orders and Regulations. Gen. ***
Spain, 1808. Contd. J. B. Chevallard.
General Gallieni. P. Foncin.
The Birth of Methodism in England. Concl. E. Halévy.
Turkey and Arabia. Contd. With Map. V. Bérard.

Université Catholique.—25, RUE DU PLAT, LYON. 11 frs. per half-year. August.
Yellow Ideas. Abbé Delfour.
The New Law relating to the French Church. Contd. Du Maguy.
St. John at Ephesus. Contd. M. Lepin.
Epictetus and St. Francis de Sales. P. Gonnert.
The St. Helena Expedition.

The Spirit of Military Institutions in Switzerland. Lieut. E. Solaris.
The Crisis in Slavism. X.X.X.

August 16.
Tullo Marsarani. Senator G. Faldella.
The Need of University Buildings in Rome. Prof. E. Monaci.
Nationality in Dramatic Art. T. Salvini.
Celebrated Singers of the Nineteenth Century. Illus. G. Monaldi.
Three Months of Financial Administration. G. Alessio, Deputy.
The Interparliamentary Conference in London.

Rassegna Nazionale.—VIA GINO CAFFONI 46, FLORENCE. 30 frs. per ann. August 1.
Early Theatrical Representations in Venice. P. Molmenti.
Cadix. F. Bossazzi.
The Latest Phase of German Protestantism. E. Vercesi.
Burano, Torcello, Murano. Luigia Cortesi.
Against Darwinism. T. M.
French Affairs. G. Vitali.

August 16.
A Florentine Artisan. I. del Lungo.
The New English House of Commons. G. Sonnino.
E. von Hartmann. F. de Sarlo.
The Truth Concerning Galileo. Americanus.
The Gospels. Don Luigi Vitali.

Rivista Musicale Italiana.—FRATELLI BOCCA, TURIN. L. 4.50.
No. 3.
The Music of the American Negroes. F. Ferrero.
Anselm Feuerbach and Richard Wagner. E. Segnitz.
Ancient French Music at Bologna. L. Torchi.
Autobiography of Berlioz. C. Malherbe.
Donizetti at Rome. Contd. A. Cametti.

Rivista per le Signorine.—VIA PISACANE 25, MILAN. August.
Celestina Griseri. Sofia B. Albini.
Volgrande Sesia. Erica.
The Intellectual Alliance between Italy and America. Vittoria de Biani.
The Education-Work of E. de Marchi. A. Crespi.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geïllustreerd Maandschrift.—LUZAC. 1s. 8d. August.
K. P. C. Esel, Architect. Illus. H. P. Berlagé.
Isadora Duncan and Her New Style of Dancing. Illus. W. L.
Madrid. Illus. Henri van Booven.
Madeira. Illus. F. M. Knobel.
De Gids.—LUZAC. 3s. August.
Letters of J. Geel, 1836 to 1846. Martha J. Hamaker.
Ancient Literature and German Classics. Dr. J. Vürtheim.

Philo Judaeus Alexandrinus. Dr. Van den Bergh van Eysinga.
Dutch History, 1795 to 1798. Dr. H. T. Colenbrander.

Onze Eeuw.—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 2s. 6d. August.
Prof. van der Wijck and the Age Limit.
Free Work in Walden; a Socialist Experiment. Prof. J. d'Aulnis de
Bourouill.
Correspondence of Bakhuizen van den Brink. S. Müller.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID.
20 pesetas per ann. No. 6.
Moderate Probabilism. Cipriano Arribas.
Calendars. P. A. R.
Separation of Church and State in France. Lucio Conde.
No. 7.
A Fifteenth Century Manuscript on Music. L. Villalba Muñoz.
Creation of the World according to St. Augustine. A. R. de Prada.

España Moderna.—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID.
40 pesetas per ann. August.
Reviews and Journals in Spain. Eloy Luis André.
The Evolution of Politics in Argentina. José Ingenieros.
Rebellion and Conservation. P. Dorado.
Yelazquez and His Times. Carlos Justi.

Lectura.—CERVANTES 30, MADRID. 24 frs. per ann. No. 68.
Mr. Seddon, Premier of New Zealand. L. Cubillo.
Professional Vanity among Criminals. José Ingenieros.
Education. Gonzalo de la Espada.

Nuestro Tiempo.—FUENCARRAL 131, MADRID. 24 frs. per ann. No. 80.
Tariff Reform in Europe. J. G. Acuña.
Catalan Literature. Andrés Gonzalez-Blanco.
Philippine Questions. P. Sincero.
Agricultural Co-operation. Rivas Moreno.
No. 81.
American Revolution. R. Blanco-Fombona.
Extravagances in Language. J. Cejador.
England's Economic Policy. F. Götia.

Revista Contemporánea.—CALLE DE PIZARRO 17, MADRID.
2 pesetas. August 15.
Adaptations of Classic Metre. J. L. Estelrich.
Ibañez. A. Gonzalez-Blanco.
Collectivism. Manuel Gil Maestre.
Seville. C. Justi.

Revista Portuguesa.—RUA NOVA DO ALMADA 74, LISBON. 15 frs.
per ann. No. 106.
The Island of St. Thomas. A. Chevalier.
In Lourenço Marques during the War. C. R. Machado.
Forest Land of Mayombe. A. A.
Certain Families of Fayal. A. F. de Serpa.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Dansk Tidsskrift.—COPENHAGEN. 12 kr. per ann. August.
Henrik Ibsen. Karl Mortensen.
Buddhism in Burmah. A. Andersen.
On the Steppe. Thor Lange.
Mithras. Karl Kohl.

Kringsjaa.—CHRISTIANIA. Kr. 3.50 per half-year. July 31.
Lofoden in the Fifteenth Century. Prof. Dr. Alexander Bugge.

SUBSCRIPTION ORDER FORM for the "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

To the Manager, REVIEW OF REVIEWS,

Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Date.....

Please send the Review of Reviews for Twelve Months, beginning with the.....number, to

For which I enclose Eight Shillings and Sixpence (or 10.75 Francs).

FOR VISITORS TO LONDON.

Houses of Parliament

1/- net.
Post Free, 1/2.

PRESS NOTICE.

"A handsome brochure. The photographs are of the highest class, indeed, masterpieces of the art, and a descriptive note accompanies each. The views shown are both of the exterior and interior, and the latter include several not so well known to the general public. The brochure is well worth the shilling charged for it, and not only forms an interesting souvenir of a visit to Westminster, but will be otherwise acceptable on account of its tasteful appearance."—*Dundee Courier*, Sept. 6th, 1905.

A COLLECTION OF

Nineteen . .
Permanent .
Photographs

WITH

Descriptive Sketch.

39, Whitefriars Street, Fleet Street,
LONDON, E.C.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEW TESTAMENT.

(REVISED EDITION)

A Translation into Modern English from
the Original Greek (Westcott & Hort's Text).

T. C. N. T.

New
Edition.

Calif - - 5/0

Limp Cloth 2/6

Also a Popular
Edition in Cloth

Price - - 1/6

ALL NETT
PRICES.

"We cannot mention any English Version of the New Testament which comes closer to the original meaning of the inspired writers than this one."—*Rock*.

"Nothing short of an unrivalled commentary on the New Testament."—*PRESBYTERIAN*.

"It may well prove a formidable rival to the Revised Version."—*SCOTSMAN*.

"A useful supplement to a translation of the New Testament made in the seventeenth century."—*BOOKSELLER*.

"Missionaries are enthusiastic in their testimony to the help which it has afforded them."—*DIAMOND FIELDS ADVERTISER*.

"A most fascinating and valuable piece of work which imparts a new interest to the Word of God."—*FREE METHODIST*.

"Many a sentence stands out in all the illuminating explanation of exegesis."—*DUNDEE COURIER*.

Sold by all Booksellers.

London: Horace Marshall & Son, 125, Fleet St., E.C.
New York and Chicago: The Fleming H. Revell Co.

This form entitles any "Review of Reviews" reader to the Overseas "Daily Mail" for ONE MONTH FREE OF CHARGE.

Chief Clerk, OVERSEAS "DAILY MAIL,"

3, Carmelite House, Tallis Street, London, E.C., Eng.

Please forward the Overseas "Daily Mail" to following address for One Month Free of Charge.

Name

Address

Date

(Please write distinctly.)

Britons Overseas.

Do you belong to the great class of absentee Britons? And if you do, are you keeping in close touch with the "Old Country"? Are you getting week by week a carefully edited digest of all the happenings and news of home—in politics, society, sport, music, the drama, religion, and literature? To this end, will you let us send you the

Overseas "Daily Mail"

ONE MONTH FREE OF CHARGE.

The Overseas "Daily Mail" is the weekly edition of the London "Daily Mail," the most widely read daily newspaper printed in the English language. The "OVERSEAS" edition is a 16pp. Weekly, specially designed for the Briton abroad, containing everything worth reading in every department of news. If after a month's free trial you wish to receive it regularly, the subscription price is **SEVEN SHILLINGS** a year, post free to any address in the world. N.B.—Subscription will be accepted at the reduced rate of £1 for four years if posted on or before October 1st next.

FILL IN THE COUPON ATTACHED, or send us your name and address on a post card, and we shall send you the Overseas "Daily Mail" One Month Free. Address: Chief Clerk, OVERSEAS "DAILY MAIL," 3, CARMELITE HOUSE, TALLIS STREET, LONDON, E.C.

MISCELLANEOUS CARTOONS.



Simplicissimus.

What a Prospect!

[Munich.]

The opening of the Simplon Tunnel gives yet another outlet for Italian "industry."

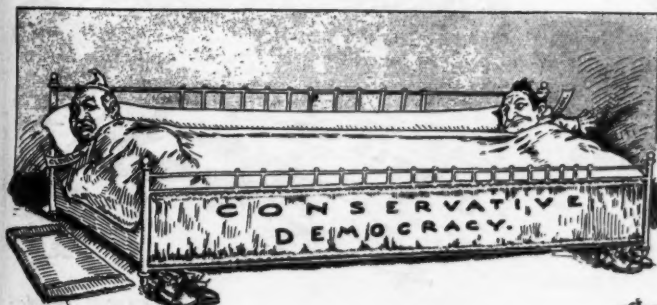


Hindi Punch.

[Bombay.]

Famine in Eastern Bengal.

"Goddess of Plenty! Give of thy superfluity to my starving children!"



Minneapolis Journal.

"Politics makes strange Bedfellows"—but—



[Minneapolis Journal.]

What Bothers Korea.

JAPAN: "You ungrateful little beggar, look what I saved you from!"
KOREA: "Yes, and now who's to save me from you!"

FOR Specimen Copy Free. READ London:
Copthall Avenue, E.C.
AFRICAN NEWS The **"African World"**
Weekly, 6d. Yearly, 30/-



Minneapolis Journal.

Rockefeller Home Again.

THE STEWARD: "Hope you'll find your country all right, Mr. John D. I took the best care of it I could while you were away."



Nobelspatter.

"Opening Up" Abyssinia.

England, France, and Italy are represented as "opening" Menelik with spears labelled "Railways," at the same time bidding the dusky king to "rejoice" over the operation.

[Zurich.]



[Minneapolis Journal.]

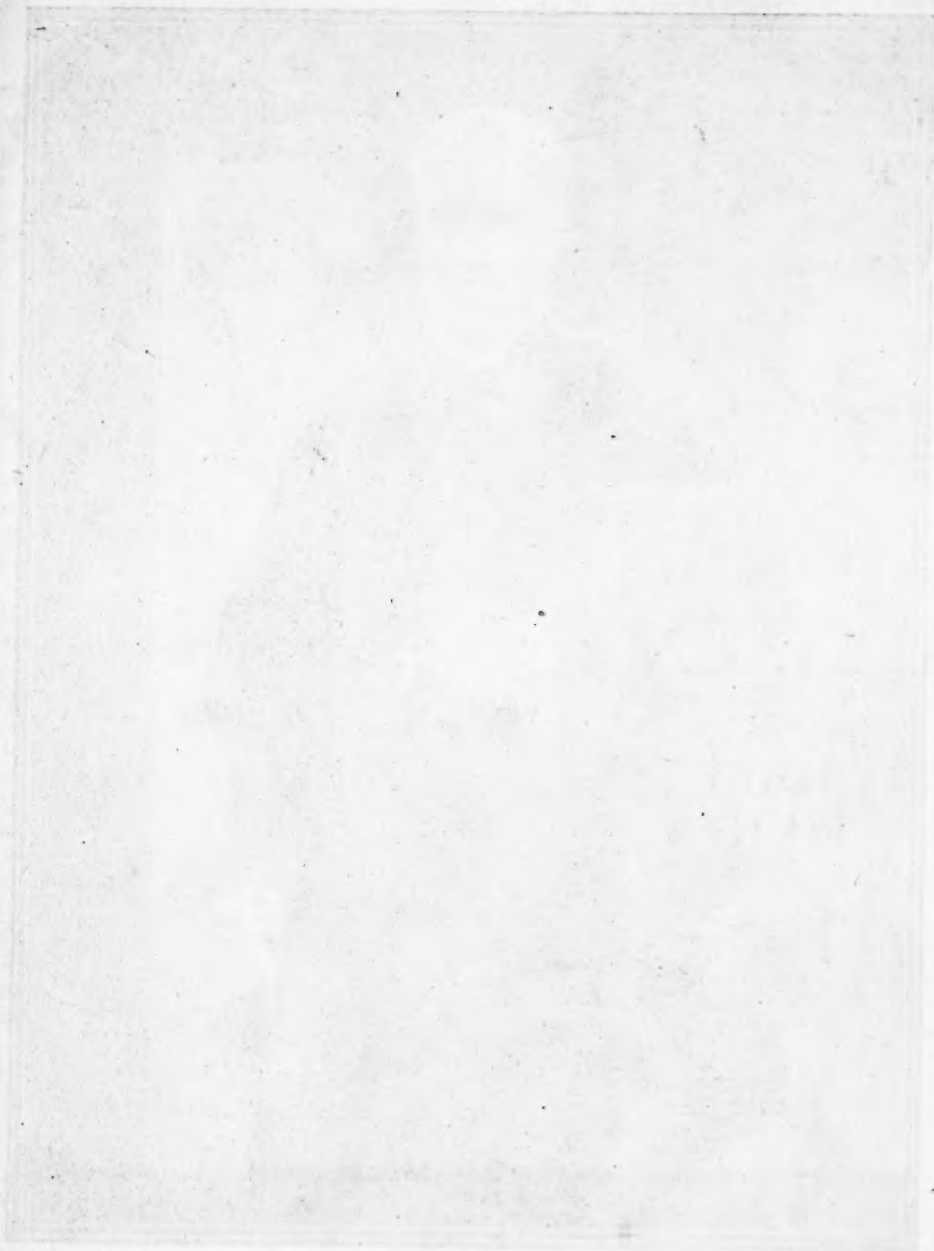
Uncle Joe at Oyster Bay.

Speaker Cannon visits President Roosevelt at the seashore and "sees things."

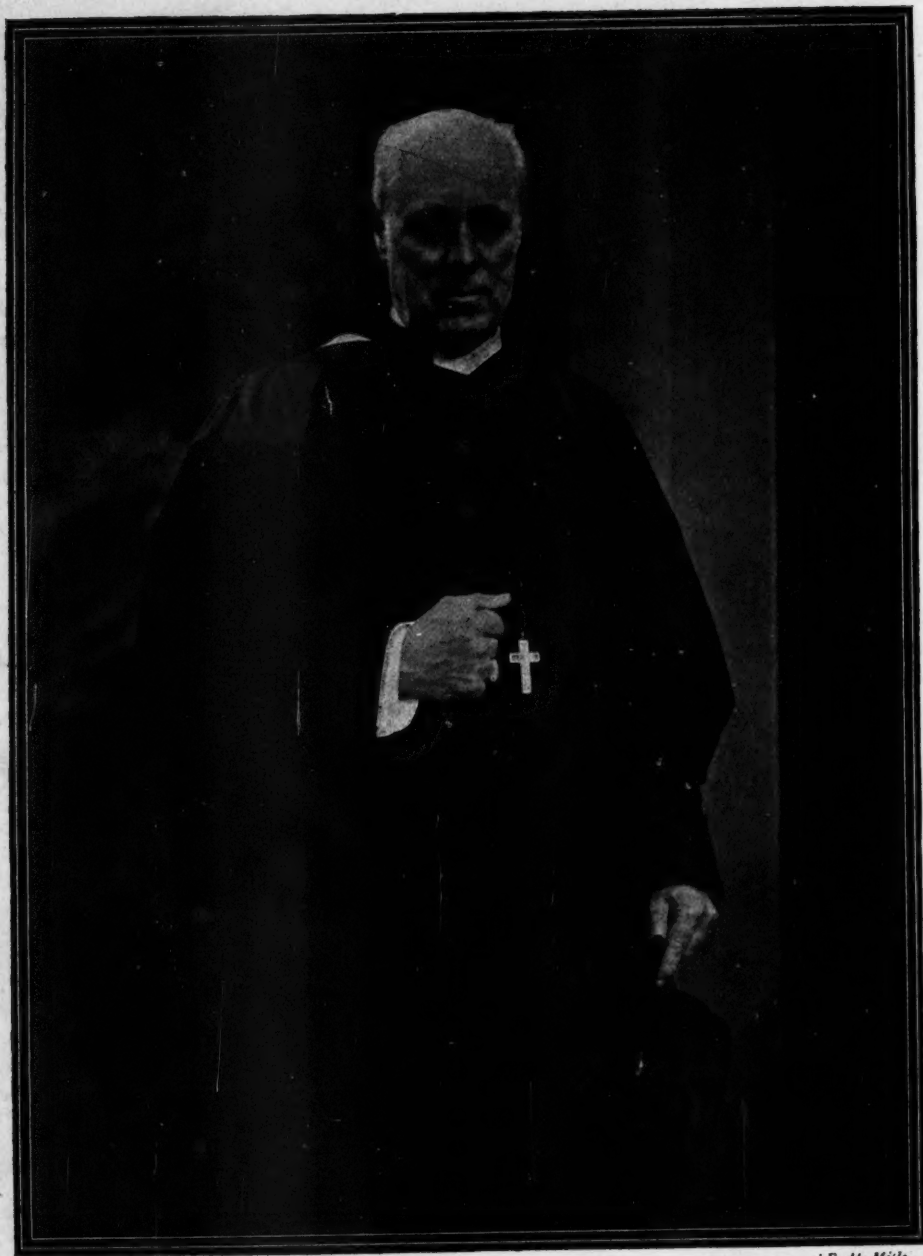
THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Vol. 33.

(January to June, 1906.)

A Handsome Volume. Blue Cloth. 664 pp. Price FIVE SHILLINGS.



THE GATE THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

Photographed at Aberdeen University for the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

No

R

An
A

the s
Agree
end b
years,
But I
ing be
Dr. D
one,
relatin
signed
of al
Indian
to Th
is to
Dr. D
"what
perfect
last as
and C
small
lished
been
predes

T
absolu
are eq
is now
sphere
Britain
the so
it is to